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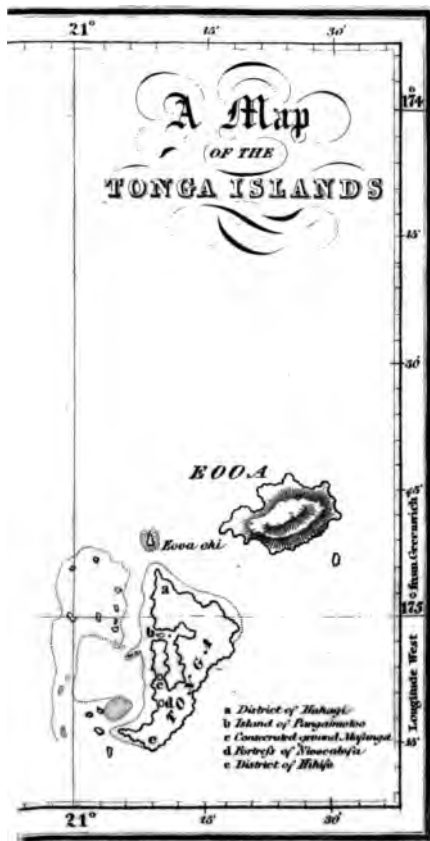
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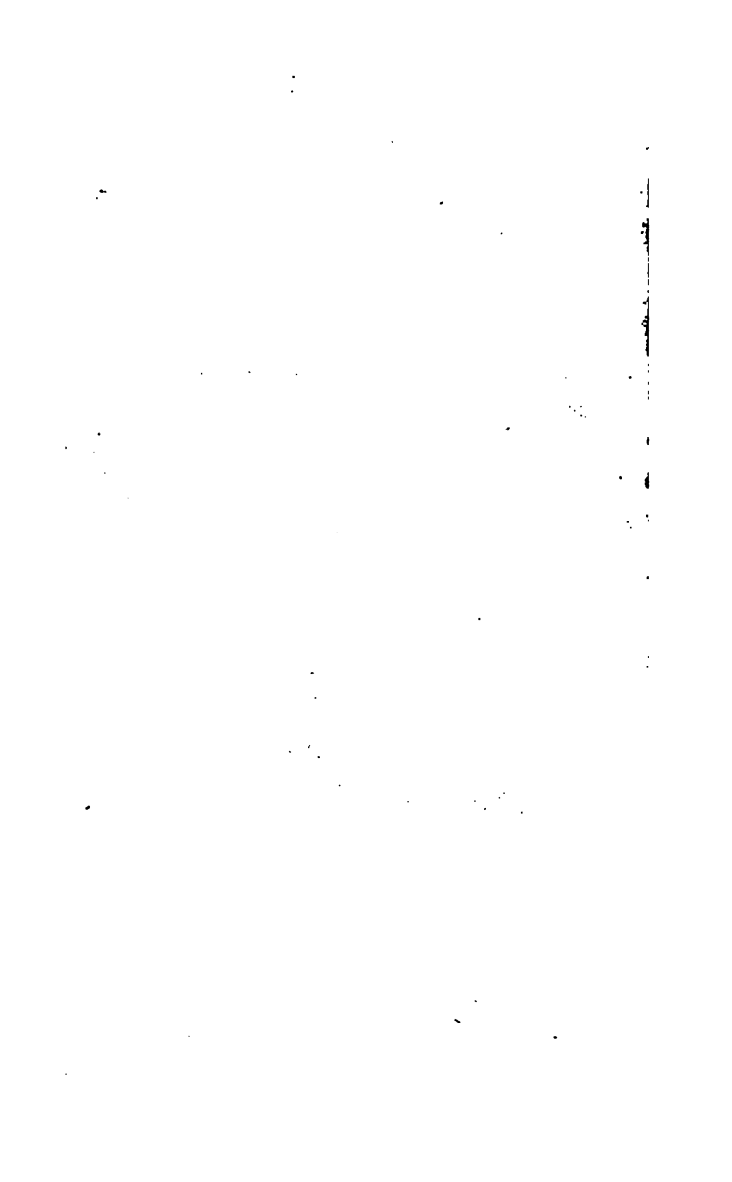


**CONSTABLE'S MISCELLANY**  
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 VOL. XIII.  
**MARINER'S TONGA ISLANDS VOL. I.**



**M<sup>r</sup> MARINER IN THE COSTUME OF THE TONGA ISLANDS.**

**EDINBURGH;**  
 PRINTED FOR CONSTABLE & CO  
 1827.



AN  
ACCOUNT OF THE NATIVES  
OF THE  
TONGA ISLANDS,  
IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN.

WITH AN  
ORIGINAL GRAMMAR AND VOCABULARY  
OF THEIR LANGUAGE.

COMPILED AND ARRANGED FROM THE EXTENSIVE  
COMMUNICATIONS

OF  
MR WILLIAM MARINER,  
SEVERAL YEARS RESIDENT IN THOSE ISLANDS.

BY JOHN MARTIN, M. D.

IN TWO VOLUMES.  
VOL. I.

THIRD EDITION, CONSIDERABLY IMPROVED.

EDINBURGH:  
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# PREFACE

TO THE

## SECOND EDITION.

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THE flattering reception with which the present work has already been honoured by a liberal public, and the appearance of a French translation of it at Paris, in November last, are convincing proofs of the interest, at least, which the subject has excited. Whilst preparing this second edition, it has been my good fortune to meet with an additional weight of testimony in favour of the facts related; and not to detain the reader with unnecessary matter, I shall at once lay open the source of this new proof of the strict fidelity of Mr Mariner's representations. Jeremiah Higgins, a young man belonging to the crew of the *Port au Prince*, \* made his escape from the

\* He served on board this vessel in the capacity of what is technically termed a landsman, and was then about fifteen or sixteen years of age.



Tonga Islands about thirteen months before Mr Mariner, that is to say, after a residence there of two years and eleven months. Being very young, he was one of the first who acquired a tolerable knowledge of the language. He practised their dances, and learned their songs ;—and although he had not the advantage of those better opportunities which fell in Mr Mariner's way, and consequently is not so intimately acquainted, in certain points of view, with the political sentiments, and moral notions and habits especially of the higher classes of the natives, which the superior education of the latter, as well as his relative condition among the Tonga chiefs, rendered him more apt to acquire ;—still, the information obtained from Higgins must undoubtedly be considered valuable, if only regarded as generally corroborative, and in a few instances somewhat corrective, of Mr Mariner's statements.

For three or four years (until December last) Jeremiah resided with his father, an old inhabitant of the town of Aylesbury, a man well known, and much respected, and in the employ of many farmers in the county as a hay-binder. Some time after the publication of the first edition of the present work, a copy was sent to Jeremiah, with a request that he would particularly *remark and make* a memorandum of *what-ever he conceived* not to be correctly stated.

In the month of November last, Mr Higgins, the father, happening to be in town upon some business, called to inform me, that his son had been exceedingly pleased with the perusal of the work, particularly as it served to corroborate many things which he had previously related to his friends and neighbours, and to which he had reason to think they did not always give the credit that was due; insomuch, that he began to be heartily tired of answering their numerous inquiries. Among those to whom he had given the most information prior to the publication of the work, was Mr T. Woodman, a very respectable and intelligent farmer, residing at Stone, near Aylesbury. As this gentleman had also read the book, I wrote to him to request the favour of his sentiments, with regard to the two unconnected sources of information, which had fallen in his way. From the answer which he obligingly sent me, dated Stone, 4th December 1817, I beg leave to extract the following paragraph, as bearing immediately upon the subject.

“ I most certainly have many times, before your publication appeared in the world, asked Jeremiah Higgins many questions respecting the inhabitants of the Tonga Islands; but as he is a young man of a reserved disposition, the communications he *made were always desultory, unconnected and confined.* Yet I cannot have the lea-

doubt, or the least hesitation in saying, that in the accounts he gave, he spoke of the very same people, and of the very same incidents, which are related by Mr Mariner, in the work you have recently published. He spoke to me of the capture of the vessel he sailed in; of the siege and reduction of the Tonga great fortress; of the effects of the great guns; of the panic and consternation thence produced; of their religious and political convocations, &c. &c., which are events so exactly detailed and portrayed in the work you have given, that I find not the least difference between the one and the other, save that the accounts given by Mr Mariner are more amplified, and better arranged, in bearing reference to the religious and political proceedings relating to their society."

That no source of information or of satisfactory proof might be left untried, I engaged Jeremiah Higgins to come up to town; and now it was, for the first time, that he and Mr Mariner met, since their separation at the Tonga Islands. He remained with me till the latter end of December, and I had abundant reason to be satisfied with the accordance between his several statements, extracted from him by various questions, and those which I had formerly received from Mr Mariner. *When they spoke the Tonga language together, I noticed the similarity of their pronuncia-*

tion and accent. When Higgins sang and exhibited some Tonga dances in presence of several of my friends, whilst Mr Mariner also sang and beat time according to the native method, \* we were struck with the accuracy of the description of these amusements in the " Voyages of Captain Cook."

But to be brief, however satisfied I have hitherto been with Mr Mariner's details, I issue this second edition with a twofold confidence; for now I can assure the candid reader, that, endeavouring to divest my mind of all prejudices, I have carefully and assiduously questioned Jeremiah Higgins, at various times, with regard to the events at the Tonga Islands while he was there, and the manners and customs of the people, and have always found his answers so consonant and agree-

\* To give greater effect to the scene, Mr Mariner was dressed as represented in the frontispiece, and Higgins's only apparel was a sort of circular apron, made of loose strips of matting very thickly set, and at the top plaited so as to form a band round the lower waist, from which the strips hung down nearly to the knees. This was to represent the apron of the leaves of the *chi* tree, used by the natives on such occasions. He had also a wreath of artificial flowers round the head, and another round the neck. He is beautifully tattooed from the hips nearly to the knees, agreeably to the custom of the Tonga people. Upon them it appears of a black colour, but upon a white man it causes the skin to resemble soft blue satin. The neatness, and, I might almost say, the mathematical precision with which the pattern is executed, far surpasses the expectation of all who see it for the first time.

able, as far as they went, with Mr Mariner's accounts, that I feel quite certain of the truth of the great outlines of the matter contained in the following sheets, and the highest degree of confidence in all the details.

Such is the additional testimony which the present work has obtained; and I flatter myself, that I have used all the means within my reach to render it, if possible, worthy of the honour which public approbation has already bestowed upon it.

J. MARTIN.

27, BASINGHALL-STREET,  
*4th March* 1818.

## INTRODUCTION.

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THE cluster of Islands whose inhabitants constitute the subject of the present work, is that to which Captain Cook gave the epithet "Friendly." His chart of the Friendly \* Islands, however, does not include Vavaoo, which he did not visit; and as this island is the largest, and now comparatively the most important of all those belonging to the same archipelago, which, in his time, were under the same government, and still speak precisely the same language, and follow the same customs, we have thought it expedient to denote them all by one common name, which the natives themselves give them, viz. "Tonga," or, the Tonga Islands. †

\* He gave them this name on account of the apparent amicable disposition of the natives towards him; but, in reality, their intention was to massacre him and his friends, and take the two ships, as they did afterwards the Port au Prince. See Vol. II.

† These islands, therefore, consist of the island of Tonga, which gives name to the whole, the cluster called the *Hapai islands*, and the island of Vavaoo. See the *Map*.

A complete account of all the different tribes inhabiting the islands of the Pacific Ocean would no doubt form a most interesting portion of human history, and supply, in a great measure, that of the earlier ages of mankind, so much obscured as it is by romance and fabulous traditions. The infancy of human society in our times probably differs not much, except in local circumstances, from that which existed four thousand years ago ;—by a scrupulous and attentive examination of the *present*, therefore, we may be able to form some tolerable judgment of the *past*. And this is not, I apprehend, a matter of idle curiosity or of useless knowledge, as some have the presumption to cry out ;—for all that regards man, whether it be good or evil, is highly interesting to man ;—the good, that we may either adopt or improve ;—the evil, that we may either avoid or remedy :—and as the history of the human individual cannot be perfectly understood, without examining him in his infancy, —so a true knowledge of the species in a state of society, is not to be thoroughly and easily acquired, without a suitable investigation into the incipient stages of the social compact. There it is that the passions of man are more openly and strongly developed,—his imaginations and prejudices less concealed by artificial coverings,—and his actions, generally speaking, under much less

restraint. Moreover, as the education of children ought, in one point of view, to be chiefly founded upon a knowledge of their notions and habits, so ought all attempts at civilization (which is only another kind of education) to be built upon our acquaintance with the customs and modes of thinking of the people on whom we wish to superinduce new trains of habits and sentiments,—so that we may educate or lead them out of bad into better,—from imperfection towards perfection. It is in morals much the same as in physics ; if we would alter the qualities of a substance, we must first examine what those qualities are, that we may see in what way they are best capable of being changed. It is true, by hard labour with the hammer, we may bend a piece of cold iron ; but observation and experience teach us, that at a high temperature this metal becomes so soft, we can fashion it as we please.

Impressed with these considerations, I had long thought it a great desideratum to obtain, if possible, an intimate and domestic history of an uncivilized people. I mean such a history as would introduce the reader not only to a familiar acquaintance with their form of government, their religion, their traditions,—but with the genius of their language, *their intellectual and moral character, their ordinary discourses, sentiments and habits.*



In the year 1811, my wishes in this particular were amply gratified, by an accidental acquaintance with Mr William Mariner, who had recently arrived from the East Indies, and was the bearer of a letter to one of my connections in London. Hearing that he had been a resident among the natives of the Tonga Islands, during a space of four years, my curiosity was much excited. I sought his confidence, and soon found that the knowledge he was able to communicate respecting this uncivilized, but interesting portion of the human race, was equal to my expectations, and promised even to realize all my hopes; for, in fact, having been thrown upon those islands at an early age, his young and flexible mind had so accorded itself with the habits and circumstances of the natives, that he manifested no disposition to overrate or embellish what to him was neither strange nor new. His answers to my inquiries regarding the religion, government, and habits of the people\* with whom he had been so intimately associated, were given with that kind of unassuming confidence, which bespeaks a thorough knowledge of the subject, and carries with it the conviction of truth.

\* All previous accounts by circumnavigators regarding these islanders had been imperfect, by reason of the shortness of their stay; of these, however, Captain Cook's is the most accurate. The missionaries might have furnish-

was also the Commander, and served in this capacity under Lord Cornwallis, in the former American War ; but having sustained some severe losses, he returned to England, married, and resided in London. He had several children, the second of whom was William, the subject of the present memoir, who was born at Highbury Place, Islington, September 10th, 1791. At an early age, his father sent him to Mr Mitchel's Academy, at Ware, in Hertfordshire, where, with the exception of the vacations, he remained five or six years, and returned home at the age of thirteen, in consequence of the death of Mr Mitchel. During the latter period of his stay at school, I can furnish some account of his habits and disposition, upon the authority of my friend Mr Whiston Bristow,\* now of Hitchin, Hertfordshire. At this early age, Mariner discovered a mind disposed to activity, fond of information, and very susceptible of external impressions. From his habits and sentiments, he seemed fitted for a life of change

\* This gentleman accidentally called one evening at my house, when Mr Mariner was amusing the author of "The Farmer's Boy" with some anecdotes of his travels. Mr Bristow had scarcely taken his seat, when Mr Mariner recognised in him an old school-fellow, and one of his most intimate associates. This happened in the early part of my acquaintance with him, and gave me great pleasure in affording me a knowledge of Mr Mariner's former habits and disposition, from an intimate friend who had *known him well*.

and adventure. He was greatly attached to books of travels, and used often to say, how much he should like to live among savages, and meet with strange occurrences,—a disposition not uncommon in some young minds, but which those who are fond of presentiment will readily account for in their own way. His sports and amusements were frequently those of an active, adventurous, and sometimes of a daring kind. The advantages he had acquired from Mr Mitchel's instructions were not inconsiderable, in respect of his age. Besides the common acquisitions of reading, writing, and arithmetic, he had made much progress in the knowledge of history, geography, and the Latin and French languages. The latter he could read with great fluency, and converse in it upon common topics, with tolerable correctness. As his father intended him for the sea, and being of opinion that his education was already sufficient for this line of life, he resolved to keep him at home till something suitable and advantageous should offer. William, however, was not much inclined to a maritime life ; and as his mother was wholly averse to it, his father was at length dissuaded from his intention, and placed him in the office of his friend Mr Harrison, a respectable solicitor, late of Burr Street, Aldgate, with whom he was to remain a few months, previously to ar-

ticles being signed. Six weeks had scarcely elapsed, however, before an event occurred, unimportant enough in itself, but which served to make a complete change in his future prospects.

Captain Duck, who had formerly served his apprenticeship to William's father, was about to sail in the *Port au Prince*, private ship of war, \* belonging to Mr Robert Bent † of London. This vessel had a twofold commission. If not successful in her cruise for prizes within certain latitudes, she was to double Cape Horn, and proceed into the Pacific Ocean in search of whales. Just before his departure, Captain Duck came to take leave of William's father. After dinner, the conversation naturally turned upon the ensuing voyage, when Captain Duck, who was a man of very sanguine expectations, spoke with great confidence of speedy success and an early return, and gave such flattering descriptions of his mode of life, that William's natural disposition was soon roused, and he was smitten with the strongest desire to accompany him. Captain Duck immediately offered him every encouragement as his clerk ; and the

\* Of nearly 500 tons, 95 men, and mounting 24 long nine and twelve pounders, besides 8 twelve pound carronades on the quarter-deck. She formerly belonged to the French government, was called *Le General Dumourier*, and was taken off *Port au Prince* by an English vessel of war.

† Now of West Moulsey, near Hampton Court.

consent of his father being obtained, in a few days he took him on board, under his immediate protection.

The melancholy fate of the Port au Prince, and the consequent train of interesting events which occurred to young Mariner until his arrival again in England, seven years afterwards, will be fully detailed in the following pages. These events seem to have made a considerable change in his personal character and external habits. I have heard it observed by those of his friends who knew him formerly, that, on the first renewal of acquaintance, they could scarcely recognise him to be the same individual. His love of adventure has changed into a sedateness of character, and a disposition to rest and quiet, arising from disappointments and unexpected dangers at too early a period of life. He is rather taciturn than loquacious, and, as has already been observed, more inclined to speak of the events of his life as common occurrences, than as interesting anecdotes. When, however, he is animated into social converse, he furnishes descriptions that are very interesting and natural.

On his return from the West Indies, after a lapse of a few months, he brought to me memoranda of the principal events which had happened at the Tonga Islands during his residence there, together

with a description of the most important religious ceremonies, and a vocabulary of about four or five hundred Tonga words. These materials excited in me a still deeper interest; for, though inadequate to the end in view, they convinced me of Mr Mariner's ability to furnish tenfold more; they were mere sketches and outlines, but they constituted the bearings of a most interesting and instructive history of uncivilized life, unlike any thing I had yet seen, and superior even to any hopes I had entertained.

After mutual deliberation on the best means of doing justice to the subject, that nothing important might be omitted, nor any thing doubtful inserted, without expressing the authority or inference under which it stood, it was ultimately determined, that I should undertake the composition and arrangement of the intended work, while Mr Mariner should direct his attention to the materials; noting down all that he had seen and heard, as such occurred to his mind. These materials were afterwards made subjects of conversation and strict scrutiny; and not one of the ensuing pages has been written without his presence and approval. In this way, it is presumed more useful and interesting matter has been elicited, than would have occurred to Mr Mariner through the medium of *his own unassisted* reflections, for conversa-

tion recalls many things that would otherwise have escaped the memory. It constantly demands elucidations ;—one idea gives birth to another, until the whole subject lies unfolded to the mind.

The specimens of Tonga music, contained in the second volume, I owe to the condescension and kindness of my late intelligent and lamented friend the Reverend George Greenway of Finsbury Circus, who did me the favour to note them down from Mr Mariner's voice ; and it now only remains, that I should inform the reader how I have been induced and enabled to construct the grammar and vocabulary of upwards of two thousand genuine Tonga words, which are appended to these volumes. One object which I had in view in constructing the grammar was to satisfy my curiosity, by ascertaining what sort of rules and idioms were preserved in a language spoken by a people, who have no notion of grammatical laws, and who have no other conception of the art of writing than as a species of witchcraft, but who take a pride, at least the higher classes, in speaking their language with a sort of aristocratic propriety. I conceived also, that such an investigation would be acceptable both to the philologist and the philosopher ;—to the former as regards the peculiarities of human language—to the latter as respects the phenomena of *the human mind*. The result did not disappoint

me. I discovered some interesting coincidences, and several peculiarities worthy of notice. Like Hebrew and Greek, the Tonga dialect has a dual number. It has a peculiar pronoun belonging to the first person plural, excluding the person spoken to ; a peculiar plural for intelligent beings ; three words expressing the action of *giving*, accordingly as it may regard respectively the first, second, or third person to whom any thing is *given* ; and many other points highly curious. The plan which I adopted to discover and assign the rules of this heretofore unwritten language, was this :— After Mr Mariner had carefully selected from an English dictionary all the words to which he could find appropriate Tonga phrases, and after having assiduously attended to the elementary sounds of the language and their articulations from Mr Mariner's pronunciation, and upon this basis determined upon a system of orthography, I undertook the charge of arranging all the Tonga words alphabetically, according to the system of spelling previously adopted. In the mean time, Mr Mariner recalling to his mind sundry dialogues, popular tales, speeches, and songs, wrote them down in the Tonga original, upon which I exercised myself, with his assistance and that of the vocabulary, in making *literal translations* ; thereby learning the *idiom* and at the same time furnishing the voc



bulary with additional words. I also collected examples of the various turns of phrase in English, and of all the parts of speech, for Mr Mariner to translate into the true Tonga idiom. Thus we ascertained what could be readily translated, what not; where the language was ample in expression, where poor; what was definite, and what vague; where there were rules, and where anomalies. By gradual but diligent procedure, the character and genius of the language were unfolded, and we soon arrived at the theoretical knowledge of its structure. In prosecuting this subject, I was gratified with the frequent proofs given me of Mr Mariner's great accuracy and the retentiveness of his memory, in the many translations and retranslations which were necessary for my purpose; especially in regard to a speech of Finow, the king, on first coming into power, which I had lost for a time, and of which he furnished me with another manuscript: when the first was found, on comparing them together they were almost verbatim.

Every attempt to afford accurate information respecting the manners, customs, and sentiments of any portion of the human species, cannot but be considered, in these enlightened days, at least a praiseworthy undertaking; but to bestow much time and pains upon an investigation of the prin-

ciples of a barbarous language, like the one in question, will, no doubt, in the eyes of many, appear more curious than useful; and how far such a view of the subject may be correct, every reader will judge for himself. To me it appears almost as great a deficiency in the history of a nation to overlook the structure of its language, as to neglect any portion of its moral or political character. I may here take occasion to observe, that there is another class of readers, who, it is presumed, will not regret that this subject has been thus far investigated—I mean those who take a laudable pleasure in looking forward to the civilization and religious instruction of savage nations; to effect which, in the most rational manner, is certainly to speak to them in their own language;\* and to construct a dictionary and grammar of it, and teach them to read it, is to do more for them than they themselves could effect in many centuries. Lastly, as Mr Mariner, under circumstances peculiarly favourable, had acquired a familiar and perfectly correct knowledge of their language, it appeared to me paramount to a duty to use those means that lay in my power to prevent all that he

\* The king and several other chiefs at the Tonga islands appeared quite surprised when Mr Mariner informed them that the object of the missionaries had been to instruct *them in the religion* of the white people. They had thought that the latter came to live among them merely from choice, as liking the climate better than their own.

had learnt in this respect from sinking for ever into oblivion.

In order that no opportunity might be lost of securing greater accuracy to the following pages, besides Jeremiah Higgins, \* I sought out those of Mr Mariner's companions belonging to the Port au Prince, who had returned to England, and met with three viz. William Towel, Thomas Dawson, and Thomas Eversfield; whose statements, as far as they went, were all confirmatory of Mr Mariner's more elaborate information.

I might here go into detail with many other proofs of Mr Mariner's accuracy. I might refer to numerous places in Campbell's Voyage, which appeared after the first edition of the narrative part of this work was printed off, where the author relates matters regarding the Sandwich Islands, corroborative of what Mr Mariner has stated. † I might also quote Kotzebue's Voyages,—Nicholas's Voyage to New Zealand,—the Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica,—the Quarterly Review, and other works where the "Account of the Tonga Islands" is

\* Of whom, see Preface to Second Edition.

† The late king of those Islands, Tāmmeahméha, who, from his zealous endeavours to civilize and promote the prosperity of his country, has been called another Peter the Great, strongly solicited Mr Mariner to remain with *him* and be his secretary.

favourably mentioned. With regard to its popular interest, I may refer to the French translation of M. DEX, published at Paris; to the use which the late Lord Byron has made of the traditional tale of the Cavern of Hoonga, in his poem of "The Island;" and to other poetical effusions founded upon the same subject.

With regard to my own labours in this work, I shall presume to say nothing more than that I have spared no pains in my endeavours to render the following pages worthy of public confidence, and that my reliance on the truth of all Mr Mariner's details, after having so amply proved many of them, and found no inconsistency or contradiction, is such that I can never regret the time or pains I have bestowed on an interesting, and I flatter myself, instructive subject. I have been a little more full than I otherwise should have been in this Introduction, in order that the mind of the reader may be prepared, without mistrust, for the quantity of interesting matter which so young a man has observed and remembered. He was nineteen years of age when he left the Tonga Islands, and it is perhaps to the circumstance of his youth that we are indebted for so intimate a knowledge of the people. In conclusion it may be stated, that Mr Mariner is still in London, and has been several years situated in the office of Mr Edward Hancock,

stock-broker, No. 12, Copthall Court, near the Bank,—his residence No. 2, Stebon Place, Mile End,—and that his Portrait, in the frontispiece to this volume, is an excellent likeness.

JOHN MARTIN.

*London, August 1827.*

# ACCOUNT OF THE TONGA ISLANDS.

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## CHAPTER I.

ON Tuesday, February 12th, 1805, at eleven o'clock *a. m.* the Port au Prince weighed anchor at Gravesend, made sail, and worked down the river. At twelve *p. m.* she came to an anchor at the Warp. The following day she weighed anchor again, passed through the Downs with a fair wind, and, sailing down the Channel, proceeded on her intended voyage. No circumstances worth mentioning occurred during several weeks. The wind continued fair, but variable. On the 20th of March, in the afternoon, the mizen-mast gave way, by the jerk of a swell, and was found much decayed under the copper, in the way of the mizen-gaff: this damage, however, by the next day, was completely repaired. On her arrival (April 9th) in lat. 21. 55. S. long. 38. 38. W. a very heavy gale came on. The foretopsail-yard, being now discovered to be rotten in the slings, was sent down and re-

placed by a new one. The gale continued to increase, and, from three to five in the morning, continual flashes of lightning came on from different quarters, with loud and repeated claps of thunder, succeeded by very heavy rains.

From this period till the time of her arrival off the river of Plate, the weather was changeable, and for the most part stormy. On the 6th of May she commenced her cruize in this river. Nothing particular, however, occurred for several days, except the loss of a boy, who accidentally fell overboard, and was drowned, in spite of every exertion made to save him. On the 13th, being off the island of Lobos, a boat was sent on shore to reconnoitre. In the evening she returned, without having discovered any inhabitants; a number of seals, however, were seen, and proper apparatus for skinning them, which, in all probability, had been used by persons from the mainland, in the habit of resorting to this island for the express purpose of procuring seal-skins.

On Tuesday the 14th, two boats were sent on shore to the high land above Maldonado, to reconnoitre and kill wild cattle, which were seen in abundance. The vessel in the mean time plied in a bay under the high land. The boats returned next morning at eight o'clock, with one bull, not having been able to kill more, on account of the storminess of the weather, which rendered them too wild. The crew were detained on shore much longer than they otherwise would have been, in consequence of the desertion of two men, who had been left to take care of the boats; and after a search of several hours, without effect, they were *under the necessity* of returning without them.

About three hours after their arrival on board, the two men in question were seen on the beach, making signals to be brought off, which being done, they were seized up, and received a dozen lashes each. Their object was to have gone over to Maldonado; but a river lying in the way, one of them not being a swimmer, and the other unwilling to proceed by himself, they thought proper to return.

On the 18th, finding it impossible to remain in the river, owing partly to the strong flood, and partly to contrary winds, she stood out of the river, and bore away on her voyage. The next day, very heavy gales coming on, she was found to make much water from a leak supposed to be on the larboard bow, near the surface of the water. The Falkland Islands appeared within sight, on Friday the 31st; a few days after which, the weather becoming calm, with a smooth sea, the carpenter was let down over the larboard bow, to nail lead and canvas over a cracked plank, now discovered to be the source of the leak.

Monday the 17th of June, Cape Horn bore W. by S. four leagues. The weather was very snowy. The leak still continued. On Wednesday the 26th, Gilbert's Island bore N. five leagues. From this place she took a fresh departure.

On Wednesday, the 3d of July, having doubled the cape, she fell in with the Earl St Vincent, Captain Pinkum, a South whaler, homeward bound, by whom she despatched letters for England. She received, at the same time, from on board this vessel, Thomas Turner, harpooner, concerning whom it may be interesting to state a few particulars. He went out at first on board



South whaler, whose name is not now recollected; she made a very successful voyage, and, on her return home, fell in with the Earl St Vincent, outward bound. Turner, being encouraged by his late good success, got permission to go on board the Earl St Vincent, and went accordingly, with the view of doubling his good fortune. This vessel was also very successful. On his return home a second time he fell in with the Port au Prince, and went on board of her, as just related, with the same views of enjoying a continuation of the good success hitherto attending him. But the favours of fortune were now at an end; by grasping at more, he soon lost all; meeting with a most severe fate, as will be hereafter related.

The Port au Prince having received information from the Earl St Vincent, that two South whalers, captured by the Spaniards, were detained at Conception, it was resolved that she should proceed, as it lay in her voyage, to endeavour to cut them out. Accordingly, on the 12th, she passed the island of Mocha with a fair wind, and steered along the coast for Conception. When off the island of St Mary's two boats were sent on shore for vegetables; a few men sick of the scurvy were also sent on shore to refresh. On the 20th of July, under American colours, she arrived off Quiriquina, an island near the bay of Conception. Here four boats, well armed and manned, were sent on shore to procure stock, commanded by Mr J. Parker, first lieutenant; Mr Russell, second lieutenant; Mr Brown, whaling-master; and Mr Williams, officer of marines. Representing to the inhabitants that the Port au Prince was an American, they *received information* in return, that there were

two English whalers in the bay, exactly as was stated by the Earl St Vincent. They waited till dusk, and then proceeded from the island to Conception, assured by Thomas Turner that there were no guns mounted, nor any batteries ; of which he was fully convinced, he said, having formerly been on shore there. The weather, unfortunately, was now calm, which circumstance prevented the Port au Prince from getting into the bay to assist the boats. They, however, succeeded in boarding one of the whalers (the Albion), and having secured the Spaniards and cut the cables, towed her about a quarter of a mile, the calm rendering her sails quite useless : and no doubt they would have succeeded in towing her quite clear of the forts, for such there were, notwithstanding Turner's account, had it not been for an accident, occasioned by this unfortunate man. He was employed steering one of the boats, when happening to look to the priming of his pistols, one of them unluckily went off : which alarming the sentinels on shore, two batteries were immediately opened upon them. It was here that Turner met his fate : to avoid the fire he stooped his body, bringing his chin near his knees, when a shot took away his lower jaw, his left arm as far as the elbow, and his right hand, grazing at the same time his left side, and carrying off the upper fleshy part of his right thigh : it did not, however, immediately kill him. The boat was much hattered, and one lad was slightly wounded by a splinter. The calm still continuing, and the enemy keeping up a constant fire, they were obliged to relinquish the prize. About six hours afterwards *Turner died of his wounds.*

On Monday, the 22d, the wind coming in light breezes, the Port au Prince endeavoured to get into the Bay of Conception. After coming within range of a seven gun battery, she hove in stays, and gave them a shot, which they immediately returned, striking the covering-board abaft the gangway, and slightly wounding a boy. Finding it at last impracticable to do any thing with the fort, both the whalers being now hauled close under it, she stood out to sea.

On Monday, the 29th, at ten o'clock *p. m.*, two boats were sent into the bay to reconnoitre. They found the town in a state of alarm, drums beating, and lights moving about in all directions; but discovering that the ships were still close to the fort, they soon returned. On Wednesday, at five *p. m.*, she anchored in Coquimbo roads. At eight o'clock three Spanish gentlemen, mistaking her for a smuggler, came on board with the expectation of finding contraband goods. A stratagem was used to confirm their opinion, till they should bring money on board to trade with. Samples of cloth, cut from the inside of the officers' coats, were accordingly shown to them as fair specimens of the quality of the goods; on which they promised to bring money to make purchases. At ten the following night, they returned, accompanied by three others. They brought specie to the amount of 4000 dollars. After having been entertained in the cabin till two or three in the morning, becoming anxious to see the goods, they were accordingly conducted below, and informed that they were prisoners of war. At first they took it for a joke, and laughed heartily, but soon became serious enough, on being convinced of the truth.

One of them was so much affected that he actually swooned away. When the first shock arising from this unpleasant information was over, they began to be a little more reconciled; and expressed their expectations, that although they were prisoners, their 4000 dollars would be returned; but they were told in answer, that the Port au Prince being a *private* ship of war, and the men consequently having no wages but what consisted in the booty they might obtain, the money must undoubtedly be retained. Don Felix, one of them, and who well deserved his name, did not make himself at all unhappy on the occasion, but ate, drank, and cheered up the rest as well as he could. On finding, at dinner, that his companions had lost their appetites, he very jocosely desired them to stand upon no compliments, but fall to and eat heartily, the whole being well paid for.

The following day, August 2d, a letter was sent to the governor of the town, to inform him that the Port au Prince was an enemy; and that, if he did not capitulate, the place would be taken by force. In the meantime, two more Spaniards came on board with 400 dollars, expecting to purchase smuggled goods, but of course they met the fate of their six countrymen. In the evening four boats, well manned and armed, were sent on shore to break open and plunder certain warehouses opposite the vessel, about a mile and a half distant from the town, which was situated on the other side of the bay. They succeeded in bringing off 52 packed hides of tallow, 800 gallons of wine, four pigs of copper, and a number of dried hides. The first six prisoners were now liberated and sent on shore, though contrary to v

inclination of a majority of the ship's company, who wished them to be detained, with a view of getting a ransom. Captain Duck, however, thought they had already paid dearly enough, and sent them away accordingly. About the same time, a bullock and several goats were procured from the Indians, for which, not being considered as enemies, they were punctually paid.

Next day, the two remaining prisoners were ransomed for 300 dollars; and an answer was brought from the governor, stating his determination of defending the town to the last man. As the place was protected by twenty-two guns, and apparently by a considerable number of troops, it was not deemed advisable to attempt taking it.

The ship now made sail to the northward, and on the 9th August arrived in Caldera Bay. The next night, the gunner and ten of the ship's company deserted, carrying with them arms and ammunition. The following day, the vessel being still disguised as an American, five Spanish gentlemen coming on board to purchase goods, were detained prisoners of war, and a letter despatched to the governor, requesting him to seek out for the deserters, and send them on board in exchange for the prisoners. This he promised to do, if he could find them; but, not succeeding in the attempt, he sent a present of gold and silver ore to the captain, with a letter, stating that he could obtain no news of them. Captain Duck, therefore, liberated the prisoners, without exchange or ransom.

The following day (Sunday, the 18th of August) the ship weighed anchor, and made sail to *the northward*. Between this and the Thursday

following, three Spanish brigs and a boat were taken. One of them was cut out of Pisagua Bay, after having just discharged her cargo of wheat; another was a small open vessel, laden with manure; and the two others were on their passage, one to Iniqui, the other to Pavillon, to take in a similar cargo. The men were much dissatisfied at taking a parcel of dung-barges, as they termed them, instead of rich Spanish galleons. She next made an attempt upon the town of Arica, but finding it too strongly defended, the attack was relinquished. She then made sail towards Hilo, with the intention of taking it; and as she could not get close enough in shore, two six-pounders were put on board a prize brig, the Begonio, to anchor before the town, and cover the boats while landing. They succeeded in this attempt, notwithstanding a smart fire of musketry, which mortally wounded one man, and slightly wounded two others. The men being all landed, took refuge behind a rock, whence, seeing a fit opportunity, they rushed forth, drove the Spaniards out of the town, and took possession of it. In one house they witnessed a scene sufficiently ludicrous, viz. the commandant and a fat friar, so drunk that they could not stand; these they secured without much trouble, in hopes of receiving a ransom for them.

As the enemy was expected to come shortly in greater numbers from the country,—to defend themselves better they took possession of the church, and mounted a swivel on the steeple. In the mean while, they plundered and pillaged the place of every thing valuable. Silver candlesticks, chaises, incense pans, crucifixes, and images also of silver, constituted a rich booty. The next mor

ing, at 8 *a. m.*, the enemy not having yet made his appearance, they secured all the plate that could be found, as well as the two prisoners, who, by this time, had become tolerably sober, then set fire to the town, and returned on board.

During the preceding night the Begonio had driven from her anchor, drifted aground, and her people had been obliged to quit her. She afterwards took fire, and was entirely consumed. On Saturday the 7th, the commandant was sent on shore to procure his own and the friar's ransom.

On Saturday the 14th, at 10 *a. m.*, a boat was seen pulling towards the ship, which, in the course of an hour, came alongside, with six men, and proved to belong to the Minerva, South whaler, Captain Obit Cottle, of London. They stated, that the remainder of the ship's company, nineteen in number, had mutinied, shot the captain, and allowed them to have the two boats. When they left the Minerva, the mutineers hoisted a black flag, and declared themselves at war with all nations. On Thursday the 19th, a thousand dollars were discovered on board the prize brig, as also plate to the value of three or four hundred dollars. She was afterwards given up as a cartel, all the prisoners being put on board of her.

On Sunday the 22d, the Port au Prince fell in with the Lucy privateer, Captain Ferguson, from London, and in whose company, on the following day, she came to an anchor off Chinca, and two boats were then sent on shore with forty armed men from each ship. In the afternoon they returned, having succeeded in plundering the town, *without, however, finding any thing of much consequence.*

Friday the 27th, the boats, manned and armed, were sent to attempt landing at a nunnery; but they could not effect their purpose, owing to the surf, which ran very high, and were consequently obliged to return.

On Friday the 4th of October, a sail being seen standing in for Païta, the two ships gave chase; the Lucy being ahead, took her, and found her to be a king's tender bound to Païta, laden with pork, bread, vinegar, and olive oil, for the Spanish frigate Astræa, lying at anchor in Païta roads. This frigate soon after got under weigh, and gave chase to the two ships, which immediately stood out of the bay; but at two *p. m.*, being three leagues from the shore, they tacked ship, and stood towards the Astræa, and in half an hour commenced a close action with her, when she bore up for the lee-shore, and engaged before the wind. At half past four the Port au Prince was close on the lee-shore in four or five fathoms water; here she lost her mizen-top-mast, and was so much disabled in her rigging as to be obliged to discontinue the engagement. The Lucy, which had not received so much damage, had hauled off some time before, and made sail; and the enemy seeing this, hauled off on the same tack. The Port au Prince immediately bent a new main-top-sail (which had been shot away), when the Astræa, finding she did not gain ground, wore ship and stood in for Païta. The loss of the Port au Prince in this action was one lad killed and three men wounded. On Tuesday the 8th, the two ships stood in for Païta, to make another attack on the frigate, but *she being hauled in shore, firm as a battery, with springs on her cables, her shot were sure to tell;*



and as the two ships were obliged to engage her under weigh, they found it impossible to take her. The Port au Prince had here one man killed, and two carronades dismounted on the quarter-deck.

The two ships now stood out of the bay in company, proceeded on their voyage, and on Wednesday the 16th made Chatham Island, one of the Gallipagos. On the following day they came to an anchor, but saw no signs of the prize that had been ordered to proceed to this quarter, nor ever afterwards heard of her. Whilst at this place, some turpin (land-tortoise) was procured from on shore ; and all the plate and dollars, which had been taken by the two ships in company, were equally divided between them.

On Sunday the 3d of November, having parted company with the Lucy, the Port au Prince gave chase to one of three ships which appeared in sight and coming up, found her to be the American ship *Neutrality*, Captain Foulger ; the other two were the *Britannia* and *British Tar*, of London. The American had been in Païta since the engagement with the *Astræa*, and reported that she was commanded by a Frenchman, and had on board several of the deserters from the Port au Prince. She had received orders from the viceroy of Peru to run aground, if she were hard pressed by an enemy. In the late engagement she was much damaged in the hull ; her fore-topmast was shot away, forty hands killed, and one hundred and twenty wounded. She would in all probability have struck, had she not heard from the deserters that the Port au Prince was very deficient in men and shot.

*On the 22d of this month, by the advice of Mr*

Brown, the whaling-master, she proceeded to shift her whaling-ground more to the northward and eastward. During this interval no particular transaction occurred, except that Mr Johnson and Mr Bernard, who, it may be recollected, were the first and second mates of the *Minerva*, (the South whaler whose crew had mutinied), went on board the *Rebecca*, bound shortly for England.

On Saturday the 1st of February, in latitude 00. 14. S. longitude, 81. 50. W. she espied land, and accordingly steered in for it: at eleven, *a. m.* however, she tacked ship, and stood to windward, with a view of getting to the isle of Plate, it being considered a good whaling ground. She made this isle on Tuesday the 4th; and perceiving a sail to windward, sent three boats after her, took her, and found her to be the *San Pedro*, in ballast, bound to Point St Helena for salt. On Thursday following, still keeping a look out for whales, she fell in with a strange sail, boarded her, and found her to be the Spanish brig *Santa Rosa del Carmo*, laden with salt, flour, and tallow. She took her alongside, discharged her of her cargo, and the next day, putting twenty prisoners on board of her, gave her up as a cartel.

On Friday the 14th, she captured the *Transito* brig, from Tomaco, bound to Paita, laden with cocoa-nuts; and on Monday following she stood into Tacames roads, to procure fresh provisions, where she came to an anchor in the afternoon, with the two prizes in company. Here three armed boats were sent on shore, who, after a time, returned laden with oranges, limes, plantains, pine-apples, &c. as also a pig and a goat. They went on shore again the next day, and procured two bullocks and

an additional quantity of fruit. As no convenient watering-place was to be found here, the ship got under weigh on Thursday the 20th, and steered farther north, towards Tola, and on the Sunday following came to an anchor in Tola roads. In the afternoon a letter was sent to the governor, requesting stock : he very politely complied, and the boat returned with six pigs, a number of fowls, &c. The next day she took a canoe laden with jerk beef and pork ; but Captain Duck, understanding that it belonged to the governor, immediately liberated it, by way of return for his politeness. It might have been mentioned before, that while at Tacames a relation of the governor requested a passage to Tola, which the captain readily complied with, entertained him very well on board, and set him safe on shore at that place. This circumstance, no doubt, in a great measure, gave rise to the unusual civility of the governor.

During the time the ship remained at this place, the officers were very well received and entertained at the governor's house. He was a very gentlemanly old man, kept a good table, and was happy to see his friends. He had an only daughter, a very agreeable girl, of about sixteen, who had just come from a convent, where she had been educated. She was greatly concerned at hearing of the depredations committed by the Port au Prince at Hilo, where the church was plundered of its consecrated vessels. The attack which had been meditated upon the nunnery southward of Calao, also shocked her extremely.

*She lifted up her hands and eyes, uttered some expressions in Spanish, and laboured for a little time under considerable agitation. She expressed, in tolerably good English, her sentiments*

upon these subjects, in particular to young Mariner, then about fourteen years of age, and told him she was quite certain the ship would never again reach England. She asked him if he had any hand in robbing the church at Hilo; to which, when he replied jocularly that he only knocked down as many images as he could reach, she predicted that he would never again see his father and mother, and that the ship and all the crew would certainly be destroyed, as a just judgment from God, for the heinous sacrilege which they had committed.—Mariner told her, that if she were in England she would stand a chance of being punished for a witch; which observation produced a laugh, accompanied by a pretty smart box on the ears. So great a favour, from so fair a hand, could not but be received in good part; he accordingly took the first opportunity of going on board and bringing her a cheese, as a present (the scarcity of the article at this place rendering it valuable), while she, not to be behind-hand in generosity, taking a pair of gold buckles from her shoes, gave them to him, reminding him at the same time, that she presented them merely as an acknowledgment, for that they would not long be of service to him. He little thought at this time that her prediction was destined to be so nearly fulfilled, and that only by hair-breadth escapes, his good fortune, after a lapse of years, would bring him through unforeseen difficulties and dangers, to his native country, though never to the sight of his mother, who died during his absence, leaving his father to reflect on the uncertain fate of a son, whom he could scarcely hope to see again.

## CHAPTER II.

AFTER having laid in the requisite supplies at Tola, and taken leave of the governor with many acknowledgments for his civilities, they weighed anchor, and made sail, leaving the brigs behind, having stripped them of their anchors, cables, sails, &c.

Finding a leak to increase, which had hitherto appeared trifling, she proceeded towards the island of Cocos to careen, and on Saturday the 15th of February, came to an anchor in Chatham Bay. On running the guns over to starboard, and heeling the ship four streaks, the leak was found to proceed from a graving-piece not being properly secured under the fore-chains. After wooding, watering, and painting, she weighed anchor on the 25th, and made sail towards the whaling ground.

On Saturday the 5th of March, having made Pan de Azucar, which bore N. six or seven leagues, she recommenced her whaling cruize; but, notwithstanding the most diligent look-out for two or three weeks, she was very unsuccessful; hence the men became exceedingly discontented. On the 30th, she captured the Spanish brig *Santa Isidora*, Captain Josef Evernzega, from Guaiquil, bound to Acapulco, laden with cocoa. At meridian, the land off Acapulco bore N. distance

seven or eight miles, and the prisoners were put on board their own boats, and sent on shore, with the exception of the Spanish carpenter, and one other man, who were detained. On this day Mr M'Farlane, the surgeon, deserted. The following day Mr John Parker received charge of the brig, to proceed to Port Jackson, with proper instructions for selling the vessel and cargo. He was allowed ten hands and four months provisions; and the Port au Prince now kept plying to windward, keeping a good look-out for whales.

On Monday the 12th of May she caught four whales, which, together with what had been caught before at sundry times, made up the number to fifteen, being the whole that were taken during the voyage. From this period till June, no circumstance transpired worthy of notice.

On Tuesday the 3d of June, Cape Corientes bearing S. and by E. seven or eight leagues, they stretched into St Blas, and discovered a merchant vessel lying at anchor, apparently almost ready for sea. The Port au Prince immediately tacked ship, and stood out to the Maria Islands, under American colours; for it would have been impossible to have cut this vessel out from her present station, protected, as she was, by a strong fort at the top of a hill. The rainy season was now set in, commencing with heavy rains, thunder, and lightning. The merchantman was still riding at anchor, seemingly ready for sea; and on Wednesday the 18th it was resolved to make all sail, and steer for St Blas, with intention of cutting her out in the night.

*At ten p. m. the Port au Prince approached the rock Pedro de Mar, to be in readiness. At this time there came on a heavy squall, with thunder*

lightning, and much rain. Towards midnight it fell calm, and the boats were prevented from effecting their purpose; and before day-break, a small land wind springing up, the Port au Prince got off from the land without being discovered. As soon as daylight appeared, the boats perceived from the rock that the vessel had attempted to come out, but being becalmed, had dropped anchor five or six miles from the batteries. One boat was immediately despatched to the Port au Prince, to inform her of the circumstance, whilst the two remaining boats proceeded to take possession of her. At noon, a fresh breeze springing up, the Port au Prince made all sail, and steered towards St Blas. At three *p. m.* the boats took possession of their expected prize, which proved to be the corbeta Santa Anna, Captain Francisco Puertas, laden with pitch, tar, and cedar boards, bound to Guaiquil. The Spaniards had cut their cable, and made an attempt to run in under the batteries, but the boats taking possession of her in time, prevented that intention. At day-light the following morning, twenty prisoners were sent on shore in the long-boat. Two negroes and two Spaniards, who entered for the Port au Prince, were retained. The two negroes would have been sent on shore also, but they fell on their knees, and begged and prayed hard to be kept on board. The captain of the prize was, indeed, very anxious that they should be sent on shore, as they were the property of the owner; but Captain Duck's humanity would by no means consent to this; for they clasped his knees, and entreated him with *such earnest looks and words of persuasion, that, although he had no use for them, he could not but*

listen to their request. They afterwards turned out to be very honest, faithful fellows. From the prize were taken two bullocks, a pig, two hundred weight of bread, a quantity of jerk-beef, fowls, pumpkins, and one hundred and seventeen dollars and three quarters. The command of the prize was given to Mr Maclaren, with twelve hands, besides a Spaniard to navigate her, with orders to proceed to Port Jackson, and proper instructions how to act on his arrival there.

On the 23d of June, the Spaniard on board informed the captain that two vessels were expected daily at Acapulco, from Guiaquil. They were laden with cocoa, and had sailed from the latter place but a few days after the Santa Isidora. The question of propriety in looking after these vessels now occasioned a dispute between Captain Duck and Mr. Brown, the whaling-master. The captain was of opinion, that they should be looked after, although contrary to their instructions; Mr Brown, on the other hand, contended that the whaling cruise should alone occupy their attention, although the ground appeared so bad. It was, however, at length determined that the Port au Prince should proceed for the island of Ceros, to make up for her ill success in her whaling cruise, by laying in a cargo of elephant oil and seal-skins, this being part of her instructions. The two vessels laden with cocoa were therefore not waited for, although they would undoubtedly have been rich prizes. Here it may with propriety be remarked, that had the Port au Prince been fitted out alone as a privateer, she might have made a *good voyage*; or had her instructions been in such *discretionary terms* that the captain could ~~have~~



acted according to his own judgment, she might equally have made a successful cruise. But having two objects in view, the attention being divided between them, and all operations being fettered by the rigidity of the instructions, her success was far less than what it otherwise would have been.

No circumstance of importance occurred up to Friday the 1st of August, when she came to an anchor at the S. E. part of the island of Ceros.

On Sunday, the carpenter was employed in examining the state of the vessel; and in the afternoon, Captain Duck finding himself very ill, went on shore. Next day, the carpenter discovering a plank very much eaten by rats, he removed it altogether, and replaced it with a new one.

On Thursday the 7th of August, the O'Caen, an American ship, from Boston, came to an anchor at this island. This vessel brought information that a Spanish sloop of war, in a leaky state, and laden with tributes for the viceroy of Peru, lay at anchor in an inlet, about three days sail to the northward, on the coast of California. These tributes were partly in money and partly in valuable furs; and a very rich prize, no doubt, she would have proved, and very easily taken, had not untoward events ordered matters otherwise. The people, of course, were eager to possess themselves of so excellent a prize; and Captain Duck, anxious to study the real interest of the owners, although by infringing upon the strict sense of *their instructions*, promised the crew to go in pursuit of *their* so much wished for object, as soon as *he felt himself a little better*. He did not live, however, to execute his intentions; for he died on

Monday, the 11th of August, at half past seven in the afternoon. The command of the vessel now devolved on Mr Brown, whaling-master, who very much disappointed the expectations of the men, by refusing to look after the sloop of war; urging as his reason, that the ship was leaky, and withal deficient in shot. He moreover stated his intention of proceeding to the Sandwich Islands, to put the ship in such a condition as to enable her to proceed to Port Jackson, for a thorough repair.

On Wednesday morning, the 13th of August, Captain Duck was buried on shore. The captain and crew of the O'Caen attended the ceremony. A cedar board was erected at the head of the grave, in place of a tomb-stone, on which the name, age, and profession of the deceased was carved. He was indeed a very worthy man, bore a most excellent character, and was much lamented by the crew, many of whom shed tears of unfeigned sorrow on the occasion. In the afternoon of this day the conduct of Mr Brown was considered very unwarrantable, as he obliged the men, notwithstanding all remonstrances, to try out oil, though several of them refused; swearing they would not work unnecessarily, on a day rendered solemn by the burial of their captain. All this served to increase the general discontent on board. From this time every thing seemed to go badly with the Port au Prince. Her leaks increased, and the discontents of the men became every day more apparent. She left Ceros on the 23d August, and on Monday the 25th, came to an anchor at the Benito Islands, where she remained till Monday the 15th of September, having salted and laid in 8338 seal-skins.

On Friday the 19th of September, having touched at the island of Guadaloupe, she stood out to sea, taking a fresh departure from this place for the island of Owhyee. The leak was now found to have increased so as to be at the rate of seventeen feet in twenty-four hours. On Sunday the 28th, at 6 *a. m.*, Owhyee appeared within sight, bearing W. by N. 20 leagues. Next day at noon a number of the natives came on board, and showed tokens of great friendship. At eight o'clock in the evening the ship anchored in Toeigh bay, and traded with the natives. On Thursday the ninth of October she weighed anchor, and made sail for Woahoo; and on Friday at noon came to an anchor in Anahooroo bay. The chief of the island, hearing there was a sick man on board, refused permission to enter the close harbour; and though he died a few days afterwards, the permission was not granted, for fear of introducing disease into the country, which they said had happened on a former occasion, from an American ship.

On Sunday the 26th, the vessel being plentifully stocked with hogs, fowls, plantains, sweet potatoes, tarra, &c. she weighed anchor, and proceeded towards Otaheite, having received eight of the natives on board, who offered their services, as she was in want of hands on account of the leak; which, as she proceeded on her course, was alarmingly increased to the rate of nine inches and a half per hour. In order to ease the ship, it became necessary to remove the carronades from off the quarter-deck, down below; the try-works were also taken down, and the bricks thrown overboard.

*On Tuesday the 18th of November, as well as several days preceding, the pumps were obliged to*

be worked every half hour out of two. By this time, finding she had missed Otaheite, she steered to the westward for the Tonga islands, and on Thursday the 27th of November, saw that part of them called the Hapai islands, bearing W. twelve miles. The leak had now increased to eighteen inches per hour.

On Saturday the 29th of November 1806, at 4 p. m., the Port au Prince brought to, for the last time, in seven fathoms water at the N. W. point of one of the Hapai islands, called Lefooga, in the same place where Captain Cook had formerly anchored; and in the evening, a number of Indian chiefs came on board with a large barbecued hog, and a quantity of ready dressed yams, as a present to the ship's company. With them came a native of Owhyee, who spoke a little English, which he had formerly learned on board an American ship, that had taken him from the Sandwich islands to Manilla, and thence had brought him to the Tonga islands. This man, whose name was Tooi Tooi, and of whom we shall hereafter have occasion to speak, endeavoured in every possible way to convince the ship's company that the natives were friendly disposed towards them; but the Sandwich islanders, whom the Port au Prince had brought along with her from Anahooroo bay, declared their opinion that the Indians had hostile intentions, and advised Mr Brown to keep a watchful eye over them. Mr Brown, however, disregarded this sage admonition, otherwise the Port au Prince might again have reached England in safety, and he might have preserved his own life, and the lives of many others.

*Next morning, the men were ordered to careen*

the vessel, at which they all demurred, and some absolutely refused, being desirous of going on shore, as they had been accustomed to do, on Sundays, at whatever place they had touched during the voyage; and to this they were further encouraged, by the pernicious invitations of the natives. Irritated by these symptoms of discontent, the fault of which was in no small degree his own, Mr Brown seemed to have less use of his judgment, at a time when he required it most. The men came aft, to request permission to go on shore, which he peremptorily refused, telling them that they might go to h—l if they pleased, but that they should not go on shore till the work was done on board, and ordered them immediately to quit the quarter-deck. Shortly after, James Kelly jumped up on the gang-way with a Spanish stiletto in his hand, and swore by G—— he would run the first —— through the body who attempted to stop him. He then hailed a canoe, and his example was instantly followed by three others, George Wood, the carpenter's mate, William Baker, and James Hoay, taking with them all their clothes; and not long after, fifteen others took the same step. In the afternoon the remainder of the crew came aft, with a complaint that a considerable number of the natives had assembled between decks, armed with clubs and spears, whose behaviour gave ample grounds to suspect that they intended to take the vessel. This was indeed their object, having already digested their plan, which Mr Mariner afterwards learned from a young chief named *Vaca-ta-Bola*; and it will be well to relate it here *in its proper place*, although they did not at this time succeed. During this period, *Vaca-ta-Bola*

and another chief were sitting in the cabin with Mr Brown, Mr Dixon, and Mr Mariner. While there, a canoe was to come under the stern, and Vaca-ta-Bola was to rise up suddenly, and call out with seeming earnestness to the people in the canoe; on which, it may be supposed that Mr Brown and Mr Dixon would naturally turn their heads out of curiosity to see what was going forward in the canoe; and at this moment the two chiefs were to knock them down with short iron-wood clubs, concealed under their dress. Before the canoe arrived, however, Mr Mariner happening to go into the steerage, met the men coming, as before stated, to inform Mr Brown of the threatening appearance of the natives. Mr Brown seemed at first not inclined to pay attention even to this new warning of danger; but when Mr Mariner assured him that what the men stated was correct, and that, at all events, it would be but common prudence to inquire into it, and satisfy their apprehensions, he went upon deck, leading Vaca-ta-Bola by the hand. Mr Dixon and the other chief followed. During this time, Mr Mariner could not help observing that the two chiefs turned pale, evidently much agitated; which he attributed to fear, occasioned by the bustle which appeared, without their understanding the cause; but imagining their plot discovered, and their fate inevitable. When they arrived upon deck, and were given to understand that Mr Brown did not like to have so many men on board armed with clubs and spears, they pretended to interest themselves very much in throwing their arms overboard, and in ordering the natives out of the ship. With

a view of wearing also a pacific appearance, Mr Brown, on his part, ordered the tomahawks, boarding-pikes, and other arms to be removed below. In the evening, after the natives had gone on shore, the carpenter and sail-maker represented to Mr Brown the propriety of having the muskets up, and placing centinels on deck to keep the natives off, as their number prevented them from working; but, unfortunately, too self-willed and obstinate, he treated every wholesome admonition with indifference, and no such measures were taken.

The following fatal morning, Monday, the 1st December 1806, at eight o'clock, the natives began to assemble on board, and soon increased to 300 in different parts of the ship. About nine o'clock, Tooi Tooi, the Sandwich islander before mentioned, came on board, and invited Mr Brown to go on shore, and view the country; who immediately complied, and went unarmed. About half an hour after he had left the ship, Mr Mariner, who was in the steerage, went to the hatch for the sake of the light to mend a pen, when, looking up, he saw Mr Dixon standing on a gun, endeavouring, by his signs, to prevent more of the natives coming on board. At this moment he heard a loud shout from the Indians, and saw one of them knock Mr Dixon down with his club. Too surely convinced what now was the matter, he ran towards the gun-room, when an Indian caught hold of him by the hand, but, escaping from his grasp, ran down the scuttle, where he found the cooper. Considering the magazine the safest place, they ran immediately there; and having consulted what was best to be done, they came to the resolution of blowing up the vessel, and

as Samson of old, to sacrifice themselves and their enemies together. Bent upon this desperate enterprise, Mr Mariner repaired to the gun-room to procure flint and steel, but was not able to get at the muskets without making too much noise, for the arm-chest lay beneath the boarding-pikes, which had carelessly been thrown down the scuttle the preceding evening; and the noise occasioned by clearing them away, as the uproar above began to cease, would undoubtedly have attracted the notice of the Indians. He therefore returned to the magazine, where he found the cooper in great distress from the apprehension of his impending fate. Mr Mariner next proposed that they should go at once upon deck, and meet their fate, while their enemies were hot with slaughter, rather than, by greater delay, subject themselves to the cruelties of cooler barbarity; and, after some hesitation, the cooper consented to follow if Mr Mariner would lead the way. The latter thereupon went to the gun-room, and lifting up the hatch a little, saw Tooi Tooi and Vaca-ta-Bola examining Captain Duck's sword and other arms that were in his bed-place. Their backs being turned, he lifted off the hatch entirely, and jumped up into the cabin. Tooi Tooi instantly turning round, Mr Mariner presented his hands open, to signify that he was unarmed and at their mercy; then uttering *aroghah!* (a word of friendly salutation among the Sandwich islanders) he asked him, partly in English, and partly in his own language, whether he meant to kill him, as he was ready to meet his fate. Tooi Tooi replied in broken English, that he should not be hurt, as the chiefs were already in possession of the ship, but



that he wished to be informed how many persons there were below. To this Mr Mariner answered, that there was only one; and called up the cooper, who had slowly followed him. Tooi Tooi then led them upon deck towards one of the chiefs, who had the direction of the conspiracy.

The first object that struck Mr Mariner's sight, on coming upon deck, was enough to thrill the stoutest heart. Upon the companion a short squab naked figure, about fifty years of age, was seated, with a seaman's jacket soaked in blood, thrown over one shoulder; on the other rested his iron-wood club, spattered with blood and brains: while the frightfulness of his appearance was increased by a constant blinking with one of his eyes, and a horrible convulsive motion on one side of his mouth. On another part of the deck there lay twenty-two bodies perfectly naked, and arranged side by side in regular order, but so dreadfully bruised and battered about the head, that only two or three of them could be recognised. At this time a man had just counted them, and was reporting the number to the chief; immediately after which they began to throw them overboard. On Mr Mariner and the cooper being brought into his presence, he looked at them awhile and smiled, probably on account of their dirty appearance. Mr Mariner was then given in charge to a petty chief to be taken on shore, but the cooper was detained on board.

In his way to the shore the chief stripped him of his shirt. The circumstance of his having just escaped death was by no means a consolation to him. *Reserved he knew not for what hardships he felt his mind hardened by a sort of careless*

difference as to what might happen ; and if he had any consoling hope at all, it was that he might be going on shore to fall by the club of some sanguinary chief not sated with that day's slaughter.

In a little while he was landed, and led to the most northern part of the island, to a place called Co-oolo, where he saw, without being much affected at the sight, the cause of all that day's disasters, Mr Brown, the whaling-master, lying dead upon the beach : his body naked, and much bruised about the head and chest. They asked Mr Mariner, by words and signs, if they had done right in killing him ; and as he returned them no answer, one of them lifted up his club to knock out his brains, but was prevented by a superior chief, who ordered them to take their prisoner on board a large sailing canoe. Whilst here, he observed upon the beach an old man, whose countenance did not speak much in his favour, parading up and down with a club in his hand. At the same time a boy, who had just come into the canoe, pointed to a fire at a little distance, and, addressing himself to Mr Mariner, pronounced the word *máte* \* (meaning to kill), and made such signs as gave him to understand nothing less than that he was to be killed and roasted. This idea roused him from his state of mental torpor, and gave him much alarm, which was not lessened by the sight of the old man just mentioned, who appeared in no other light than that of an executioner waiting for his victim. About half an hour

\* The word *máte* (pronounced something like mártay) is the common word throughout the South Sea Islands for "to kill." Mr M. had learnt it at the Sandwich Islands

afterwards, a number of people came to the canoe, landed him, and led him towards the fire, near which he saw, lying dead, James Kelly, William Baker, and James Hoay, three of those who had first mutinied. Some hogs were now brought to be cooked; and Mr Mariner was undeceived respecting what he had understood from the gestures of the boy in the canoe, who, it was now evident, merely meant to imply that some of Mr Mariner's countrymen lay dead where he pointed, and that there they were going to roast or bake some hogs. From this place he was led towards the island of Foa. On the way they stopped at a hut, where they stripped him of his trowsers, notwithstanding his earnest solicitations to retain them; for he already felt the effect of the sun upon his back, and dreaded a total exposure to its heat. He was then led about bare-footed, and without any thing to cover him, the heat blistering his skin in a most painful manner. Every now and then some of the natives came up to him from motives of curiosity, felt his skin to compare it with their own, or likened it rather (as he afterwards understood) to the skin of a scraped hog, from its whiteness, while from malice, or rather wantonness, others spat upon him, pushed him about, and threw sticks and cocoa-nut shells at him, so that his head was cut in several places. After having thus tantalized and led him about for a considerable length of time, as fast as the soreness of his feet would permit him to walk, a woman happening to pass, from motives of compassion, gave him an apron made of the leaf of the chee-tree, with which he was permitted to cover himself. At length they entered a

and sat down to drink cava, \* putting him in a corner, and desiring him by signs to sit down, it being considered very disrespectful to stand up before a superior,—the principle of which point of etiquette will be explained in another place.

Whilst his persecutors were thus regaling themselves, a man entered the hut in great haste ; and having said something to the company, took Mr Mariner away with him. As they were going along, they met one of the Sandwich islanders, whom the Port au Prince had brought from Anahooroo Bay, who gave Mr Mariner to understand that Finow, the king of the islands, had sent for him. On his arrival, the king beckoned to him, and made signs that he should sit near him, and as he entered the place, the women, who sat at the other end of the room, beholding his deplorable condition, with one voice uttered a cry of pity, beating their breasts, and exclaiming, *O yao ! chiodofa !* Alas ! poor young man ! Fortunately for Mr Mariner, Finow had taken an extraordinary liking to him from the first moment he had seen him on board. He thought he was the captain's son, or at least a young chief of some consequence in his own country ; and had given orders, that if they found it necessary to kill the white men, they should, at any rate, preserve Mr Mariner's life. The king now put his nose to his forehead (a mark of friendly salutation) ; and soon after observing that he was very dirty, and much wounded, he desired one of his women attendants to take him to a pond within the fencing of the

\* An infusion of the root of a species of the pepper plant, the mode of preparing which, and ceremony of drinking it, will be described hereafter.

house, where he might wash himself. On his return to the presence of the king, he was sent to the other end of the house, where he was oiled all over with sandal-wood oil, which felt very agreeable, alleviating the smart of his wounds, and greatly refreshing him. He now received a mat to lie down on, where, overcome by fatigue, both of mind and body, he soon fell fast asleep. During the night he was awakened by one of the women, who brought him some baked pork and some yam; but being somehow prejudiced against the pork, lest it should be human flesh, he did not taste it, but ate heartily of the yam, not having tasted any thing since breakfast the preceding day.

On getting up the next morning, he was much surprised at perceiving every body with their heads shaved—a practice which is always adopted at the burial of Tootonga, a great personage hereafter to be described, whose funeral was performed that day. In the course of the morning, Finow took him on board the ship, where he was much gratified in meeting several of the crew, who had been ordered on board to bring it close in shore. The king's orders being understood, they cut the cables, and worked her through a very narrow passage, so full of rocks and shoals as to appear almost unnavigable. Through the medium of Tooi Tooi, the king was now informed, that unless his men (nearly 400 in number) were to sit down, and remain perfectly quiet, it would be impossible to work the ship; which orders being momentarily given, and implicitly obeyed, she was brought within half a cable's length of the shore, and run aground by Finow's directions.

## CHAPTER IH.

AFTER the ship was run aground, the following two or three days were employed in striking the masts, and conveying on shore two of the carronades and eight barrels of gunpowder, being all that remained fit for use. Many of the natives, in the mean while, were busily engaged in stripping the iron from the upper works, and knocking the hoops off the casks in the hold—iron being a most valuable commodity to them; and during these operations the ground tier of oil burst out, and suffocated eight of the natives. Three other men were at the same time severely wounded, by some butts bursting out on them while they were in the act of knocking off the hoops. In consequence of this great discharge of oil, the water in the hold was covered with it, to the depth of several feet. Two men, who had struggled out of it, strongly expressed their amazement afterwards, to Mr Mariner, at the difficulty they experienced in rising through the oil. They could swim in the water below easily enough; but as soon as they emerged from the water into the stratum of oil above, *the less specific gravity of the latter rendered their ascent difficult.* They comprehended the reason

however, very well, as soon as he had learned the language sufficiently to explain it to them.

In the mean time, Finow, observing one of the natives busily employed cutting out the iron fid from the maintop gallant-mast, and as he was a low fellow, whom he did not choose should take such a liberty, he was resolved to put a stop to his work. Calling to a Sandwich islander, who was amusing himself on deck by firing off his musket, \* he ordered him to bring that man down from aloft. Without the least hesitation, the Sandwicher levelled his piece, and instantly brought him down dead; upon which Finow laughed heartily, and seemed mightily pleased at the facility with which his order had been obeyed. The shot entered his body, and the fall broke both thighs and fractured his skull. Afterwards, when Mr Mariner understood the language, he asked the king how he could be so cruel as to kill the poor man for so trifling a fault. His majesty replied, that he was only a low, vulgar fellow (a cook); and that neither his life nor death was of any consequence to society. †

On Tuesday, the 9th of December, it being spring-tides, the ship floated, and was warped in to low water mark; and in the evening they set fire to her, in order to get more easily at the iron work. All the great guns on board were load-

\* The Sandwich islanders are pretty well acquainted with the use of fire-arms. Their chief had, at that time, 2000 stand of muskets, procured at different times from American ships.

† The lower orders are thought to have no souls, and *a cook is considered the most vulgar profession among them; while a carpenter is esteemed the most respectable.*

and as they began to be heated by the general conflagration, they went off, one after another, producing a terrible panic among the natives. Mr Mariner was, at this time, asleep at a house near the shore; being soon, however, awakened by the noise of the guns, he saw several of the natives running into the house in a great fright. They, no doubt, thought every thing was going to wreck and ruin. Seeing their distress, he gave them to understand by signs that nothing was to be feared, and that they might go to sleep in safety. After the guns had ceased firing, he went down to the beach, and found the ship burnt to the water's edge. He walked to the house again, filled with melancholy reflections, and, retiring to his mat, sleep at length brought a temporary relief to his afflictions. As soon as it was daylight, the natives flocked to the beach, and, by the direction and assistance of Mr Mariner and some of the crew, got five of the carronades on shore, by tying a rope round them, and dragging them with the main strength of two or three hundred men. A few days afterwards, three more carronades were brought on shore in like manner, and also four long guns, but which, on account of their weight, were never afterwards used.

About a week now elapsed without any material circumstance occurring, during which time Mr Mariner for the most part kept within doors, by the advice of Finow, lest he should be injured by the wantonness or malice of the lower orders, who took every opportunity of insulting him. On the 16th of December, Finow, having a mind to go to the island of Wiha, for the recreation of shoot-



ing rats, \* invited Mr Mariner to accompany him. The inhabitants of this island made great rejoicings on account of Finow's arrival. He remained there three or four days. One morning, during Finow's stay at this island, some of the natives brought Mr Mariner's watch, which they had procured from his chest, and, with looks of curiosity, inquired what it was. He took it from them, wound it up, put it to the ear of one of them, and returned it. Every hand was now out-stretched with eagerness to take hold of it;—it was applied in turns to their ears;—they were astonished at the noise it made;—they listened again to it, turned it on every side, and exclaimed, "Mo-oor!" (It is alive!) They then pinched and hit it, as if expecting it would squeak out. They looked at each other with wonder, laughed aloud, and snapped their fingers. One brought a sharp stone for Mr Mariner to force it open with. He opened it in the proper way, and showed them the work. Several endeavoured to seize hold of it at once, but one ran off with it, and all the rest after him. About an hour afterwards, they returned with the watch completely broken to pieces; and, giving him the fragments, made signs to him to make it do as it did before. Upon his making them understand that they had killed it, and that it was impossible to bring it to life again, the man, who considered it as his property, exclaiming *mow-mow* (spoiled!), and, making a hissing noise, expressive of disappointment, accused the rest of using violence, and they in return accused him and each

\* Rats are frequently used as an article of diet by the *lower orders*. The chiefs shoot them merely for amusement.

other. While they were in high dispute, another native approached, who had seen and learned the use of a watch on board a French ship. Understanding the cause of their dispute, he called them all *cow valé* (a pack of fools), and explained, in the following manner, the use of the watch :—Making a circle in the sand, with sundry marks about its circumference, and turning a stick about the centre of the circle, to represent an index, he informed them that the use of the watch was to tell where the sun was : That when the sun was in the east, the watch would point to such a mark, and when the sun was highest it would point here, and when in the west it would point there ; and this, he said, the watch would do, although it was in a house, and could not see the sun ; adding that, in the night-time, it would tell what portion of a day's length it would be before the sun would rise again. It would be difficult to convey an adequate idea of their astonishment. One said it was an animal, another said it was a plant ; but when he told them it was manufactured, they all exclaimed, *Fonnooa boto!* What an ingenious people ! All this Mr Mariner collected partly by their gestures, and afterwards more fully when he understood their language, and conversed with this man, who always prided himself upon his knowledge of the use of a watch, calling himself Papalangi (an European).

About the 20th of December, Mr Mariner returned to Lefooga along with Finow. His life was still not only uncomfortable, but often exposed to many dangers, or, at best, he suffered many insults from the wantonness and malevolence of the lower orders. Tooi Tooi he discovered was by

no means his friend ; on the contrary, he endeavoured to persuade Finow to kill both him and the other Englishmen, lest a ship should arrive, and learning from them the fate of the Port au Prince, take an ample revenge for the injury done their countrymen. But Finow, fortunately, was not of this opinion ; he conceived that white people were of too generous and forgiving a temper to take revenge, and therefore declined doing them any farther mischief.

As Mr Mariner had in his possession a few printed books and some writing paper, he was often found by Finow either writing or reading. One day the latter desired him to give up all his books and papers, which, when he had done, with the exception of a journal of the voyage, he had the mortification to find that they were ordered to be burnt. On requiring an explanation of this extraordinary conduct, on the part of a man who appeared on other occasions to be so much his friend, he was informed, through the medium of Tooi Tooi, that the king could not, on any account, allow him to practise witchcraft, to the injury of the Tonga people ; and that it was well known to the king and many others, that those books and papers were instruments and means of invocation, to bring down some evil upon the country. Mr Mariner could not very well comprehend Tooi Tooi's interpretation ; but when he afterwards understood the language, the king gave him the following :

“ Some years ago, on the arrival of an European vessel, one of the white men came to live among them by choice. This man's name was *Morgan*. He lived for a considerable time on terms of great friendship with the natives, and w

much respected by them. Some time afterwards there came another European vessel," (the Duff, Captain Wilson, with the missionaries),\* "and from this ship also there came several white men, to live by choice among them. The white men that came last built a house, in which they used often to shut themselves up, to sing and perform ceremonies, (as Finow expressed it). Matters went on very well for some time. At length a quarrel ensued between Morgan and the other white men, at first about an iron pot which he wanted to borrow of them, and then about some pigs which they said he had stolen from them. Upon this they informed the chiefs that this Morgan had been a bad man in his own country, and was under sentence of banishment for his crimes; but from the full execution of which he had escaped." (He had actually escaped from Botany Bay). "The people then began to treat Morgan with every species of insult, so that his life was very uncomfortable, and often in great danger. Morgan, in his turn, told the chiefs who *they* were, viz. that they were men sent out by the king of England to bring a pestilence upon the people of Tonga, and that they accordingly shut themselves up in this house, to perform witchcraft, and make incantations, which was the cause of the pestilence that then raged;" (there was an epidemic disease at the time, which was very fatal among the chiefs, two or three dying every day) "and that all their books were books of witchcraft. The chiefs began to take Morgan's statement into serious consideration; there certainly was a great mortality among them; the white men often assembled, and sang very

\* See "Constable's Miscellany," vol. vii. p. 158.

loud ; besides which, they would not let the Tonga people be present ; and to prevent them even from peeping through the crevices of the reed fencing of the house, they stopt them up with all kinds of filth, knowing that the cleanliness of the Tonga people would not then allow them even to approach. And the chiefs said to themselves, if these people are doing no harm, why do not they allow us to be present ? we do not conceal our ceremonies from them, why do not they expose theirs to us ? In the mean while, Morgan said to the chiefs, ' You see the effect of their incantations ; several of you are dying every day ; by and by you will be all cut off, and the king of England will take possession of your islands ; for although you have the remedy in your power, you will not make use of it.'—The chiefs took the alarm in time ; they rushed upon the white men, and killed all but three, \* who were at that time under the protection of Veachi ;" a great chief, hereafter to be noticed.

Such was the cause of the fate of the missionaries, as related by the king to Mr Mariner, who often afterwards heard the same relation from other chiefs. He inquired what became of the three that were under the protection of Veachi, and learnt that they were killed during a civil war. They might indeed have made their escape, along with some natives who invited them into a canoe, which was going to another island, but they chose to remain ; urging for their reason, that they had not quarrelled with any of the Tonga people, and *that consequently they should not be hurt.* The

\* From the " Transactions of the Missionary Society," it appears that only three were killed.

others informed them, however, that it was the Tonga custom not only to kill an enemy, but also all his friends and relations, if possible ; when the three missionaries replied, that, as they had done no harm, and meant no harm, their God would protect them. At this moment, a party of natives, who were lying in wait in a neighbouring thicket, rushed out and killed them with their spears.

But, to return from this digression, Mr Mariner and his companions, ignorant of the language of the country, and of the customs of the people, were often much distressed for want of food. Sometimes, indeed, it was brought to them, but often not. Sometimes they were invited by the natives to walk into their houses and eat with them ; but frequently they seemed to be quite neglected, and were reduced to the necessity of procuring what they wanted by stealth. At length, through Tooi Tooi's interpretation, Mr Mariner made known their wants to the king, upon which the latter seemed greatly surprised at their apparent stupidity ; and inquired how food was obtained in England. On hearing that every man procured the necessary supplies for himself and family by purchase, and that his friends, for the most part, only partook by invitation, and that strangers were seldom invited, he laughed at what he called the ill-nature and selfishness of the white people ; and told Mr Mariner the Tonga custom was far better ; that he had nothing to do, when he felt himself hungry, but to go into any house where eating and drinking were going forward, seat himself *down without invitation, and partake with the*

company. After this, the generality of the natives made this selfishness, as they considered it, of the Europeans, quite proverbial; and when any stranger came into their houses to eat with them, they would say jocosely, "No! we shall treat you after the manner of the Papalangis; go home, and eat what *you* have got, and we shall eat what *we* have got!"

Mr Mariner and his companions, about five in number, (for the others were dispersed upon different islands), began now to be heartily tired of their new life, and requested the king to give them a large canoe, that they might rig it as a sloop, and, with his permission, endeavour to make Norfolk Island on their way to New Holland; but this he refused, under pretext that the canoe would be too weak to stand the sea. On farther solicitation, however, he gave them leave to build a vessel for the express purpose; but, in the progress of the work, happening unfortunately to notch one of their axes, he refused any longer the use of them. Thus cut off from all present hopes of escape, it became more than ever necessary to conform their minds to the manners and customs of the people whom they were among; but, in a short time, the ever-changing events of war served to create a degree of activity in the mind, destructive of disagreeable reflections and fruitless regrets.

As we are now about to enter upon a new scene of things, in which the political interests of these islands are particularly concerned, it becomes necessary to afford a general view of their history, *from the time of Captain Cook; and, particular<sup>ly</sup> for the twelve or fifteen years previous to*

Mariner's arrival there, with a view to understand perfectly the state of things as he found it.

At the time when Captain Cook was at these islands, the habits of war were little known to the natives. The only quarrels in which they had at that time been engaged were among the inhabitants of the Fiji islands, about 120 leagues to the westward; for, having been in the habit of visiting them for sandal wood, &c. they occasionally assisted one or other of the warlike parties against the enemy. The bows and arrows which, before that period, had been in use among the people of Tonga were of a weaker kind, and fitted rather for sport than war,—for the purpose of shooting rats, birds, &c. From the fierce and warlike people of those islands, however, they speedily learned to construct bows and arrows of a much more martial and formidable nature; and soon became acquainted with a better form of the spear, and a superior method of holding and throwing that missile weapon. They also imitated them by degrees in the practice of painting their faces, and the use of a peculiar dress in time of war, giving a fierce appearance, calculated to strike terror into the minds of their enemies. These martial innovations were in their progress at the time of Captain Cook's arrival, but not in general practice; for, having few or no civil dissensions among themselves, the knowledge of these things was confined principally to certain young chiefs and their adherents, who had been at the Fiji islands. Captain Cook describes some evolutions practised by the natives as being forms of war, and, *indeed, they have that appearance; but they are to be considered rather as games and dances.*



which the Tonga people had learned from the island of Nuha. None of the oldest natives could give any account of their first discovery of the Fiji islands, but say they went to those islands before the Fiji people came to them; perhaps their canoes were drifted there by strong easterly winds.—Since Captain's Cook's time, a certain chief at the island of Tonga, \* where all the principal chiefs at that time resided, and whose name was Tooi Hala Fatai, having by former visits contracted the warlike habits of the Fiji islanders, became tired of the peaceful and idle life he led at home, and was therefore determined to repair again to those islands, in company with a number of young men of the same unquiet disposition. They were pleased with the Fiji maxim, that war and strife were the noble employments of men, and ease and pleasure worthy to be courted only by the weak and effeminate. Tooi Hala Fatai accordingly set sail with his followers, about 250 in number, in three large canoes, for the island of Laemba; not to make an attack upon the place, but to join one party or the other, and rob, plunder, procure canoes, kill the natives, and in short to do any thing that was, according to their notions, active, noble, and glorious. To give an instance of the spirit of these young men, while yet at the island of Tonga, they on one occasion, during the night, undermined a storehouse of yams, cloth, mats, &c. and working their way up into

\* It must be observed that Tonga is the name of one of the largest of this cluster of islands, and that it gives name to all these islands taken collectively, as a capital town sometimes gives name to a country; and that it must be received in this latter sense wherever the words "islands of" are not used before it.

## THE TONGA ISLANDS.

the place, emptied it of every thing it contained, not that they wanted these things, for they were independent chiefs, but thus they acted solely for their amusement. They had previously taken an oath, by their respective tutelary gods and their fathers, not to betray one another under penalty of death; and if on these occasions they met with a stranger, who would not readily enter into their views, they put it out of his power to discover them, by despatching him without farther ceremony.

This chief and his companions being arrived at the Fiji islands, employed themselves in the way suitable to their inclinations; sometimes joining one party, sometimes another, as caprice, or the hopes of plunder, led them; and as many of these islands were not only at war with each other, but also had civil dissensions among themselves, two or three garrisons on one island being in a state of warfare, the new comers found a choice of employment already prepared for them.

They remained here about two years and a half, towards the end of which period they were not contented with joining the wars of others, but entered into one of their own, for the greater acquirement of plunder; and their superior bravery rendered them very successful. Tired at length with their long absence from home, they returned to Tonga; leaving their own canoes behind them, and coming away in the better formed ones of the Fiji islands. In their passage however they experienced a heavy gale, during which one of the canoes, with some of the choicest men, was lost. On the arrival of the remainder at the island

of Tonga, they found the place in a state of insurrection ; the cause and circumstances of which are as follow :—

Long before the period of Tooi Hala Fatai's expedition, Toogoo Ahoo had succeeded to the throne ; but had held the reins of government not with the complete satisfaction of his people : far from it. He is reported to have been a man of a vindictive and cruel turn of mind, taking every opportunity to exert his authority ; and frequently in a manner not only cruel, but wanton ; as an instance of which, he on one occasion gave orders, (which were instantly obeyed), that twelve of his cooks, who were always in waiting at his public ceremony of drinking cava, should undergo the amputation of their left arms, merely to distinguish them from other men, and for the vanity of rendering himself singular by this extraordinary exercise of his authority. This and many other acts of cruelty laid the groundwork for an insurrection, and a complete revolution in the affairs of Tonga.

Toobó Nuha, a great chief, and brother of Finow, conceived himself to be exceedingly oppressed by the tyranny of Toogoo Ahoo ; till at length he determined to be free, or to die in the attempt. With this view he often conversed with Finow, (at that time tributary chief of the Hapai islands), sounding his opinion, and spurring him on to the same resolution ; with the declaration, that if he would not assist him, he would manage the whole conspiracy himself. Led on partly by these *persuasions*, but principally by his own private *views*, Finow entered into a league with Toobó Nuha. One evening, attended by several of their

usual followers, these two waited on Toogoo Ahoo, as was now and then customary, to pay their respects to him, by presents of cava root, *gnatoo*,\* a pig, and several baskets of yams; they then retired. This served as a plausible reason for their being that night in the neighbourhood of the king's residence. About midnight they again repaired to his house with their followers, whom they placed around it as watchful guards, ready to despatch all who might attempt to escape from the place. Of these Finow took the command, whilst Toobó Nuha entered, armed with his axe, and burning with desire of revenge. As he passed along, on either hand lay the wives and favourite mistresses of the king, the matchless beauties of Tonga, perfumed with the aroma of sandal wood, and their necks strung with wreaths of the freshest flowers. The sanguinary chief could have wept over their fate, but the success of his enterprise was at stake, and the opportunity was not to be lost. He sought the mat of his destined victim, where he lay buried in the profoundest sleep. He stood over him for a short moment, but willing that he should know from whom he received his death, he struck him with his hand upon the face. Toogoo Ahoo started up,—“ ’Tis I, Toobó Nuha, that strike ! ” and a tremendous blow felled him, never to rise again. Horror and confusion immediately took place. Toobó Nuha snatched up the late king's adopted son (a child of three years old), whom he was desirous of saving, and rushed out of the house as the guards of Finow rushed in, when speedy death silenced the screams of those

\* *The material of their wearing apparel.*

who a little before lay reposed in the arms of sleep. \*

The two chiefs and their followers betook themselves, as quickly as possible, to Hahagi, the northern part of the island. Early in the morning confusion and dismay reigned in the island of Tonga—men and women ran they knew not whither, unknowing which party to join—old men were seen making speeches to the people, encouraging them to avenge the death of their chief :—the numerous relations and friends of the deceased king ran about beating their breasts and weeping :—shells were heard blowing in every quarter, as the signals of war and disturbance.

Finow and Toobó Nuha, in the course of a few hours, however, assembled together a considerable number of adherents, with whom, after having launched their canoes in case their retreat from the island should be necessary, they proceeded to Hihifo, the place where the † How was killed. On their arrival, their first concern was to destroy the enemy's canoes, in which they succeeded, after some opposition. They next directed their march to the place where the loyalists were assembled, about three quarters of a mile distant from Hihifo, and a general battle took place, which lasted till night, with great slaughter on both sides. Finow's party, however, was at length repulsed, and forced to fly back to Hahagi, where it remained till the evening of the ensuing day, when an event

\* The sacrifice of these women, however barbarous, was strictly according to the general Tonga custom in such cases ; where not only the individual enemy is destroyed, but also all who belong to him, even his women, that his party may be weakened and distressed as much as possible.  
† King.

happened which reinforced its strength, and gave the allied chiefs and their followers fresh spirits for the combat. This was the arrival of the two canoes with Tooi Hala Fatai, and his bold adventurers from the Fiji islands. This chief and his warlike companions, ever ready to enter into a new contest, immediately joined Finow, and swore allegiance to his cause. The very evening of their landing, however, their leader, Tooi Hala Fatai, felt himself much indisposed; and as his disorder hourly increased, he was seized with the apprehension that it was mortal. With this idea strongly impressed upon his mind, he proposed that they should sally forth as early as possible the ensuing morning, to meet the enemy while he had any strength remaining, that by this means he might escape the bed of sickness, and die in the field of battle. Scarcely had the sun risen, when the three chiefs and their resolute warriors were already on their march towards Hibifo \* Their equally determined opponents met them about half way. Both paused, as if instinctively, at the same moment. They summoned up their spirits to endure a mighty and bloody conflict. Liberty on the one side, loyalty on the other, fired them with the desire of performing matchless achievements. The active and impetuous mind of Tooi Hala Fatai could brook no delay. Anxious to set the glorious example of an heroic spirit,

\* The circumstances, as here described, are strictly as related by the natives. The language in which it is expressed, is, according to Mr Mariner's judgment, suitable with the poetic descriptions which he heard of it. From the "Transactions of the Missionary Society," it appears that the battle was fought on the 29th of May 1799.

he and his Fiji warriors began the battle by rushing forward on a party of the enemy. Immediately the contest became general, with unconquerable determination on both sides. Toobó Nuba, with a resistless arm, performed prodigies of valour. He raised his ponderous club only to give death his victim; and as he moved forward, he strode over the bodies of fallen chiefs. In another part, Tooi Hala Fatai moved onward in the path of victory; and though he felt his strength gradually decreasing, the terror of his fiery eye paralyzed the arms of his enemies. At length, fearful lest too speedy a conquest might deprive him of the opportunity of dying a warrior's death, he rushed with an exulting spirit into the thickest of the battle, and fell, pierced with spears, beneath the clubs of his adversaries. In the mean while, Finow was not an idle looker on. He fought with equal courage, but with a more steady and less presumptuous bravery. The greatest of his enemies fell beneath the weight of his club; and as his eye sated itself with the number of his opponents whom death had stretched before him, his ambitious mind seemed already to enjoy the sweets and power of monarchy. The battle lasted for nearly three hours, when, chiefly by the extraordinary exertions of Toobó Nuba, who, it is reported, slew forty with his own hand—the enemy became panic-struck, and fled in all directions.

Although the victory was so decisively in favour of Finow, it cost him the lives of many of his bravest men, and so far lessened his numerical strength, as to render it prudent not to pursue the enemy. *After a consultation with his ally, it was agreed on to proceed immediately to the Hapai*

Islands and Vavaoo, and look to their own possessions, rather than run the risk of losing them and their lives in a dangerous war at the island of Tonga, where the partisans of the late How were particularly strong. They accordingly set sail for the Hapai Islands, and landed at the nearest of them, Namooa, after a slight resistance from a few of the adherents of Toogoo Aheo. They soon gained entire possession of Namooa, and thence extended their arms to the neighbouring islands, meeting with little opposition, and gathering additional strength, till they arrived at the island of Haano, where a large body of the enemy were assembled, and in waiting ready to engage them. Here they had an obstinate but decisive battle, which terminated in favour of Finow. Thus was the conquest of all the Hapai islands secured, and of which Finow was acknowledged king. In this battle a number of chiefs and matabooles (ministers and attendants of chiefs) were taken prisoners, all of whom, having been in the immediate service of the late king, were, by the orders of Finow, put to death in various ways. Some were sent on board old and useless canoes, which were then scuttled, and immediately sunk; others were taken three or four leagues out to sea, and being put in old leaky ones, and tied hand and foot, were left gradually to meet their fate. Those against whom Finow entertained the greatest inveteracy were taken to the island of Lofanga, and there tied naked to stakes driven in the ground, or to the trunks of trees, and left to starve to death. Notwithstanding their exposure to the raging heat of the sun, and to every indignity, several of them bore their torments with the greatest fortitude, li-



gering till the eighth day, while others of weaker constitutions died in three or four days. Ever since that time, the natives of the place superstitiously believe that they can hear their groans frequently during the night. But this may be occasioned by the roaring of the surf at a distance, or of the sea in subterraneous caverns, which, working upon the imagination, to a certain extent may resemble the groans of dying people. \*

Finow, and his ally Toobó Nuha, after public rejoicings at Haano, embarked for Vavaoo, where they were allowed to land without opposition. The people of this island, however, had heard of the assassination of Toogoo Ahoo by a canoe from the Hapai Islands, and were determined to resist the claims of Finow, not by an open war, but in a mode much more harassing and tedious; and he accordingly found the reduction of Vavaoo exceedingly troublesome and dangerous. The enemy, always avoiding a general engagement, frequently molested him with sudden and violent assaults, either under cover of the darkness of the night, or during the day from their hiding-places; which mode of warfare so exasperated Finow, who was not on such occasions of the mildest temper, he gave orders that all prisoners who were chiefs should be reserved for future and exemplary punishment. The contest lasted about fourteen or fifteen days, during which time the two chiefs separated, and scoured the island all over, conquering wherever they met with opposition. At length

\* The natives do not regard this as any thing awful, or as a memento of the crime of their chief, but as a matter of curiosity, without attempting to assign any reason for it.

Veona, the chief of Vavaoo, having fled to Hamoa (the Navigator's Islands) with a canoe full of other chiefs, Finow found himself master of the whole place, and was declared king, giving up the government of it to Toobó Nuha, as a sort of viceroy, to pay him an annual tribute. All affairs being settled at Vavaoo, Finow returned to the Hapai Islands, to meditate future attempts upon the island of Tonga.

In the mean time, affairs went on very badly at Tonga. Toogoo Ahoo left neither son nor brother to succeed him; but he had several distant relations, each of whom put in claims for the sovereignty. A violent civil contention ensued, and the island was soon divided into several petty states. In the course of a little time, each party had built a fort for itself, so that there were at least twelve or thirteen different garrisoned places upon the island. Thus, was the Island of Tonga, to which war had hitherto been a stranger, torn by civil strife, and at times given up a prey to famine, a situation worse, perhaps, than that under the tyranny of Toogoo Ahoo. Besides their domestic troubles, every year they were disturbed by attacks from Finow, who made it his annual custom to make a descent upon one or other of their fortresses, and sometimes upon several of them in the same season; but they were all so well fortified and entrenched, that their enemy, however powerful, consisting of Hapai people, under the command of Finow, and the Vavaoo people, under that of Toobó Nuha, had never succeeded, up to the time of Mr Mariner's arrival, in taking or *destroying a single fort*; that is to say, during the *space of seven or eight years.*

This piece of history Mr Mariner heard not only from Finow, but from Toobó Nuha, Tooitonga, and a number of other chiefs, as also, though in detached portions, from several of the inhabitants of the Island of Tonga; and he found an uniform consistency in all their accounts. It will therefore appear, that, at the time of Captain Cook's visit, the whole of Tonga (that is to say, the Island of Tonga, the Hapai Islands, and Vavao) was under the sole dominion of Toogoo Ahoo, whose seat of government was on the Island of Tonga, and who received tributes from Finow, chief of the Hapai Islands, and from Voona, \* chief of Vavao. That, at the time of Mr Mariner's first arrival, the Island of Tonga was, and had been for several years, divided into various petty states, all at war with one another, whilst Finow was king of the Hapai Islands and Vavao, and Toobó Nuha only tributary chief of the latter place.

Mr Mariner, and those of his companions who were with him at the Island of Lefooga, (four in number), now received orders from the king to prepare for the annual attack upon the Island of Tonga, and to get ready four twelve-pound carriages. They immediately set to work, to mount them upon new carriages with high wheels, made by the native carpenters under their directions; which being done, Finow expressed his opinion, that the gun was an instrument not well fitted for their mode of warfare, which consisted in sudden attacks and retreats, according to circumstances, rather than in a steady engagement. He very

\* Voona, it is related, did not pay his tributes regularly as he ought to have done, but, being a powerful chief, and his possessions so far from the seat of government, Toogoo Ahoo had never ventured to take hostile measures,

readily entered into an acknowledgment of the advantages of a steady contest, but was apprehensive that his men would not easily be brought to stand it. Mr Mariner and his companions, however, promised that they and their countrymen (who were dispersed upon other islands), would remain in the front of the battle with their four guns, provided the Tonga people would agree to stand fast and support them. The king assented to this on the part of his men, and a few days afterwards, when he reviewed them, he signified his wishes, and they swore to fulfil their duty. In the mean time the Englishmen employed themselves in collecting the shot which the natives had brought from on board, but which they had thrown aside, not being able to shape them for any common purpose. Every preparation was also making by the natives for the approaching war. They repaired the sails of their canoes, collected their arrows, spears, and clubs; and the women employed themselves in packing up bales of gnatoo \* mats, &c.

One day, whilst these preparations were going forward, the king asked Mr Mariner whether he had a mother living; and upon his replying in the affirmative, he appeared much grieved that he should be separated so far from her. It is a custom in the Tonga islands for men (and sometimes women) to adopt or choose a foster-mother, even though they have their own natural mother living, with a view of being better provided with all necessaries and conveniences, as cloth, oil, food, &c. On this occasion the king appointed one of his wives, Mafi Habe, to be Mr Mariner's adopted mother, telling him, that if there was any thing he

\* *Gnatoo*, a sort of cloth made of the bark of the *Chirpese* paper mulberry tree.

wanted to make his situation more comfortable, he need only apply to Mafi Habe, and as she was a woman of consequence, it was in her power to procure him any thing that in reason he might require. This woman had afterwards as much real esteem and parental affection for him as she could possibly have for her own son.

At this time there lived in the island of Lefooga a female, who for many years had been afflicted with insanity. She had become insane in consequence of excessive grief, partly occasioned by the death of a near relation, but principally by her child having been taken from her to be strangled as an offering to the gods, for the recovery of his sick father. \* As this poor woman was considered of no use to society, Finow was desirous that she should be put out of the way; and as he was also anxious again to witness the execution of a musket ball, he one day desired Mr Mariner to shoot her. The latter entreated to be excused from this ungrateful task, assuring the king that he was perfectly willing to risk his life in his service against his enemies; but that it was quite contrary to the sentiment of the religion in which he had been brought up, and to the laws of his country, to destroy an innocent fellow-creature in cold blood. Finow immediately admitted the excuse, without being at all offended, and the unfortunate woman for that time escaped. A few days afterwards, however, as she was walking about upon the beach, Finow ordered a Sandwich islander who was at hand with his musket to shoot *her*. With ready acquiescence, he levelled his

\* *This religious rite will be described in another place.*

piece and shot her dead upon the spot. Mr Mariner was at a little distance, and saw the fact without having it in his power to prevent it. She had just been in the act of picking up a shell or something, as the shot struck her; when she screamed out, and springing two or three feet from the ground, fell into the sea. The people in general were rather glad that she was dead, as she used to break in upon religious ceremonies, and on other occasions, when they were drinking cava, and dance about to the annoyance of every body, sometimes with scarcely any clothes on, which is considered very indecent and disrespectful.

All things being now prepared for the invasion of Tonga, the gods invoked, and Finow assured of success,\* orders were sent to all the Hapai islands to make Namooa the place of general rendezvous. The large canoes of Lefooga, about fourteen in number, were then launched, which, with Toobó Nuha's fleet from Vavaoo, made together about fifty sail. These fifty sail, under the direction of Finow, four of the largest having each a carronade on board, proceeded towards the appointed place; but on account of contrary winds were obliged to put into Wiha. Here Finow took an opportunity to review his men, most of them being painted and drest after the warlike manner of the Fiji islands. They paraded up and down for some time, brandishing their clubs and spears, and exhibiting a sort of sham fight. Finow sat with several other chiefs in the house on the *malái*.†

\* The ceremony of invocation, and the supposed inspiration of the priests, will be described hereafter.

† The *malái* is a grass-plat, about three acres in extent, with a house on it, and is used for various public pur-

Each warrior of note ran singly close up to Finow, and striking his club violently on the ground, cried out, "this is the club for ———," mentioning the name of some individual enemy whom he meant particularly to seek out and engage. Others running up in the same way, exclaimed, "Fear not, Finow; no sooner shall we land at Tonga, than here is the club with which I will kill any one who dares to oppose us." Finow and the chiefs thanked them for their sentiments of love and loyalty, and then he addressed them in a speech to the following purpose: "Be brave in battle; fear not death. It is far better to die in war, than to live to be assassinated at home, or to perish by a lingering disease."

After remaining a day and a night at this island, they again put to sea with the additional force of six canoes, and made sail for Namooa, where they arrived in a few hours. Here they had another review like the former; remaining two days, then sailed with all the rest of the forces of the confederate islands, amounting to about one hundred and seventy canoes, direct for the island of Tonga. Owing to the calmness of the weather, they did not reach their destination the same evening in sufficient time to land, but went on shore at a small island close by, called Pángaimó-too, where they passed the night.

Before morning, several presents were brought to Finow and his chiefs, by the people living at a consecrated place on the island of Tonga, called Mafanga. Mafanga is a piece of ground about

*poses, as in the present instance. There are generally four or five of them on each island. As Vavao is comparatively a large island, it has fourteen or fifteen.*

half a mile square, situated on the western part of the island. In this spot are the graves where the greatest chiefs, from time immemorial, have been buried ; and the place is therefore considered sacred. It would be a sacrilege to fight here, and nobody can be prevented from landing. If the most inveterate enemies meet upon this ground, they must look upon each other as friends, under penalty of the displeasure of the gods, and, consequently, an untimely death, or some great misfortune. There are several of these consecrated places on different islands.

The following morning, Finow, with several of his chiefs and matabooles, landed at Mafanga, and immediately proceeded to his father's grave (Mr Mariner being also with them), to perform the ceremony of Toogi. All who went for this purpose put on mats instead of their usual dress, and wreaths made of the leaves of the *ifi* tree round their necks, significant of respect and humility. They sat down cross-legged before the grave—Finow, as well as the rest, beating their cheeks with their fists for about half a minute, without speaking a word. One of the principal matabooles then addressed the spirit of Finow's father to the following purpose : “ Behold the man (meaning Finow) who has come to Tonga to fight his enemies : be pleased with him, and grant him thy protection ; he comes to battle, hoping he is not doing wrong. He has always held Tooitonga \* in the highest respect, and has attended with exactness to all religious ceremonies.” One of the attendants then went to Finow, and received from

\* *Tooitonga* is a great chief, supposed to be descended from a god.



him a piece of cava root, which he laid down on the raised mount before the Fytoka (burying-place). Several others, who had pieces of cava root in their bosoms, went up to the grave in like manner, and deposited them. The ceremony being thus finished, Finow and his friends returned to the beach, where a large root of cava was brought to them as a present, by the chief of the consecrated place, on which they regaled.

During this time, the greater part of the forces in the canoes employed themselves in preparing for battle, again painting their bodies and faces after various fanciful forms. The enemy on shore were also in a state of preparation. They shouted the war-whoop, and ran up and down the beach with furious gestures, splashing up the water with their clubs, brandishing them in the air, flourishing their spears, and bidding bold defiance to their invaders.

Finow and his attendants having returned on board, the whole fleet proceeded to a neighbouring fortress called Niocalofa, the strongest, though not the largest, in the whole island. As it will be proper to understand the usual form and construction of these Tonga fortresses, we shall give a general description of them, taking that of Niocalofa as a model for the others.

The fortress of Niocalofa is situated on the western coast of the island, about one hundred yards distant from the water's edge, occupying about four or five acres of ground. It consists, in the first place, of a strong wall or fencing of reeds, something like wicker-work, supported on the *inside by upright posts*, from six to nine inches in *diameter*, and situated a foot and a half distant

from each other ; to which the reedwork is firmly lashed by tough sinnet, made of the husk of the cocoa-nut. This fencing is about nine feet in height, the post rising about a foot higher. It has four large entrances, as well as several small ones, secured on the inside by horizontal sliding pieces, made of the wood of the cocoa-nut tree. Over each door, as well as at other places, are erected platforms even with the top of the fencing, supported chiefly on the inside, but projecting forward to the extent of two or three feet. These platforms are about nine feet square, and situated fifteen yards distant from each other ; and as they are intended for the men to stand on, to shoot arrows, or throw down large stones, they are also defended in front, and half way on each side, by a reed-work six feet high, with an opening in front, and others on either hand, for the greater convenience of throwing spears, &c. The lower fencing has also openings for a similar purpose. On the outside is a ditch of nearly twelve feet deep, and as much broad ; which, at a little distance, is encompassed by another fencing similar to the first, with platforms, &c. on the outside of which there is a second ditch. The earth dug out of these ditches forms a bank on each side, serving to deepen them. Opposite each large doorway, there is no ditch dug. The inner and outer fences are ornamented profusely with white shells. Some of these fortifications are square, others round, like that of Nioccalofa.

## CHAPTER IV.

FINOW being arrived with the whole of his fleet off Nioccalofa, and having with him, besides Mr. Mariner, fifteen other Englishmen, eight of whom were armed with muskets, he proceeded to land his troops under cover of a fire of musketry, which speedily drove almost all the enemy who had sallied forth back into the garrison. The first fire killed three, and wounded several; and a repetition of it threw them into such dismay, that in five minutes only forty of the bravest remained to molest them; and these began to retire, as the forces of Finow increased on the beach. In the mean while, the carronades were dismounted from their carriages, slung on poles, and conveyed over a shallow reef to the shore. The whole army being landed, and the guns again mounted, the latter were drawn up before the garrison, and a regular fire was commenced. Finow took his station on the reef, seated in an English chair, (from the Port au Prince), for his chiefs would not allow him to expose his person on shore. The fire of the carronades was kept up for about an hour; in *the mean while*, as it did not appear to do all the *mischief* to the exterior of the fortress, owing to *the yielding nature of its materials*, that the king

expected, he sent for Mr Mariner, and expressed his disappointment. The latter replied, that no doubt there was mischief enough done on the inside of the fort, wherever there were resisting bodies, such as canoes, the posts and beams of houses, &c. ; and that it was evident the besieged had no reason to think lightly of the effect of the artillery, seeing that they had already greatly slackened their exertions, not half the number of arrows being now discharged from the fort ; arising, in all probability, from the number of the slain, or of those who had fled up into the country. It was now resolved to set fire to the place ; for which purpose a number of torches were prepared and lighted, and an attack made upon the outer fencing. It was found, however, but weakly defended, and was soon taken ; for the door-posts being shot away, an easy entrance was obtained. A considerable portion of the inner fencing was now found undefended, and towards this place a party rushed with lighted torches, whilst the enemy were kept in play elsewhere. The conflagration spread rapidly on every side ; and, as the besieged endeavoured to make their escape, their brains were knocked out by a party of the besiegers, stationed at the back of the fort for the purpose. During this time, the guns kept up a regular fire with blank cartridges, merely to intimidate the enemy. The conquerors, club in hand, entered the place in several quarters, and slew all they met—men, women, and children. The scene was truly horrible. The war-hoop shouted by the combatants, the heart-rending screams of the women and children, the groans of the wounded, the number of the dead, and the fierceness of the con-

flagration, formed a picture almost too distracting and awful for the mind to contemplate. Some, with a kind of sullen and stupid resignation, offered no resistance, but waited for the hand of fate to despatch them, no matter in what mode ; others, already lying on the ground wounded, were stuck with spears, and beaten about with clubs by boys, who followed the expedition to be trained to the horrors of war, and who delighted in the opportunity of gratifying their ferocious and cruel disposition. Every house that was not on fire was plundered of its contents, and the conquerors made a considerable booty. \*

In a few hours, the fortress of Nioccalofa, which had obstinately and bravely defended every attack for eleven years or more, was thus completely destroyed. When Finow arrived upon the place, and saw several canoes, which had been hauled up in the garrison, shattered to pieces by the shot, and discovered a number of legs and arms lying around, and about three hundred and fifty dead bodies, he expressed his wonder and astonishment at the dreadful effect of the guns. He then thanked his men for their bravery, and Mr Mariner and his companions in particular, for the great assistance rendered by them.

A few of the enemy, who had escaped the ge-

\* In this affair, one of Finow's men, a native of Fiji, had made himself a sort of breastplate of an earthenware fish-strainer, such as is laid in the bottom of dishes when fish is brought to table, which he had procured from the Port au Prince. But unluckily it happened, that an arrow pierced him directly through the hole which is commonly in the middle of such strainers. The wound laid him up eight months, and he never afterwards, in Mr Mariner's time, was able to hold himself perfectly erect.

several slaughter, were taken prisoners, and gave a curious description of the effect of the guns. They declared, that, when a ball entered a house, it did not proceed straight forward, but went all round the place, as if seeking for men to kill; it then passed out of the house and entered another, still in search of food for its vengeance, and so on to a third, &c.; sometimes it would strike the corner post of a house, and bring it all down together. The chiefs, seeing this dreadful mischief going forward, rendered still more tremendous by their own imaginations, sat in consultation, upon one of the large canoes just mentioned, and came to a determination to rush out upon the white men, and take possession of the guns. This was scarcely resolved upon, when a shot struck the canoe on which they were sitting, and shattered it to pieces, which so damped their courage, that they ran for security to one of the inner houses of the garrison, where their distress was much increased, by finding their men deserting the place, and running up into the country.

The king, having finished this affair, began to think of returning to Pangaimotoo. Mr Mariner, indeed, endeavoured to persuade him to follow up the advantages of his victory, by immediately laying siege to another fortress, which, no doubt, would soon have fallen into their hands; and the whole island being struck with dismay, would readily have submitted to his government. But, it seems, Finew was not yet the complete warrior.

Pangaimotoo is not more than three quarters of a mile distant from the island of Tonga, separated from it only by a long narrow reef. As soon as

they landed, they sat down to eat, not having taken any refreshment since morning, with the exception of some of the men, whose stomachs not being the most delicate, had partaken of some yams and plantains which were found roasting along with the bodies of the dead in the general conflagration at Nioocalofa.

They remained here several days, during which time several canoes were sent to an uninhabited part of Tonga for the purpose of procuring reeds to rebuild the fortress of Nioocalofa; which step was taken by the admonition of the gods, consulted on the occasion through the medium of the priests: and as the invocation of the gods, and inspiration of the priests, are circumstances that will often occur in the course of this work, it will be well to take the present opportunity of describing them.

† The night previous to the consultation of the oracle, the chief orders his cooks to kill and prepare a hog, and to procure a basket of yams, and two bunches of ripe plantains. These things being got ready, the next morning they are carried to the place where the priest is, who is sometimes previously apprised of the circumstance, at other times not. The chiefs and matabooles then clothe themselves in mats, and repair thither. If it be at a house, the priest seats himself just within the eaves; \* if at a distance, on any convenient spot of ground, and the matabooles range themselves on either hand, so as to form a circle, or rather an ellipsis, leaving a considerable space vacant oppo-

\* *Their houses are built somewhat in form of a shed, open all round, and the eaves coming within about four feet of the ground.*

site the priest. In this space, at the bottom of the circle, sits the man who prepares the cava, the root being previously chewed by the cooks, attendants, and others, who sit behind him. Behind these again sit the chiefs indiscriminately among the people, conceiving that such modest demeanour must be acceptable to the gods.

As soon as they are all seated, the priest is considered as inspired, the god being supposed to exist within him from that moment. He remains for a considerable time in silence, with his hands clasped before him, his eyes cast down, and motionless. During this time the victuals are being shared out, and the cava preparing, and the matabooles begin to consult him. Sometimes he answers them, at other times not; in either case he remains as formerly. Frequently he will not utter a word till the repast is finished, and the cava too. When he speaks, he generally begins in a low and very altered tone of voice, which gradually rises to nearly its natural pitch, though sometimes a little above it. All that he says is supposed to be the declaration of the god, and he accordingly speaks in the first person as if he were the god. All this is done generally without any apparent inward emotion or outward agitation; but on some occasions his countenance becomes fierce, and, as it were, inflamed, and his whole frame agitated with inward feeling. He is seized with an universal trembling; the perspiration breaks out on his forehead, and his lips, turning black, are convulsed; at length, tears start in floods from his eyes, his breast heaves with great emotion, and his utterance is choked. These symptoms gradually subside. Before this paroxysm comes on, and after it is over, he often eats a



much as four hungry men, under other circumstances, could devour. The fit being now gone off, he remains for some time calm, then takes up a club that is placed by him for the purpose, turns it over and regards it attentively; he then looks up earnestly, now to the right, now to the left, and so on, for several times. At length he suddenly raises the club, and, after a moment's pause, strikes the ground, or the adjacent part of the house, with considerable force. Immediately the god leaves him, and he rises up and retires to the back of the ring among the people. If the company now wish for any more cava, Finow, or the greatest chief present, goes and sits at the head of the ring.

It might be supposed that this violent agitation on the part of the priest is merely an assumed appearance for the purpose of popular deception; but Mr Mariner has no reason at all to think so. There can be little doubt but that the priest, on such occasions, often summons into action the deepest feelings of devotion of which he is susceptible, and by a voluntary act disposes his mind, as much as possible, to be powerfully affected; till at length, what began by volition proceeds by involuntary effort, and the whole mind and body become subjected to the overruling emotion. But there is nothing new in all this. Ancient times, as well as modern, afford numerous instances of this nature; and savage nations, as well as civilized, display ample testimony that false religions, and false notions of religion, act upon *some minds* with such extraordinary impulses, that *they are mistaken* for divine inspirations.

*It happens in the Tonga Islands, that per-*

sons, who are not priests, are often visited by the gods, particularly females, but who are never affected in the manner above described. They are generally low spirited and thoughtful, as if some heavy misfortune had befallen them. As the symptom increases, they generally shed a profusion of tears; and sometimes swoon away for a few minutes. The height of the paroxysm generally lasts from a quarter to half an hour. These are also called fits of inspiration, and are firmly believed to be visitations from some god who accuses the party of neglect of religious duty, not by an apparent audible warning, but by an inward compunction of conscience. But these things are also common enough in all parts of the world, at home as well as abroad. Some of the natives are such adepts at this sort of mysterious conversation with the divinities, that they can bring on a fit of inspiration whenever they feel their mind at all so disposed. Mr Mariner, indeed, did once witness a rare instance of a man who was disappointed in this particular. Finding himself, as he thought, about to be inspired, some cava was brought to him, (as is usual on such occasions), but, in a little while, he was obliged to acknowledge that the god would not visit; at which all present were greatly surprised, and the cava was taken away again.

These imaginations, however, have sometimes produced very serious consequences. To give an instance. On one occasion a certain chief, a very handsome young man, became inspired, but did not yet know by whom. On a sudden he felt himself exceedingly low-spirited, and shortly afterwards swooned away. When recovered from this,

still finding himself very ill, he was taken to the house of a priest, \* who told the sick chief that it was a woman, mentioning her name, who had died two years before, and was now in Bolotoo, † that had inspired him; that she was deeply in love with him, and wished him to die, (which event was to happen in a few days), that she might have him near her. The chief replied, that he had seen the figure of a female two or three successive nights in his sleep, and had begun to suspect he was inspired by her, though he could not tell who she was. He died two days afterwards. Mr Mariner visited him three or four times, at the house of the priest, and heard the latter foretel his death, and to what he ascribed it.

Now that we are upon this subject, it may not be amiss to mention Finow's son, who at this period of our history was at the Navigator's islands, and used to be inspired by the spirit of Toogoo Ahoo, the late king of Tonga, who, it may be recollected, was assassinated by Finow and Toobó Nuha. When this young chief returned to Hapai, Mr Mariner, who was upon a footing of great friendship with him, one day asked him how he felt himself when the spirit of Toogoo Ahoo vi-

\* It is customary to take sick persons to the house of a priest, that the will of the gods may be known. The priest becomes immediately inspired, and remains almost constantly in that state while the sick person is with him. If he does not get better in two or three days, he is taken to another priest, &c.

† Bolotoo is the name they give to their paradise, and is supposed to be an island to the north-westward. The souls of deceased nobles become gods of the second rank in Bolotoo.

sited him; he replied, that he could not well describe his feelings; but the best he could say of it was, that he felt himself all over in a glow of heat, and quite restless and uncomfortable, and did not feel his own personal identity as it were, but seemed to have a mind different from his own natural mind, his thoughts wandering upon strange and unusual subjects, although perfectly sensible of surrounding objects. He next asked him how he knew it was the spirit of Toogoo Ahoo? his answer was, "There's a fool! how can I tell you *how* I knew it; I felt and knew it was so by a kind of consciousness; my *mind* told me that it was Toogoo Ahoo." Finow used occasionally to be inspired by the ghost of Moomooi, a former king of Tonga.

We must now return to Finow and his army, at the island of Pangaimotoo.

A sufficient quantity of reeds and stakes having been procured, Finow and his army left Pangaimotoo and landed at Niocalofa, for the purpose of rebuilding the colo (or fortress). The plan was marked out somewhat different from the former, and larger, as being judged more suitable to their views. A vast number of hands were employed, and in two days the building was finished—a few alterations and additions being afterwards made, as occasion and convenience required. During the time this was about, several of the men got dangerously wounded by falling into the *lovoas* and *sokies*,\* of which there were several on

\* *Lovosás* are pitfalls, dug five feet deep and four broad; several streaks of bamboo are driven into the bottom and sharpened. *Sokies* are smaller holes, with one stake in, and large enough to admit a man's leg. These

the land side of the *colo*. They were also much annoyed by the smell of the dead bodies that lay every where, but which they did not take the trouble to bury, as they were enemies.† The canoes were now hauled up on the beach, and a strong fencing of stakes driven round them. The four guns were drawn into the fortress, and one placed at each door.

A few days afterwards, a small party, who went up into the country, according to their daily custom, for the purpose of gathering cocoa nuts, were attacked by a larger party of the enemy, when one man was killed, and the rest driven back to the *colo*. Upon this, a body of two hundred set out (Mr Mariner among them) in pursuit of the enemy. They found them, and were kept at a running fight, till decoyed beyond where another party lay concealed, who immediately rose, attacked them in the rear, and killed about thirty. The Hapai people now began to run, and Mr Mariner, with four of the natives who were engaged with another party, found it necessary to decamp also. In crossing a field of high grass, Mr Mariner fell into a hole six feet deep. His four faithful friends were resolved to save him, and three defended the place with their spears, while one helped him out. One of the three was killed on

*lovosas* and *sokies* are covered over with slender sticks concealed from sight by plantain leaves and earth.

† The bodies that were found within the confines of the fortress they were of course obliged to remove; and *these were* thrown for the most part into the sea, which occasioned a greater number of sharks to frequent the place for a time.

the spot. Having extricated him from his perilous situation, and finding a large body of the enemy close upon them, they resolved to sell their lives to the utmost advantage. At this moment, their own party looking round, and seeing these four bravely make a stand, came up with all speed to their assistance, and a general battle took place, which was obstinately fought for some time, but at length the enemy was completely put to the rout. Whilst this was going forward, a Hapai chief, at some distance from his friends, met a Tonga chief under the same circumstances. They immediately engaged with their clubs. One, however, being soon disarmed, and the other having broken his club, they fought with their fists; till, at last, so weak that they could not strike, they grappled with each other, and both fell to the ground. The Tonga chief, incapable of injuring his antagonist in any other way, got his fingers into his mouth, and gnawed them dreadfully; and after lying for a long time looking at each other, they gathered a little fresh strength, and by mutual agreement each crawled home to his respective fort. The Hapai men, on their way back to Nioocalofa, found several of their friends in different parts of the road, who were unable to proceed on account of their wounds, but they were too weak themselves to carry them, and were obliged to leave them to the mercy of the enemy. They at length arrived at the *colo*, tired and fatigued beyond conception, with about fifteen prisoners.

The following day, some of the younger chiefs, who had contracted the Fiji habits, proposed to kill the prisoners, lest they should make their

escape, and then to roast and eat them. The proposal was readily agreed to, by some, because they liked this sort of diet, and by others because they wanted to try it, thinking it a manly and warlike habit. There was also another motive, viz. a great scarcity of provisions; for some canoes which had been sent to the Hapai islands for a supply were unaccountably detained, and the garrison was already threatened with distress. Some of the prisoners were soon despatched; their flesh was cut up into small portions, washed with seawater, wrapped up in plantain leaves, and roasted under hot stones; two or three were embowelled, and baked whole the same as a pig.\* A few days now elapsed without any signs of the canoes from Hapai, and the distress of those who did not choose to eat human flesh was very great. Mr Mariner had been two days and a half without eating any thing, when, passing by a house where they were cooking something, he walked in, with the pleasing hope of getting something that his stomach would bear, if it were only a piece of a rat. On inquiry, he was told they had got some pork, and a man offered him a piece of liver, which he eagerly accepted, and was raising to his mouth, when he saw, by the smile on the countenance of the man, that it was human liver. Overcome by disgust, he threw it in the man's face, who only laughed, and asked him if it were not better to eat good meat than die of hunger.

When Captain Cook visited these islands, cannibalism was scarcely thought of amongst them but the Fiji people soon taught them this, as we]

\* For their different methods of cooking, reference must be made to the second volume of the work.

as the art of war ; and a famine, which happened some time afterwards, rendered the expedient for a time almost necessary. On this occasion they way-laid and murdered one another to supply themselves with food ; and they still tell an anecdote of four brothers, who, in this time of scarcity, invited their aunt to come and partake of a large yam, which they said they had secretly procured. The poor woman, glad of the idea of getting something to eat, and pleased with the kindness of her nephews, went to their house, where they soon despatched her, and she herself formed the materials of a repast. Since that period, there was a great scarcity at one of the fortresses on the island of Tonga, called Nookoo Nookoo. Two daughters of a chief of this place agreed to play at the game of lafo \* against two young chiefs belonging to the same place, upon the following conditions :—If the girls lost the game, they were to divide a yam, which they had in their possession, and give half to the young chiefs ; but if, on the contrary, these lost the game, they were still to have half the yam, but were to go out and kill a man, and give half his body to the girls. The result was, that the latter won the game, and, giving half their yam to the two chiefs, waited for the performance of their agreement. The two young men set out under cover of the darkness of the night, and concealed themselves near an enemy's fortress. Early in the morning, a man came out of the fencing to fetch some salt-water from the shore in cocoa-nut shells, which he carried with him for the purpose. When

\* This game will be described in the second volume of the work.



he approached the place where the two lay concealed, they started out upon him, killed him with their clubs, and, at the risk of their lives, brought his body to Nookoo Nookoo, where they divided it, and faithfully performed their promise.

It was more than a fortnight before the canoes returned from the Hapai Islands with a supply of provisions, owing to the bad state of the weather ; and shortly after, the garrison of Nookoo Nookoo sent to request leave to bury the dead bodies of their relations who had fallen during the siege. This being granted, they came and singled out half a dozen from the 350 that lay about, whom they knew, from particular circumstances, to be their relations. These they took home to Nookoo Nookoo, leaving all the rest where they found them.

Every day a number of deserters from different garrisons came over to Finow. They all brought intelligence that Finow might shortly expect an attack from one or other of them ; but the fortress of Nioocalofa was now well prepared to receive them. In the meanwhile, the chief of a fortress called Bea, about four miles to the eastward, entered into an alliance with Finow, or rather submitted to his dominion, acknowledging him king of Tonga. The name of this chief was 'Tarky'.

Having remained a fortnight or three weeks in daily expectation of an attack from an enemy, and seeing yet no signs of it, Finow became exceedingly impatient ; for he was desirous of returning to the Hapai Islands, to perform an indispensable ceremony of a religious nature, which we shall now explain. At the death of Tooitonga (their great divine chief), there is such a constant feast-

ing for nearly a month, as to threaten a future scarcity of certain kinds of provisions. To prevent which evil, a prohibition, or *táboo*, is afterwards laid upon hogs, fowls, and cocoa-nuts, so that nobody but great chiefs may use them for food, under pain of death. This *táboo* lasts about eight months. When Mr Mariner first arrived at these islands, Tooitonga, the predecessor of the present Tooitonga, had just died, and the ceremony of his burial was about to be performed, although he had not an opportunity of witnessing it. The feasting consequent upon this event being over, the *táboo* was imposed upon the articles above named; and now, after the lapse of eight months, the period to take it off had arrived, the accomplishment of which constitutes the ceremony in question. It must be mentioned, by the way, that two or three plantations are not subject to this *táboo*, to the end that hogs, fowls, and cocoa-nuts, may be furnished for occasional religious rites, and for the consumption of the higher orders. If the removal of the *táboo* were not performed in due time, it is supposed that the gods would become exceedingly angry, and revenge themselves by the death of some of their great chiefs.

Finow, as before stated, seeing no appearance of an enemy, and being anxious to return to Hapai for the performance of this ceremony, consulted the gods, and was admonished to proceed to the Hapai Islands as soon as possible. With this view, he at first intended to make some further arrangements with Tarky', and to leave a hundred of his men to garrison Nioccalofa till his

return. But being advised not to do so, lest this chief should prove treacherous, and put them to death, he resolved to give the fortress wholly up to Tarky', and not run such risk. The canoes were accordingly launched, and stored with provisions ; and having given up Niocalofa to Tarky's chiefs, upon their faithful promise to take all due care of it, Finow went on board with all his army the same afternoon, and landed at Pangaimotoo, intending to sail the following morning for the Hapai Islands.

During the night, a great fire was seen at Tonga, towards Niocalofa, and the fortress itself was suspected to be on fire ; but whether from accident, or the treachery of Tarky', Finow was resolved to learn as soon as possible. Before sunrise, therefore, he sent out a canoe to make inquiry, which soon returned with the information, received from a well disposed subject of Tarky', that the place was burnt by order of that chief, whilst Finow was within sight, on purpose to vex and irritate him. At this insult, Finow was so enraged, that he resolved to go back immediately, and exterminate Tarky' and all his family : but the priests persuaded him not, reminding him of the admonition of the gods. This circumstance so affected him, that it prevented his departure till the following morning. In the mean time, a Tonga chief, Filimoeátoo, and his family, having obtained permission from the superior chief of his garrison (that of Hihifo) to join Finow, as he was his relation, arrived at Pangaimotoo, and entered into the king's service.

*During the day, another circumstance occurred which amused Finow, and served to quiet the ruffled state of his temper. Mr Mariner, having*

heard that European ships more frequently touched at Tonga than at any of the other islands, had written, while yet at Tonga, an English letter (with a solution of gunpowder and a little mucilage for ink), on some paper which one of the natives had had a long time in his possession, and addressed it to whomsoever it might be, stating the circumstances of his situation, and that of his companions. This letter he had confided to the care of the chief of Mafanga (the consecrated place formerly mentioned), with directions to give it to the captain of any ship that might arrive at Tonga. Tooi Tooi (the Sandwich islander) having somehow heard of this letter, mentioned it to Finow, and represented it to be a notice to European ships of the fate of the Port au Prince, and a request to take revenge for the destruction of her crew. Finow immediately sent for the letter, and obtained it, under some specious pretext, from the chief of Mafanga. When it was put into his hands, he looked at it on all sides; but not being able to make any thing of it, he gave it to Jeremiah Higgins, who was at hand, and ordered him to say what it meant. Mr Mariner was not present. Higgins took the letter, and translating part of it into the Tonga language, judiciously represented it to be merely a request to any English captain that might arrive to interfere with Finow for the liberty of Mr Mariner and his countrymen; stating, that they had been kindly treated by the natives, but, nevertheless, wished to return, if possible, to their native country. This was not indeed the true substance of the letter, but it was *what was least likely to give offence*; and the chief accordingly remarked, that it was very na-

tural for these poor fellows to wish to go back to their native country and friends. \*

This mode of communicating sentiments was an inexplicable puzzle to Finow; he took the letter again and examined it, but it afforded him no information. He considered the matter a little within himself; but his thoughts reflected no light upon the subject. At length he sent for Mr Mariner, and desired him to write down something: the latter asked what he would choose to have written; he replied, put down me: he accordingly wrote "*Feenow*" (spelling it after the strict English orthography): the chief then sent for another Englishman who had not been present, and commanded Mr Mariner to turn his back and look another way, he gave the man the paper, and desired him to tell what that was: he accordingly pronounced aloud the name of the king, upon which Finow snatched the paper from his hand, and, with astonishment, looked at it, turned it round and examined it in all directions; at length he exclaimed, "This is neither like myself, nor any body else! where are my legs? how do you know it to be I?" and then, without stopping for any attempt at an explanation, he impatiently ordered Mr Mariner to write something else, and thus employed him for three or four hours in putting down the names of different persons, places, and things.

\* The letter, in fact, was an advice to European ships to go to the Hapai Islands in preference to the Island of Tonga, as being a better place for victualling; advising, at the same time, not to suffer many of the natives to be on board at once, lest they should meet with the same fate as the *Port au Prince*; but, if possible, to make some of the chiefs prisoners, and keep them as hostages, till Mr Mariner and his companions were delivered up.

and making the other man read them. This afforded extraordinary diversion to Finow, and to all the men and women present, particularly as he now and then whispered a little love anecdote, which was strictly written down, and audibly read by the other, not a little to the confusion of one or other of the ladies present. It was all taken in good humour, however, for curiosity and astonishment were the prevailing passions. How their names and circumstances could be communicated through so mysterious a channel, was altogether past their comprehension. Finow had long ago formed his opinion of books and papers, and this as much resembled witchcraft as any thing he had ever seen or heard of. Mr Mariner in vain attempted to explain. He had yet too slender a knowledge of their language to make himself clearly understood : and, indeed, it would not have been an easy matter to have explained the composition of elementary sounds, and of arbitrary signs expressive of them, to a people whose minds were already formed to other modes of thinking, and whose language had few expressions but what concerned the ordinary affairs of life. Finow, at length, thought he had got a notion of it, and explained to those about him that it was very possible to put down a mark or sign of something that had been seen both by the writer and reader, and which should be mutually understood by them ; but Mr Mariner immediately informed him, that he could write down any thing that he had never seen. The king directly whispered to him to put Toogoo Ahoo (the king of Tonga, whom he and Toobô Nuba had assassinated many years before Mr Mariner's arrival). This was accordingly done, and

the other read it ; when Finow was yet more astonished. He then desired him to write "Tarky," (the chief of the garrison of Bea, whom Mr Mariner and his companions had not yet seen ; this chief was blind in one eye). When "Tarky" was read, Finow inquired whether he was blind or not. This was putting writing to an unfair test and Mr Mariner told him, that he had only written down the sign standing for the sound of his name, and not for the description of his person. He was then ordered in a whisper to write, "*Turky, blind in his left eye,*" which was done, and read by the other man to the increased astonishment of every body. Mr Mariner then told him that, in several parts of the world, messages were sent to great distances through the same medium, and, being folded and fastened up, the bearer could know nothing of the contents ; and that the histories of whole nations were thus handed down to posterity, without spoiling by being kept (as he chose to express himself). Finow acknowledged this to be a most noble invention, but added, that it would not at all do for the Tonga islands ; that there would be nothing but disturbances and conspiracies, and he should not be sure of his life, perhaps, another month. He said, however, jocularly, that he should like to know it himself, and for all the women to know it, that he might make love with less risk of discovery, and not so much chance of incurring the vengeance of their husbands.

The following morning they again embarked, and, sailing with a favourable wind for the Hapai islands, they arrived at Namoooca, and ultimately at *Lefooga*. Orders were now issued, and prepa-

rations were speedily made for the ceremony of annulling the eight months *taboo*. The places appropriated for this purpose were two *maláis*, and the grave of Tooitonga. For distinction's sake, we shall call the first *malái* Tooitonga's, and the second Finow's. Tooitonga's *malái* is near his own residence, and on this were erected four columns of yams in the following manner. Four poles, about eighteen feet long, were fixed upright in the ground, to the depth of a few feet, at about four feet distance from each other in a quadrangular form; the spaces between them, all the way to the top, being crossed by smaller poles about six inches distant from each other, and lashed on by the bark of the *fow*, a species of the Hibiscus. The interior of this erection was filled up as they proceeded with yams. Afterwards other upright poles were lashed on to the top with cross pieces, still piling up the yams; then a third set of poles, &c. till the column of yams was about fifty or sixty feet high, and on the top of all was placed a cold baked pig. Four such columns were erected, one at each corner of the *malái*, the day before the ceremony, and three or four hundred hogs were killed, and half baked. The following day the hogs were carried to the king's *malái*, about a quarter of a mile off, and placed upon the ground before the house, as well as four or five wooden cars or sledges full of yams, each holding about five hundred. In the mean time, the people assembled from all quarters, and those who were already arrived sat down round the king's *malái*. Occasionally some of them got up to amuse themselves and the rest of the company, by wrestling with each other, while the king and his chiefs, dressed



in plaited *gnatoo*, already seated in the house, viewed what was going forward. The company being at length all arrived and seated, the king gave notice that the ceremony was to begin. The young chiefs and warriors, and those who prided themselves in their strength, then got up singly, and endeavoured in turns to carry off the largest hog. When one failed, another tried; then a third, and so on, till every one that chose had made a trial of his strength. To carry one of the largest hogs is not a thing easy to be done, on account of its greasiness as well as its weight; but it affords a considerable share of diversion to see a man embracing a large fat baked hog, and endeavouring to raise it on his shoulder. As the hog was found too heavy for one man's strength, it was carried away by two, whilst a third followed with its liver. They were deposited on the ground near Tooitonga's *malái*, where the men waited till the others were brought. In the mean time the trial was going on with the second hog, which being also found too heavy for one man, was carried away by two in like manner; and so on with the third, fourth, &c. the largest being carried away first, and the least last. The second, third, fourth, &c. afforded more sport than the first, as being a nearer counterbalance with a man's strength. Sometimes he had got it nearly upon his shoulder, when it slipped through his arms, and, in his endeavour to save it, brought him down also. It is an honour to attempt these things, and even the king sometimes puts his hand to it. The small hogs and pigs afforded no diversion, as they were easily lifted and carried away, each by one man, and deposited, not at the out-

side of Tooitonga's *malāi*, along with the largest hogs, but carried at once into it, where the cars of yams were also dragged one at a time. When every thing was thus cleared from the king's *malāi*, the company got up and proceeded to the other, where they again seated themselves, whilst Tooitonga presided, and the king and his chiefs, out of respect, sat on the outside of the ring among the great body of the people. The large hogs, which had been deposited in the neighbourhood of this *malāi*, were now to be brought in, each by one man, and, as it had been found that one man's strength was not sufficient to raise any of them upon his shoulders, two others were allowed to lift the hog, and place it upon his shoulders for him, and then he tottered in with his load, followed by another man with the liver; and in this manner all the hogs and their livers were carried in and deposited in two or three rows before Tooitonga. Their number was then counted by the head cooks of Tooitonga and Finow, and announced aloud to Tooitonga by his own head cook. The number of cars and piles of yams was also announced at the same time. This being done, about twenty of the largest hogs were carried to Tooitonga's burying-place, nearly an hundred yards distant, and deposited near the grave. One car of yams was also taken, and left in like manner. This portion of pork and yam being disposed of, the remainder was shared out in the following manner: One column of yams was allotted to the king, to be removed in the afternoon, and to be disposed of as he pleased, (he always shares it among his chiefs and fighting men); another column was allot-

ted to Veachi,\* and two or three other chiefs; the third was given to the gods, (the priests always take care of this portion); and the fourth Tooitonga claimed for his own share. As to the cars of yams, they were never inquired after. Tooitonga generally takes care of them, and appropriates them to his own use, and that of his numerous household; not that he has any legal right to them beyond custom and silent consent. The hogs were disposed of in like manner; the greatest quantity to the greatest chiefs, who share them out to the chiefs immediately below them in rank, and these again to their dependents, till every man in the island gets at least a mouthful of pork and yam. The ceremony now concluded with dancing, wrestling, &c. after which, every person present having secured his portion, retired to his home to share it with his family. From this moment the *taboo*, or prohibition upon hogs, fowls, and cocoa-nuts, was null and void.

The hogs and yams left at Tooitonga's grave, having remained there several days, were shared out, by order of Tooitonga, to all who chose to apply for a portion. They belong indeed properly to the principal chiefs; but as they are accustomed to feed upon meat in a better state of preservation, they forego their claims, and allow the lower orders to eat it for them. Mr Mariner could not learn why the pork was thus left till it was scarcely eatable—the only answer he could get was, that such was the ancient cus-

\* Veachi, like Tooitonga, is a divine chief, that is descended from a god. He is, however, inferior to Tooitonga, but higher in rank than the king. See second volume of the work.

tom. It may perhaps be considered an offering to Tooitonga's ancestors, which it would be sacrilegious to take away while it was good for any thing !

Finow had three daughters, the eldest of whom, now about eighteen years of age, had been long betrothed to Tooitonga, who having expressed his wish that the marriage should take place, Finow gave orders for the necessary preparations, about five days after the above-mentioned ceremony. Tooitonga was now about forty years of age. The particulars of this chief's marriage, which was somewhat different from those of other chiefs, shall be here described.

The young lady having been profusely anointed with cocoa-nut oil, scented with sandal-wood, was dressed in the choicest mats of the Navigator's Islands, of the finest texture, and as soft as silk. So many of these costly mats were wrapped round her, perhaps more than forty yards, that her arms stuck out from her body in a ludicrous manner ; and she could not, strictly speaking, sit down, but was obliged to bend in a sort of half-sitting posture, leaning upon her female attendants, who were under the necessity of again raising her when she required it. A young girl, about five years of age, was also dressed out in a similar manner, to be her immediate and particular handmaid. Four other young virgins, about sixteen, were also her followers, and were dressed in a manner nearly similar, but not with quite so many mats. The lady and her five companions being all ready, proceeded to the *malái* of Tooitonga, who was there, waiting for their arrival, together with a number of other chiefs ; two matabooles sitting before him.

Being arrived, they seated themselves on the green before Tooitonga. After the lapse of a little time, a woman entered the circle with her face covered up with white *gnatoo*. She went into the house of the *malái*, and proceeded towards the upper end, where there sat another woman in waiting, with a large roll of *gnatoo*, a wooden pillow, \* and a basket containing bottles of oil. The woman, whose face was veiled, took the *gnatoo* from the other, wrapped herself up in it, and laying her head upon the wooden pillow, fell, or pretended to fall fast asleep. No sooner was this done than Tooitonga rose up, and, taking his bride by her hand, led her into the house, and seated her on his left hand. Twenty baked hogs were now brought into the circle of the *malái*, and a number of expert cooks came with knives procured from European ships—(formerly they used bamboo) to try their skill in carving with speed and dexterity, which is considered a great recommendation. A considerable part was shared out to the chiefs, each taking his portion and putting it in his bosom. † The remainder of the pork was then heaped up, and scrambled for at an appointed signal. The woman who had laid herself down, co-

\* A pillow to sleep on, in these islands, consists merely of a rod of wood about an inch in diameter, and a foot and a half long, and raised about half a foot by two diverging pieces at each end. The nape of the neck rests upon this.

† It is a peculiar religious injunction in this ceremony, that the chiefs should put their pork in their bosoms, for they never eat it themselves; and as it is *tabooed* by touching them, no other native of the Tonga Islands may eat it; so that it generally falls ultimately to the lot of the natives of the *Fiji* Islands, or other foreigners present, who are not subject to the *taboo* of Tonga. For the na-

vered over with *gnatoo*, now rose up and went away, taking with her the *gnatoo*, and the basket containing the bottles of oil, as her perquisites. Tooitonga then took his bride by her left hand, and led her to his dwelling, followed by the little girl and the four other attendants; and the people now dispersed, each to his home. Tooitonga being arrived with his bride at his residence, accompanied her into the house appropriated for her, \* where he left her to have her mats taken off, and her usual dress put on; after which she amused herself in conversation with the women. In the mean time a feast was prepared for the evening, of pigs, fowls, yams &c. and cava. This was got ready on the *malái*, where, about dusk, Tooitonga presiding, the company sat down to receive their portions, which the generality reserved to take home with them; the lower orders, indeed, who had but a small quantity, consumed theirs on the spot. After this the cava was shared out and drunk. The musicians (if so they can be called) next sat down at the bottom of the ring, opposite to Tooitonga, in the middle of a circle of flambeaus, held by men who also held baskets of sand to receive the ashes. The musical instruments consisted of seven or eight bamboos of different

ture of the *taboo*, reference must be made to the second volume of the work.

\* It must be noticed, that every great chief has within his fencing several houses, one or more of which always belongs to his wives. He seldom goes to their house to sleep. He generally sends for one to sleep with him; at least, this is always the case with Tooitonga, for nobody can eat, drink, or sleep in the same house with him without being *tabooed*.

lengths and sizes, (from three to six feet long) so as to produce, held by the middle, and one end being struck on the ground, different notes, according to the intended tune (all the knots being cut out of the bamboo, and one end plugged up with soft wood). The only other instrument was a piece of split bamboo, on which a man struck with two sticks, one in each hand, to regulate the time. The music was an accompaniment to dancing, which was kept up a considerable time. \* The dancing being over, one of the old matabooles addressed the company, making a moral discourse on the subject of chastity,—advising the young men to respect, in all cases, the wives of their neighbours, and never to take liberties even with an unmarried woman against her free consent. The company then rose, and dispersed to their respective homes. The bride was not present at this entertainment. Tooitonga being arrived at his house, sent for the bride, who immediately obeyed the summons. The moment they retired together the lights were extinguished, and a man, appointed at the door for the purpose, announced it to the people by three hideous yells, (similar to the war-whoop), which he followed up immediately by the loud and repeated sound of the conch.

\* Their dances have already been described by Captain Cook and others; the account is therefore omitted here, not to interrupt the narrative.

## CHAPTER V.

WE are now coming to a new era in the history of the Tonga islands, occasioned by the political intrigues of Toobó Tóa, a natural son of Toogoo Ahoo, by one of that king's female attendants. Toobó Tóa was the chief that formerly had the direction of the conspiracy against the Port au Prince. Not so brave and disinterested as Toobó Nuha, he partook rather of the character of Finow, with a little more ferocity, but less depth of policy. It will be recollected that Toobó Nuha was the chief that assassinated Toogoo Ahoo; ever since which period Toobó Toa's desire of revenge was most implacable. He had made a vow never to drink the milk of the cocoa-nut out of the shell till he had fully accomplished it. He had hitherto espoused the cause of Finow against the adherents of his father, which may seem strange, as Finow himself was a principal accomplice in that assassination, though his policy did not allow him to be the immediate perpetrator; but Toobó Tóa knew well that he should have no chance of success against so strong a power as that of Finow: and joined him, that he might have, some time or other, an opportunity, however dangerous the attempt, of wreaking a signal vengeance on Toobó



Nuha. The crisis was now fast approaching, for he had well prepared the way, by constantly whispering into the ear of Finow something disadvantageous to the character of Toobó Nuha. At one time he represented him to be the meditator of certain conspiracies ; at another the enviable possessor of a happier island (Vavaoo), much more productive of every article of convenience and luxury. Sometimes he insinuated that Toobó Nuha did not pay sufficient annual tribute, considering the fertility of the island and the superior dignity of Finow ; at other times he represented him as ambitious, that he sought to gain too much the love of the people, and by his success in this way became too powerful. He moreover never ceased to remind the king of the frequent opposition made by Toobó Nuha to his wise measures in regard to his warlike preparations against Tonga ; and at last he had the boldness to propose his assassination. Finow, who was not at all startled at proposals of this nature, but who never wished, if possible, to appear to the world as a party concerned, lent an attentive ear to Toobó Tóa, and half promised his assistance, but advised that the execution of his project should be deferred till some future and more fit opportunity offered.

To enter properly into the merit of this account, Finow's character must all along be kept in view. \*

\* ‘ There is a portrait of this remarkable man in Labillardière's Account of D'Entrecasteaux' Voyage. He happens also to be described in the Journal of one of Captain Cook's officers, which is now before us : “ Finow,” *says the writer*, “ appeared to be about twenty-five years of age, a tall, handsome man : he had much fire and vivacity, with a degree of wildness in his countenance that well tallied with our idea of an Indian warrior, and he

He was a man of a deep and designing spirit, always willing to favour any conspiracy that promised to advance his interests, but exceedingly cautious how he let any body know his intentions, even the party that proposed it. He always conducted himself with such admirable policy, that no one could dive thoroughly into his projects. Toobó Nuha, his brother, on the contrary, was a truly brave man, and, upon the whole, of an undesigning and liberal mind; for though he had proposed and perpetrated the assassination of Toogoo Ahoo, it was believed to be not so much to avenge his own personal wrongs as those of his country. He often used to express to Mr Mariner was one of the most active men I have ever seen. The western part of Tongataboo, with Anamooka, the Hapai Islands, and all the islands to the northward, were under his jurisdiction. But what gave him more consequence, was his spirit, activity, and his post as general. Whenever the people of Tongataboo went to war, they were headed by him. His followers were numerous, and more attached to him than those of any other chief; in short, he was by much the most popular man among the islands. Nevertheless, Finow, with all his good qualities, was tainted with a degree of rapaciousness that made him guilty of actions rather bordering on meanness and dishonesty, which, I believe, he was chiefly tempted to from a desire of being liberal to his adherents." Mr Mariner and his friendly editor will read this description of their hero in his youth with much interest. Little did Finow imagine when, in directing the massacre of the ship's crew, he gave orders to spare a boy whose appearance and youth had excited his compassion, that by that boy's means his life and actions should be made known throughout the civilized world, and perhaps to the latest posterity; for Finow is not one of those men whose history is forgotten as soon as read,—his character is strongly marked and prominent,—one of those which, in future ages, will stand alone for remembrance.'—*Quarterly Review*, Vol. XVII. p. 8.

ner the extent and nature of his feelings on that occasion, how he regretted that so many beautiful and innocent women should be sacrificed at the same time ; \* yet how strongly he felt that the liberty of his country was that moment in his power, whilst the desire of avenging its wrongs was like a raging thirst that overpowered every other sensation. No sooner was the blow struck than he saved all that he could save, a little child of three years old, which he bore away in his arms from the scene of slaughter. The liberality of his mind will also appear from his answers to those who sometimes hinted to him that Finow was not his friend, and that it was therefore proper for him always to go armed. "Finow," he replied, "is my brother—he is my superior chief—he is king of these islands, and I pay him tribute as a servant. If he has any reason to be dissatisfied with my conduct, my life is at his disposal, and he is welcome to take it ; for it is better to die than to live innocent, and yet be thought capable of treachery. Besides, I will not arm myself against a power to which, as long as the country is well governed, it is my duty to submit."

This brave chief was still at Lefooga with all his army, in daily expectation of receiving orders from the king for their return to Vavaoo. Toobó Tóá thinking the opportunity too advantageous to be lost, did not approve of the advice of Finow, to wait yet a little longer. What opportunity, he thought, could be better than the present, while Toobó Nuha was still on the same island with him, *and the king seemed disposed to favour his views ?* *He had harboured* sentiments of revenge so long

\* See note, p. 82.

within his breast, and the fitness of the occasion so spurred his resolution, that every day's delay appeared in his imagination the loss of an age. Finow's feeling upon the subject was supposed not to be very far remote from that of Toobó Tóa ; but as he saw very clearly that this chief's determination was fully bent upon his purpose, and required no encouragement from him, he chose merely by an outward show of moderation and wisdom to give a sort of passive consent, and to remain by this means the spectator rather than the actor in this scene, so as to avoid if possible the odium of being an accomplice in the murder of so brave and good a man.

A few days had elapsed, and Toobó Nuha was still among the number of the living. One evening, about an hour before sun-set, the king desired Mr Mariner to accompany him and his daughter to Mahina Fekite, about three quarters of a mile off. He was going, he said, to consult an old chief, Toge he Mooana, who resided there, upon some political business. Finow usually carried out with him a large whaling knife, (the blade of which was two feet long and three inches wide). Mr Mariner observing, on this occasion, that he did not take his knife, asked him if he should take it and carry it for him ; he replied, No, I have no need of it ; the other obeyed, and followed \* him and his daughter, unarmed. In their way they came near to a pool, and Finow stepped aside, to bathe, previously sending an attendant to Toobó Nuha, to desire him to come to him. By the time he had done bathing Toobó Nuha

\* When several persons walk together, it is customary for one to follow another in a row.

arrived, and all four pursued their walk to the old chief's house ; where, when they arrived, the two chiefs and Finow's daughter entered the inside fencing, while Mr Mariner went into a house within the outside fencing, and remained in conversation with a female attendant of Finow's daughter. They had not been long here, before Toobó Tóa came in, and shortly went out again. Immediately after, four men belonging to him entered, and began to take down the sail, mast, &c. of a small canoe ; stating as their motive, when questioned by the woman, Toobó Tóa's orders to prepare one.\* In about two hours Finow came out of the inner fencing, followed by Toobó Nuha and his own daughter. It was now night, but by the light of the moon they went on. Mr Mariner followed, and the female attendant walked last. As they passed the corner of the outer fencing, Toobó Tóa and the four men just spoken of rushed from their hiding-place, and made a violent assault on Toobó Nuha. The first blow of a club he received on his shoulder, intended for his head ; and he immediately exclaimed, "*O iaoóé Finow, teoo máte* (oh ! Finow, am I to be killed ?)" then retiring a few steps, set his back against the fencing. Finow, who was several paces in advance, immediately made what was thought a feigned attempt to defend him, exclaiming, "*O iaoóé seeoké gooa máte e tangáta !* (alas ! this noble man is killed !)" but he was held from his strong, yet pretended endeavour to run to his assistance,

\* The orders they had received from Toobo Toz were, in fact, to get ready a canoe to make his escape in, if his intended project against the life of Toobo Nuha should fail. These four men were his confidants.

by some other attendants of Toobó Tóá, who came up and forced Finow into the fencing. Toobó Nuha, who was without any offensive weapon, as he had been without any suspicion, warded off several blows with his hands and arms, till both these being broken, he was unable to lift them up, when a blow from Toobó Tóá on the head made him stagger, another knocked him down, and he was beaten as long as signs of life remained, and for some time after. At this moment a young warrior, whose name was Latoo Ila, and whose father had been formerly killed, under strong suspicions of conspiracy, by Toobó Nuha, came up to the spot, possessed by a spirit of implacable revenge. He struck the body of the dead chief several times, and exclaimed, "The time of vengeance is come! thou hast been long enough the chief of Vavaoo, living in ease and luxury. Thou murderer of my father! I would have declared my sentiments long ago, if I could have depended upon others to second me. Not that I feared death by making thee my enemy; but the vengeance of my chief, Toobó Toa, was first to be satisfied, and it was a duty I owed the spirit of my father to preserve my life as long as possible, that I might have the satisfaction to see thee thus!"

On the first noise of the scuffle, Mr Mariner, imagining that Finow himself was attacked, attempted to rush forward, though unarmed, to his assistance, but was prevented by a strong man, who, taking him round the body, pinioned his arms to his side. The women, on hearing the sound of the blows, and the exclamation of Toobó Nuha, ran screaming into the fencing. In about

ten minutes after the affair, nearly two hundred of Finow's people assembled, armed with clubs and spears; to a party of whom, with a chief at their head, Finow gave orders to command Toobó Nuha's people, in his name, to go on board their respective canoes, except the principal Vavaoo chiefs, who were to come into his presence. These orders were scarcely given, when one of the late chief's adopted sons, Hala Api Api, came before Finow, and striking his club against the ground, exclaimed, " Why sit you there idle?—why do you not rouse yourself and your men, to revenge the death of the fallen hero? If it had been your lot to have sunk thus beneath the clubs of your enemies, would he have hesitated to have sacrificed his life for your revenge?—How great a chief he was! how sadly has he died!" Finow made no reply; and the young warrior, retiring a little, sat down.

The affection of the Vavaoo people for their chief was great, but they thought the present a very disadvantageous opportunity of seeking revenge. They were in a part of the country where their enemies were numerous; their canoes might be taken from them, and their retreat cut off. When they received Finow's orders, therefore, they immediately obeyed them, the great body going into their respective canoes, and their chiefs coming into the king's presence. On their arrival they sat before him, their heads bowed down in dejection and utter sadness. Finow, in his usual style of artful eloquence, made *them* a speech, in which he positively declared *his* innocence of the murder, and his previous *ignorance* of its being about to take place. He

acknowledged, however, that Toobo Toa confided to him his intentions, and asked his assistance, which he promised. But that he had made this promise without meaning to fulfil it, thinking by this method, to satisfy for a time the urgent solicitations of that chief; lest, not having made it, he should undertake the rash act before proper measures could be adopted to prevent it.

While he was yet speaking, his own wives and women having been sent for, came and sat down behind him. His speech being ended, half an hour's silence ensued, nobody daring to deliver his sentiments. The company then rose by Finow's order, and followed him to his house. As he passed the body, he ordered it to be lifted up and carried before him. When the procession arrived, the body was laid down on the outside of the house, and washed all over with a mixture of oil and water (as is customary), by one of Finow's wives and Mr Mariner, nobody else offering to do it, on account of their objections to being *taboo'd*.\*

\* No person can touch a dead chief without being *taboo'd* for ten lunar months, except chiefs, who are only *taboo'd* for three, four, or five months, according to the superiority of the dead chief; except again it be the body of Tooitonga, and then even the greatest chief would be *taboo'd* ten months, as was the case with Finow's wife above mentioned. During the time a man is *taboo'd*, he must not feed himself with his own hands, but must be fed by somebody else. He must not even use a toothpick himself, but must guide another person's hand holding the toothpick. If he is hungry, and there is no one to feed him, he must go down upon his hands and knees, and pick up his victuals with his mouth. And if he infringes upon any of these rules, it is firmly expected that he will swell up and die; and this belief is so strong, that Mr Mariner thinks no native ever made an experiment to



Finow's wife did not mind it, because she was already *taboo'd*, from having touched the dead body of the late Tooitonga nine months before, and had consequently got accustomed to the inconveniences of it; and Mr Mariner did not hesitate to do this last office to his friend, because he had no superstitious fears of the consequences. The body, being washed, was brought into the house, laid on a large bale of *gnatoo*, and anointed with sandal wood oil. Toobó Nuha's widows (four in number) now came in to mourn over the dead body of their departed chief. They entered beating their breasts and faces, and screaming with all the agony and frantic agitation of mad women. They sat down close round the corpse, and in a most dismal strain began singing:

O iaoóé! seooké!	Alas! woe is me!
O iaoóé! goða máte é.	Alas! he is dead!
O iaoóé! goða te ófa é.	Alas! how I respect him!
O iaoóé! goða te tángi é.	Alas! how I lament his loss!
O iaoóé! mówmów é.	Alas! here are his ruins!

These verses were repeated over and over again, without any order, during the whole night. The mourners frequently beating their breasts and faces, and now and then making exclamations regarding themselves, as to what would become of them now they had lost their great chief and protector, and with him all their happiness and comfort. The house was lighted up by lamps with coconut oil. About one hundred and fifty persons were present, among whom were Finow and Mr

*prove the contrary. They often saw him feed himself with his hands after having touched dead chiefs, and not observing his health to decline, they attributed it to his being a foreigner, and being governed by different gods.*

Mariner; both of whom staid the whole night. Finow's wives retired to rest. Mr Mariner deeply felt on his mind the depressing influence of these sorrowful lamentations. The poor unfortunate women at intervals only sobbed and mourned for a time, then broke out loudly as before; till, by degrees, the voice growing weak, sunk into a hoarse murmur, as if all the powers of the soul were fast declining under a weight of anguish. Then a heart-rending exclamation of sorrow from one spread its contagion to all the rest, and thus was the whole night spent in lamentations for the death of a good and great man; who, as far as human judgment can determine, was unjustly accused, and undeservedly sacrificed.

During all this time, the chiefs and warriors of the king kept themselves on the alarm, expecting every moment a revolt from the people of Toobó Nuha. Every thing, however, remained quiet, and the following morning Finow issued orders for the body to be carried on board a canoe along with him, to proceed to the island of Wiha. This was accordingly done, and they set sail, sixty or seventy other canoes following, with the Vavaoo people, and several of the king's warriors. When they arrived at Wiha, a grave was opened for Toobó Nuha in the *fytoca* \* of his ancestors, wherein his body was deposited in the presence of

\* *Fytoca*, a burying place, including the grave, the mount in which it is sunk, and a sort of shed over it. The grave of a chief's family is a vault, lined at the bottom with one large stone, one at each side, and one at the foot and head, and is about eight feet long, six feet broad, and eight feet deep, covered at the top with one large stone.

all who came in the canoes, besides a considerable number of the natives of the island. \*

As soon as the corpse was let down into the grave, Chioolooa, one of his murderers, a great warrior and a powerful man, advanced forward into the middle of the circle, brandishing his club, and addressed the Vavao people to the following effect: "If there be any among you harbouring secret thoughts of revenge, keep them no longer buried in your bosom, meditating plans of future insurrection, but come now forth and fight me on the spot, for, by sacrificing me, you will revenge his death. I am the man who acted a principal part in his death: Come on, then, one and all, and wreak your vengeance on my head!"—Nobody, however, accepted this challenge; not but there were many Vavao chiefs who would willingly have done it, had they not thought better to reserve themselves, to effect a future and more signal vengeance. The stone was now put over the grave, and the company dispersed.

During the whole of this time, in consequence of Finow's orders, every circumstance was attended to that might prevent an insurrection on the part of the Vavao warriors. The four carronades which Finow had brought with him were drawn up before the fencing in which he meant to reside during his stay: the Vavao people were forbidden to carry any offensive weapons; whilst those of Hapai were ordered to be under arms, and to keep themselves on the alert.

Two or three days after this funeral ceremony

\* The ceremony of this burial is omitted, as being similar to, though not quite so formal, as what will be described hereafter on the occasion of Finow's death.

the king summoned a private meeting in his presence of the chiefs of Hapai, and those of Vavaoo, when the latter swore allegiance to Finow with their hands placed upon a consecrated bowl,\* whilst cava was mixing in it, invoking the god, Tooi foom Bolotoo, to whom the bowl was consecrated, and praying him to punish them with untimely death if they should afterwards break their vow, or harbour any thoughts to that intent. The cava was then shared out, and the king informed the Vavaoo chiefs, that thenceforth they were to consider Toe Oomoo (his aunt) as their lawful chief, and to pay respect to her as such, at her cava ceremonies. They accordingly promised all due submission and obedience to their newly appointed chief; after which the assembly rose up, and dispersed to their respective houses. The following day, Finow, and all that had come with him, went on board their canoes, and returned back to Lefooga, and, shortly afterwards, all the Vavaoo people, except the greater part of the matabooles † of the late Toobó Nuha, who were detained by Finow, pursued their course to Vavaoo.

About a fortnight after their departure, there

\* The bowl is held consecrated, because it is kept on purpose to make cava in, for the ceremonies of that god only (Tooi foom Bolotoo), being used on no other occasion. If a great chief takes an oath, he swears by the god, laying his hand upon the consecrated bowl; if an inferior chief takes an oath, he swears by his superior relation, who, of course, is a greater chief, and lays his hand upon his feet.

† He retained the matabooles of the late chief, lest by their counsel and advice the Vavaoo people should be urged to rebellion, the matabooles having always great influence with the chiefs.

arrived a canoe from Vavaoo with a matabooki, and thirty or forty men, who were well affected towards Finow. They brought the unexpected information, that the people of that island, at the instigation, and under the guidance of their chief, Toe Oomoo (Finow's aunt), had come to the resolution of freeing themselves from the dominion of the king, and of erecting themselves into a separate nation. Toe Oomoo, it seems, had made a speech to her chiefs, in which she declared, that she found it expedient to shake off the yoke of Finow; for, although she was his aunt, she could not but remember with gratitude the obligations she lay under to Toobó Nuha, and the respect that was due to his memory. Toobó Nuha, she said, had been her particular friend, and she was determined to act in a manner worthy the honour of so great a man's friendship. She then appealed to her chiefs and matabooles, demanding of them their opinion. Here a consultation began, which was kept up a considerable time without coming to any determination, some arguing rather in favour of Finow's conduct, others against it; till, at length, an old woman (sister to Toe Oomoo), rushed into the middle of the assembly, armed with a club and spear, and brandishing them in the air, demanded, with a loud voice, why they hesitated so long in an affair in which honour clearly pointed out the only proper path to pursue? "But," she added, "if the men are turned women, the women shall turn men, and revenge the death of their murdered chief. Let, then, the *men stand idly looking on, and when we are sacrificed in the glorious cause, the example may, perhaps, excite them to fight and die in the same*

spirited endeavour to support and defend their rights." The warlike declaration of this heroine roused the chiefs into a state of activity, and they speedily came to a resolution to build a large and strong fortress, and to put themselves in a state of defence against any incursions that Finow might make upon them, or rather which Toobó Toa might urge him to make.

The proposed fortress was to be the largest that ever was known in the Tonga Islands, to be in short a fortified town, capable of holding all the inhabitants of Vavaoo about 8000 in number), with their houses and burying-places, to be built round the Mooa.\* It was to be constructed, as usual, of reed fencings, much on the same plan as that of Nioocalofa, formerly described, but to be surrounded by a deep and firm-set bank of solid clay, about twelve feet high, with a ditch on the inner side of it, from which the clay would be furnished, and thus be proof against the guns. Within this ditch, and next the fencing, was to be another bank of clay, smaller than the other; and the whole of the materials of the fencing were to be proportionably strong and good. Among a great deal of information which the old mataboole communicated, was that respecting the bravado of a Vavaoo warrior, who declared his utter contempt of the guns. It is customary for every professed warrior, before he goes to battle, or expects the coming of an enemy, to give himself the name of some one particular person, whom he means to single out and fight. This warrior, however, instead of assuming the name of one of

\* The chiefs' houses are generally situated together, and this place is called the Mooa, the metropolis of the island.

the enemy, proudly called himself Fanna Fonnooa (a great gun), declaring that he would run boldly up to a cannon, and throw his spear into the mouth of it.

When Finow was informed of these proceedings of the Vavaoo people, he immediately resolved to make a descent upon them with a powerful force, and reduce them into subjection before they could have completed their designs. But the priests dissuaded him from this hasty project, and proposed that it would be much more acceptable to the gods to make, in the first place, an offer of reconciliation. The king, however, had not much respect for the priests, and though he sometimes conformed with their advice, it was generally because it tallied with his own opinion, or he did it for the mere outside show of veneration for the gods. His want of religion was, indeed, almost proverbial, and, on this account, the people often wondered that he was so successful in war. In this particular instance he was so exasperated at the conduct of his aunt, that not the persuasion of the priests, nor the admonitions of the gods, could prevent him turning his immediate attention to the necessary preparations for a speedy attack on Vavaoo. Intermediate and unexpected events, however, put a stop, for a time, to these preparations.

At this period, after an absence of five years, Moegnagnongo, Finow's son and heir, arrived from Hamoa (the Navigator's Islands) accompanied by Voona, another great chief who had formerly been such at Vavaoo. They and their retinue had sailed from Hamoa in six canoes, one of which, containing sixty persons, and all Moegnagnongo's treasures, was lost in a gale of wind. In their way they had

touched at Vavaoo, not knowing the political situation of the island, and were near being forcibly detained; but, observing something suspicious in the conduct of the people, they put off to sea again, and thus made their escape. Their arrival at Lefooga occasioned great feasting and rejoicing, which lasted many days, and served to divert the king from his immediate warlike projects.

Two daughters of chiefs had, for several years, been kept apart, and reserved to be the wives of the young prince (as we shall beg leave to call him, to avoid the frequent repetition of his uncouth name), as soon as he should return from Hamoa. He had, indeed, brought two wives with him, but finding that his friends at home had not been unmindful of him in this particular, he resolved to marry these young maidens also; and, partly to please his own humour, and partly to afford a little amusement to the Hapai people, he also resolved that the ceremony should be performed, for the most part, after the manner of the Navigator's Islands.

On the morning of the day of marriage, which was about a week after the arrival of the prince, most of the lower class were employed in bringing from different parts of the island, yams, ripe plantains, and bananas; cocoa-nuts, bread fruit, fish, and cakes,\* which were piled up on the *malái* in four large heaps, with a baked pig on the top of each. The people soon assembled on the spot, dressed in new garments, ornamented with

\* These cakes are made of flour prepared from the *Ma-hoa root* (see the vocabulary), mixed up with scraped *cocoa-nut* into a paste, and baked. They are considered a luxury.



wreaths of flowers; and with red ribands made of the fine membrane of the leaf of the *lo acúa*, much resembling silk;—their persons anointed with sweet-scented oil. The spectators seated themselves in two sections of a circle, one beginning from the right, the other from the left hand of Finow and his matabooles; and at their terminations stood the Hapai people on the one side, and the new-comers (most of them Hapai people also) on the other, so as to be opposite to each other, both parties being furnished with clubs made of the green branches of the coconut tree. The prince, who was also armed with a club, stood up among his Hamoa companions.

The two brides were now conducted by their female attendants from the house of Finow, near the *malái*. They were dressed in the finest Hamoa mats,\* but not in such profusion as described in Tooitonga's marriage, and were veiled in the finest *gnatoo*. They were led into the house on the *malái*, and seated on bales also of the finest *gnatoo*. Here their feet, hands, faces, and breasts, were anointed with a mixture of sandal-wood oil, and the purest turmeric, producing a deep orange tint on their skins. They remained seated in this place, to be spectators of the combat that was about to ensue between the inhabitants of Hapai and their friends from Hamoa.

The two parties being ready, the challenges were given in the following way. A man from

\* These mats are made entirely by hand, and, when very fine and large, occupy two years making. This renders them exceedingly valuable. They are so exquisitely manufactured, that one would suppose them to be woven by a loom.

one side ran over to the opposite party, and sat down before it. He then made a sign to know if any one would engage with him; and the person choosing to accept the challenge came forward brandishing his club, when the two combatants proceeded to the middle of the circle, each attended by one from his own party to assist as second. They next determined whether they should fight after the Tonga or Hamoa fashion; the difference of which is, that the Hamoa custom allows a man to beat his antagonist after he is knocked down, as long as he perceives signs of motion; while the Tonga mode only allows him to flourish his club over his fallen foe, and the fight is ended. This point being agreed on, the two champions for the applause of the multitude began to engage; and, when they had finished, another party came on in the same way. Sometimes there are three or four sets of combatants engaged at the same time. When a man gains a victory, his own party gives a shout of approbation, *wo, wo, a ma to, i oi, i, oi*;<sup>\*</sup> the champion then advances towards the chief who presides at the head of the circle, (in this instance the king), sits down before him, out of respect, then rises immediately, and returns to his

\* The words of this exclamation have, separately, no particular meaning. In respect to the pronunciation, the *o* in *wo* must be dwelt on at least five seconds; the *a* is to be sounded as in *ah! tar, &c.* the *i* as *e* in *he, we, &c.*; the whole is given in a sort of recitative, and very slowly.—N. B. when an *e* occurs in the Tonga language, it must be pronounced like *a* in *date, late, &c.* For farther particulars on the subject of pronunciation, see the Grammar.

own party. Such was the mode in which these club-fights were conducted; the prince engaging in several of them, and performing great feats of bravery. He fought no less than fourteen or fifteen battles, and always came off victorious.

The fighting with clubs being over, at a signal from Finow, the boxing and wrestling matches commenced; but as these Tonga performances have been so accurately described by Captain Cook, it would be unnecessary to enter here into a detail.

These feats being concluded, the prince and his chiefs retired to the neighbouring houses to dress their heads with a sort of turban, made of white *gnatoo*, ornamented with small red feathers. Thus equipped, they returned to the *malái*, when the chiefs sat down again among their own party, and the prince went up to his two brides, who were still sitting in the house. Raising them up, one by each hand, he led them forth upon the *malái* amid the acclamations of the people, who clapped their hands, whilst the matabooles exclaimed *malie ! malie !* (well done ! well done !). The young chiefs and their companions from Hamoa, then beating time with their hands, sung the following song, in the language of the Navigator's Islands. Mr Mariner was so much in the habit of hearing the Tonga people sing in that language which they affect to admire, though very few understand, he neglected to inquire the meaning of this song; but the words, or rather the syllable (for it is hard to say whether they are rightly divided), he remembers perfectly, as many of the people went about all the following night singing it, according to the custom at Hamoa. The song is as follows :—

Láfe láfe é, láfe é,  
 Láfe láfe é chiniláu;  
 Chi a my ta tó.  
 Oóa láo fía tála ou.  
 Móegnagnóngo é, Móegnagnongo é;  
 Toobó mo Laképa e, Toobó mo Laképa é.

Toobo Mo Lakepa was the name of one of the brides, who was a personage of greater rank than the other.

While this singing and these acclamations were going forward, the prince led his brides to the bottom of the *malái* with a slow and dignified step, and then returned, amid the same acclamations, into the house, and re-seated them upon the bales of *gnatoo*; after which he commenced a dance on the *malái* with the young chiefs, who had put on turbans. This dance was also after the manner of the Navigator's Islands, and seemed to afford the people much entertainment. In Mr Mariner's opinion, there was not so great an exhibition of agility as in their own dances, but equally as much grace, and somewhat more attitude. In the mean time, the brides were conducted to the residence of the bridegroom. The dance being concluded, the provisions were shared out; the two larger portions were allotted, by Finow's orders, to the new comers (to be disposed of afterwards as they thought proper); the next largest was shared out to all foreigners, viz. natives of Fiji, Hamoa, the island of Fotoona, &c.; and the remaining heap, at an appointed signal, was scrambled for by all who chose to try their speed and dexterity. This last scene afforded great diversion to all the spectators. The baked pig on the top of the heap was soon brought down, and pull-

ed about in a most miserable way; being torn piecemeal, and so covered with sand and dirt as to be quite uneatable. The ceremony was now concluded by a general boxing-match; the men from the north of the island combating those from the south; till at length the men of the north drove their opponents entirely off the ground. On occasions of such fights, the combatants are allowed to wear turbans, to resemble more nearly a real fight. It must here be observed, that turbans are not allowed to be worn but in time of war, and then only by those who are going to battle, unless on occasions of formal rejoicings like the present, or at night-time by chiefs and matabooles, or by the common people when at work in the fields or in canoes. On all other occasions, to wear a head-dress would be disrespectful; for although no chief be present, yet some god unseen may be at hand. This custom is kept up with such strictness, that if a man were to wear a head-dress on other occasions, he would be sure to be knocked down by the first person he met who was a superior, and even, perhaps, if he were an equal. On occasions when a turban is allowed to be worn, it must be removed from the head when a superior happens to approach (unless in time of actual battle); but it is usual for the superior to say to one who is not much inferior, "*toogoo ho fow*," keep on your *fow*,—as we would say, keep on your hat,—which compliment is generally accepted. The king frequently told Mr Mariner, that if he ever saw any common fellow with his head covered, he should immediately knock him down. He was, however, allowed, like other foreigners, to wear a head-dress without any restriction, as being supposed

governed by different gods, and accustomed to different manners.

But to return to our subject. It may be noticed that the form of the prince's marriage, as here related, and which, for the most part, was according to the Hamoa custom, was not very different from that of the Tonga islands; but two parts of the Hamoa ceremony were in this instance left out, viz. the payment of something valuable to the brides' fathers by the bridegroom, such as bales of gnattoo, beads, &c. the brides being virgins. The other part of the ceremony, which in fact was to ascertain whether such payment was justly due, not being thought by the natives of the Tonga islands consistent with delicacy, was accordingly omitted.

In the evening of the same day, the large house on the *malai* was lighted up with flambeaus. Singers and dancers of Hapai assembled, and waited the arrival of the prince and his Hamoa friends. In a short time they came with presents of fine mats, dried cava root, &c. \* which they laid at the feet of Finow and his wife, Toobo ve Holla, who were seated opposite the entrance. Her majesty returned the compliment, by presenting them with three or four English wine bottles, an hour-glass, without either sand or stand, and some pieces of iron hoop, made sharp in the form of chisels; which having received, they retired and seated themselves on one side, opposite the party of Hapai singers. These latter now began a vocal concert, in the language and after the manner of the

\* The cava root of the Navigator's Islands is greatly esteemed.

Hamoā islands. When they had finished, those from Hamoā sung, and so on alternately during four or five hours, after which the company broke up. The brides were not present at this concert; and the bridegroom, not finding himself much interested in it, soon gave them the slip.

This ceremony, and these rejoicings, being over, Finow again began to turn his attention towards Vavaoo. In the first place, he despatched canoes to the different Hapai islands, with orders to each, that all the male inhabitants, excepting two of the oldest for each plantation, to keep them clear of weeds, &c. (the yams being all planted), should assemble within ten days at Lefooga, armed with clubs and spears, and supplied with a good store of provisions. Being all arrived within the time proposed, Finow issued orders to his forces to prepare for a review. On the appointed day they assembled on a *malāi*, to the amount of about six thousand, all armed, and painted, and dressed according to some warlike fancy. Finow then delivered a speech, in which he declared his opinion that the Tonga mode of warfare had hitherto been upon a very bad principle; that instead of running forwards, and then retreating, as they met with advantages or disadvantages, they ought rather to remain together in a body, and push forward with the most determined courage, and thus dash terror into the minds of their enemies; or, by standing their ground with unconquerable steadiness, to strike them with astonishment at their fortitude and strength. Such he had heard was the way of fighting in England (meaning Europe at large), and it claimed his highest admiration:—

"And," he added, "if any man sees the point of a spear advancing upon his breast, he is not to run back like a coward, but push forward upon it, and at the risk of his life, deal destruction on his foe!" This last sentence he bellowed forth in a tone of voice that made every one tremble, for in this particular he was very remarkable. When powerfully and passionately excited, the sound of his voice was like the roaring of a wild beast, and might be heard at an incredible distance.

Having finished his speech, several of his warriors ran up to him, striking their clubs furiously on the ground, bidding him not to be afraid of his enemies, for that, comparatively speaking, there were no real warriors in Vavaoo, and that they would stand by him to the very last. The king then addressed them again, describing, in a more particular manner, how they were to proceed in their encounter with the enemy, on the approach of whom they were all to sit down on the ground, and remain perfectly still, as if unconcerned in what was going forward; and even though the enemy were to throw spears and discharge arrows, they were nevertheless to remain motionless till they received orders to rise and rush upon them in a body. He then made them practise this manœuvre several times. Lastly, he spirited them up with thoughts of glory and honour, telling them at the same time, that death was a thing to be despised—not to be feared by a brave man, whose name would be remembered, when his body was buried in the dust. They were then dismissed, with orders that those belonging to the northern islands might immediately return home, but pro-



ceed shortly to Haano, there to wait the arrival of the southern forces on their way to Vavaoo. \*

A few days after the review a canoe arrived from Vavaoo, with a few Hapai people, who were suffered to leave that island at their particular request. They brought intelligence that it was not the wish of Toe Oomoo and her chiefs to be at

\* About this time a circumstance happened, which evinces in a particular manner a disposition in the natives to act with more justice, mercy, and discrimination than one might expect. Two boys, about fourteen years of age, viz. Thomas Eversfield, an Englishman, and John Roberts, a black native of Tortola, (both belonging to the Port au Prince), were detected stealing a bale of *gnatoo* from a consecrated house. If they had been natives, they would instantly have been punished with death. But the chiefs and matabooles took the matter into consideration, and resolved that, as they were foreigners, and so young and thoughtless, the offence this time should be overlooked. Nevertheless, to appease the anger of the god, to whom the house was consecrated, it was thought necessary to address him humbly upon the subject. Accordingly, his priest, followed by chiefs and matabooles, dressed in mats, with leaves of the *Ifi* tree round their necks, in token of humility and sorrow, went in solemn procession to the house; and sat down before it, and the priest addressed the divinity to the following purpose:—"Here thou seest the chiefs and matabooles that have come to thee, hoping that thou wilt be merciful! The boys are young, and being foreigners, are not so well acquainted with our customs, and did not reflect upon the greatness of the crime. We pray thee, therefore, not to punish the people for the sins of these thoughtless youths. We have spared them, and hope that thou wilt be merciful and spare us."—The priest then rose up, and they all retired in the same way they came. The chiefs, and particularly F now, most severely reprimanded the boys, and endeavoured strongly to impress upon their minds the enormity of the offence, and that they owed their lives solely to the presumed ignorance of the extent of the crime. They were both of them heartily frightened.

war with Hapai, but that they considered it a duty they owed to themselves to act with strong measures in regard to Finow, whom they esteemed of so treacherous a character, that a peace with him now would only be the forerunner of disaster and inglorious death. On this account, they chose rather to meet their fate in the field, than to live an idle and peaceful life for a short time, and at length be cruelly murdered, to satisfy his revenge. They moreover stated, that it was the determination of the Vavao warriors to rush out suddenly upon the white men, and take possession of the guns.

A few days afterwards, all affairs being settled in regard to the management of the plantations, the canoes were refitted and launched, and early in the morning the king, and all the forces with him, (about 4000 strong), proceeded to Haano, about three leagues to the north, to join those who, according to orders, were waiting for them. At Haanoa, the king was received with customary feasting and rejoicing, and on the following day the gods were consulted in regard to the expedition. The answer was similar to the admonition formerly given, viz. that the king should first proceed to Vavao with three canoes only, containing such men as had few or no relations at Vavao, lest they should be tempted to desert. Above all, with none who had been instrumental in the assassination of Toobó Nuha, or had been formerly his adherents, lest their presence might excite still farther the anger of the Vavao people; and, thus accompanied, he should offer terms of peace *in the most friendly manner*. Having by this time *had sufficient opportunity to reflect coolly and de-*

liberately, and therefore more wisely upon this business, Finew entered readily into the measure. These canoes were therefore got ready, and, with some of the choicest fighting men, of such description as the oracle approved of, he went on board—Mr Mariner being in the king's canoe, and two other Englishmen on board one of the others. They now proceeded towards Vavae; and as they approached the shores of that island, they came up with several canoes belonging to it, endeavouring to make their escape, for they fancied these were only the forerunners of a large fleet drawing near. The king, however, informed them that he was not coming with warlike intentions, but that his object was peace, and he was paying them a visit for the sole purpose of adjusting matters amicably. He then dismissed them, and they paddled away immediately for that part of the island where the great fortress was situated. As the expedition passed a point about five miles to the southward of the fort, a number of natives were seen on the beach, painted and dressed after the manner of war, and armed with clubs and spears; they menaced the visitors with every martial gesture, furiously splashing up the water with their clubs, and shouting the war-whoop loudly and repeatedly. When they had proceeded a little farther, there came up to them a canoe from the garrison, with a warrior named Ta e Tangata. He wore a turban \* on h

\* It will be recollected, that turbans are only worn day-time, when within sight of an enemy, &c. This is therefore, came as an enemy. This head-dress may be considered a signal of defiance, or, at least, of indifference and equality.

head, and stated that he came, with leave from Toe Oomoo, to inquire if any of Tooto Nuh's murderers were on board: for he was ready, he said, to fight them, and lay down his life in honour of that great and matchless chief. Finow, in answer, told him the purpose of his coming, that there were none of Tooto Nuh's murderers on board, and as to himself, he was perfectly well disposed to make a peace; and, whatever his enemies might think of him, it was the object nearest his heart. No sooner did the Vavau warrior hear this unexpected declaration, than he pulled off his turban, and taking a piece of cava root, went on board Finow's canoe, and, having presented the cava to the king, he kissed his feet as a mark of respect. The king then dismissed him, desiring him to relate to his chiefs the object of his coming, and that he should the same evening, if they would permit him, pass on to Neafoo,\* to leave cava there, and the following morning proceed to the fortress, to adjust terms of peace. As soon as the warrior departed with his message, Finow directed his course up an inlet to Neafoo, where he arrived and landed without any opposition, and, having left cava with the usual ceremony (see p. 94), he returned on board, and passed the night in another branch of the inlet leading up to the fortress; towards which, early the following morning, he proceeded with the three canoes. At first he intended to land in person, and ascend the hill to address the garrison; but from this he was dissuaded by

\* Neafoo is situated on the N. E. shore of Vavau, and is a consecrated place, like Mafanga, formerly described where the ceremony of Tooga was performed. At Neafoo are several houses consecrated to different gods.

his chiefs. He then determined to go near to the shore in a small canoe which they had in tow, and be led along the shelf by his matabooles, wading through the water, which was scarcely three feet deep. To this also his friends objected, being apprehensive that, if he left the large canoe in the way he proposed, and approached too near the beach, his temper might be so worked into a rage by the insults of the natives, as to induce him to rush on shore, and run the risk of being killed. But Finow replied, by way of apology for not yielding to their advice, that it was the part of a brave man to keep himself perfectly cool and collected when insulted, and that he was resolved to act up to this character. Matters being thus arranged, he went into the small canoe, and was led along by the matabooles. As they drew near to the shore, many of the natives called out to them, saying a number of things in derision. One threw them a piece of yam, another a piece of pork, and telling them it was the last they should get from Vavaoo, \* inquired whether they were not quite tired of living upon the scanty allowance of the Hapai Islands. They next threw them a piece of gnatoo, advising them, in the most friendly manner, to wear that, instead of scrubbing their skins with the coarse mats of Hapai; and, as this was all they meant to give them, they were to tear it in small pieces, divide it among them, and each wear a rag. During all these insults, the

\* Vavaoo is famous for good yams, and great quantities of hogs, as well as for *gnatoo* of a finer quality, and better printed; the tree from which the printing colour is procured being very scarce, and very inferior, at the Hapai Islands.

king, who was of a very irritable temper, contrary to the expectation of every one, kept himself perfectly cool, and said nothing. When he had arrived near enough to address them conveniently, he made a speech of about an hour's length, in which, with a wonderful degree of art and eloquence, he endeavoured to persuade them that he was perfectly innocent of the death of Toobo Nuha; and that he should be exceedingly sorry if their mistaken notions of his sentiments and conduct should occasion a war with Vavaoo. He told them how much he loved and respected his aunt, and how unhappy he should be, if the late unfortunate affair, which he could neither well foresee nor help, should occasion a quarrel with her. Nothing grieved him more, he said, than that his best intentions should be thus regarded with suspicion; but he hoped that their candour and liberality, upon a little cool reflection, would lead them to place that confidence in him, which his own consciousness of upright intentions gave him reason to expect, and he trusted that they would submit to his rule and government as formerly. To this, some of the Vavaoo chiefs replied, that they should be willing enough to acknowledge him king, as formerly, provided he would reside altogether at Vavaoo, and interdict all communication with the Hapai people, among whom there were many designing chiefs, of whose treacherous policy they had good reason to be afraid. Or, if he did not choose to remain altogether at Vavaoo, he might reside at Hapai, and they would send him annual tribute, as usual, upon condition that neither he, nor his chiefs, nor any of the people of Hapai, would visit

Vavaoo under any pretext whatsoever ; for, as they were quite tired of disturbances and insurrections, they heartily wished to keep away all who were promoters of discord, all ambitious and discontented chiefs ; all, in short, whose tempers were too fickle to love a peaceful and quiet life ; and, as to the large fortress, they declared it had been constructed merely for the purpose of self-defence. Finow then took up the discourse, stating that he could not give his consent to terms which were inconsistent with his dignity, as supreme governor both of Hapai and Vavaoo, and that it was exceedingly hard he should suffer for the rashness and impolicy of others, and that they should cease to put that confidence in his wisdom and justice which he hoped he had always merited. He then repeated the arguments in favour of his innocence, and, in conclusion, urged as a proof of his love and affection for the people of Vavaoo, the readiness with which he formerly joined their late beloved chief, in the assassination of Toogoo Ahoo, by this means freeing Vavaoo and all the Tonga islands of a tyrant. Although afterwards, he added, the Vavaoo people from a mistaken notion, had opposed his progress in the same good cause, from his authority had they not received Toobó Nuha, a good and a wise chief, who, having since fallen a sacrifice to the ambition and malice of others, ought they on that account to forego their reliance on the love and affection which they had hitherto so conspicuously shown them ? “ But, as you seem disposed,” said he, “ to live in idleness and luxury, *I will go and reside among a more manly people, and prosecute war against the island of Tonga.*” In reply to all this, they again assured him of

their love and respect for him as an individual, but, as they were determined to live free, they would neither propose nor accept of any other terms. The king then ordered his matabooles to conduct him to his canoe, and, turning towards the Vavao people, said, "Live, then, among yourselves in idleness, and we will return to Hapai."

During the time that Finow was addressing the Vavao people, the matabooles and warriors that surrounded his canoe (among whom was Mr Mariner) appeared much moved, and several shed tears; for his powers of persuasion were such, that, in defending his own cause, he seemed to be the most worthy, the most innocent, and the most unjustly used. On this account the greater chiefs and old matabooles of Vavao remained in the fortress, fearing to listen to his arguments, lest, being drawn aside by the power of his eloquence, they might mistake that for truth which was not, and even lead the young and ardent warriors into an error.

The fortress, on the top of a steep rising ground, presented a most formidable and warlike appearance. Its extent seemed enormous; and the tops of the white reeds, which were seen at a distance above the banks of red clay, being strongly illuminated by the sun, represented to the imagination of Mr Mariner the spears and javelins of ancient heroes, drawn up in battle array. On the top of the banks a number of warriors, armed with clubs and spears, were running to and fro, with fine light streamers,\* full thirteen feet long, attached to their heads and arms, which, floating in the wind, produced a most romantic effect.

\* *These streamers consist of the fine membrane stripped off from the under side of the cocoa-nut leaf.*



The king and his matabooles being now returned to their canoe, the expedition proceeded out of the inlet, and arrived shortly at a small island, on which they landed, and stripped it of almost all its cava root. It is here proper to mention, that all the islands adjacent to Vavao were deserted by order of Toe Oomoo, that the people might be more safely situated in or near the fortress, in case of an invasion. The three canoes afterwards proceeded a little farther onward, and put in for the night at a small island, called Hoonga, about two miles from Vavao. The next morning they resumed their voyage, and in the afternoon reached Haano, the nearest of the Hapai Islands.

## CHAPTER VI.

THE day after the return of the expedition, the gods were invoked in the usual way, and the oracular answer given was, to proceed immediately to war against Vavaoo. All things being in readiness, the following morning the king embarked with the whole of his forces, about 5000 men, besides 1000 women, in fifty large canoes, containing also the four carronades, ammunition, and every thing necessary for a vigorous attack upon the strong fortress of Vavaoo. Towards evening, they arrived at Fonnooi-fooa, one of the small islands in the neighbourhood of Vavaoo, whence Finow despatched four canoes, manned with select warriors, up the inlet, towards the fortress, with orders to kill whomsoever they could. They succeeded in killing three men, and severely wounding a fourth, whom, with the three dead bodies, they brought to Finow. Killing these three men, in the first attempt upon the enemy, was by no means to be considered a trifling advantage; for it was supposed to augur the protection of the gods, and great future success.

Early in the morning, the Hapai fleet proceeded up the inlet to Neafoo, the consecrated spot formerly mentioned, where they landed safely.

leaving the women in the canoes. The four carrouades were planted opposite the house of a neighbouring maláí, ready to be drawn up the following morning to the fortress, which was about three miles off; and the day was spent in settling and arranging sundry matters. During the night, which was exceedingly dark, a considerable degree of alarm was excited by two or three of the enemy, who approached, and threw a spear among a number of Finow's people, asleep near the house. It happened, however, to strike a bundle of spears that was placed upright against a tree, and, throwing it down, occasioned such a noise, that several of the men were awakened by it, who, thinking that the main body of the enemy was coming down upon them, began to run away. At this moment, one of them, more courageous than the rest, snatching up a piece of lighted wood, applied it to the touch-hole of one of the guns, which instantly went off, and produced such an effect on the enemy, that no more was heard of him that night. This certainly was a bold act for a man who had never before fired a gun in his life, and might in the worst case have been productive of the best effects; for, if the enemy had come in considerable numbers, as was at the moment falsely imagined, and this man had not had such presence of mind, all Finow's army might have been put completely to the rout, their guns taken from them, and a vast number of them slain. As it was, the report of the gun, awakening all who were yet asleep, induced such a degree of consternation as is scarcely to be conceived. They ran in all directions, but most of them to the canoes, and it was some time before their fears were

ficiently calmed to permit their return. The man who performed this exploit received much praise and respect for his bravery. As to promotion, it is a thing not known among them; for, as will be explained hereafter, no man can hold a rank in society which he is not born to; and as to other modes of reward, the merit of a good or brave action, together with the admiration and respect which it creates, is considered its best reward, unless the party makes a point to boast of it, and then his merit is set almost at nought.

Early the following morning, Finow divided his army into three grand divisions: the right wing was commanded by Toobó Tóa, the left by Lioc-fau, chief of Haano, and the centre by himself. The guns were allotted, two to the centre, and one to each flank, and were managed by seven Englishmen, besides Mr Mariner and a black native of South America, taken by the Port au Prince in one of her prizes. Matters being thus arranged, and Finow having repeated the orders he had formerly issued, viz. that his men should keep themselves perfectly steady, and not attack the enemy till they were quite close to them,—the army began its march towards the garrison. After four or five hours interrupted progress, owing chiefly to the weight of the guns and the badness of the road, they arrived before the fortress, on the banks of which a vast number of the enemy were assembled. As they approached, a shower of arrows was discharged upon them; but Finow ordered a mataboole to advance forward and request an armistice, that each party might take leave of *what friends* and relations they might have among

their opponents ; \* which being granted, a number came out of the garrison to take a farewell of their relatives,—perhaps the last farewell of those who were about to fight against them. Here ensued a moving scene ; many tears were shed on both sides, and many a last embrace exchanged. This affecting spectacle had lasted about two hours, when a circumstance occurred, unfortunate enough in its consequences, but which might have turned out still more so. One of the enemy, upon the outer bank of the fortress, wantonly shot an arrow at Mr Mariner, but which missed him, and stuck in a tree close at his elbow. He immediately turned about, and, discovering the man who discharged it, levelled his musket, on the impulse of the moment, and shot him dead upon the spot. Instantly the enemy sounded the war-whoop, and all was uproar and confusion. The king, not understanding the cause, was in a violent rage with Mr Mariner, and sent a man to demand his musket, which the latter, feeling himself aggrieved, peremptorily refused. Finow, by this time, becoming somewhat more calm, and learning the true cause of the disaster, was speedily reconciled. In the mean time the enemy, conceiving this to be a piece of treachery, returned to their entrench-

\* In a civil war at these islands, as well as at other places, it often happens that sons have to fight against their fathers, and brothers against their brothers ; but what renders this circumstance still more common at Tonga, is the adherence to an old established custom, which binds every man in honour to join the cause of that chief on whose island he happens to be at the time the war is declared, unless some circumstance, as particular relationship between great men, engages the chief of the island, upon earnest request, to give him liberty to depart.

ments and assailed the besiegers with showers of arrows. The king now ordered the great guns to open a fire upon the fort, but they seemed to do little or no injury to the works, owing to the height of the place and the strength of the embankment. Several, however, were killed who ventured outside of it. The firing had lasted, with occasional intermissions, for six or seven hours, when a considerable number of the enemy were perceived coming out of the fencing, and sheltering themselves behind the banks, with the evident intention of sallying forth. Upon this the king ordered all his men to sit down, and to remain perfectly quiet and steady, although the enemy should advance quite close to them, till they received his further orders to rise up and rush upon them. They accordingly sat down. A party of fifteen or sixteen now came down from the fort, and seven or eight of the Hapai people ran forward to skirmish with them. One of the advanced party of the enemy came up to within fifteen or sixteen yards of the carronade, of which Mr Mariner had the charge, and there stood, brandishing his spear in a threatening attitude. Mr Mariner immediately fired the gun at him, but the moment the match was applied the man fell flat on his face, and the shot missed him. The moment after he sprung up again, and advanced forward to within ten paces of the gun, dancing and making sundry warlike gesticulations. He then brandished and threw his spear, intending it to enter the gun, but it struck against the muzzle. Mr Mariner, astonished at the boldness and presumption of this warrior, was determined to punish him for his rashness, and accordingly levelled his musket; but, just as he was pul-

ling the trigger, an arrow struck the barrel of the piece, and caused him to miss his aim. The warrior then shouted aloud, and returned with all speed to the fortress. Here the reader will no doubt recollect the bravado of a man who assumed the name of Fanna Fonnoca, and declared that he would advance boldly up to a gun and throw his spear into the mouth of it, by way of expressing his contempt for this instrument of warfare. This warrior was the man; and no doubt he would have paid dearly for his temerity, had Mr Mariner been prepared for him, but having treated that threat as an idle boast, he had altogether forgotten the circumstance, and did not again reflect on it till after it was over.

The main body of the enemy was still stationed behind the banks, upon places cut for them to stand on, so that they were defended breast high, and had an opportunity of discharging their arrows in abundance, without the risk of receiving a shot in return. After a time, however, they came forth from their stronghold, and assembled on the outside, forming themselves quickly into three divisions, the same as Finow's army. Most of the greatest and bravest warriors stationed themselves in the left wing, with the view of descending, with all their concentrated power, on Finow's right wing, commanded by Toobó Téa, along with whom were the other principal men that had assassinated Toobo Nuha, six or seven in number. Against *each* of these, twenty of the enemy's left wing had orders to throw their spears, at a signal to be given, *without* directing their attention particularly to *any one else*, each party of twenty having singled out its man. These matters having been arranged,

and having stationed themselves outside the bank as above stated, the whole advanced slowly and steadily forward. Finow's men still remained seated on the ground, according to the orders that had been given them, except a few who danced before them, by way of showing their contempt for the enemy, and of provoking them to hostilities. Mr Mariner requested Finow to order these men in, that a cannonade might be opened upon the enemy; but the king objected, stating, that as they ventured forward in an open body, he would receive their attack, and fight them upon equal terms; that these guns gave him too great an advantage, such as he scorned to take; that it was more honourable to fight them man to man, than to use against them arms that were rather fitted for the hostilities of spirits than of men;\* at the same time he returned his thanks for the advantages formerly derived from the use of these weapons, which he thought well calculated for the destruction of forts.

The enemy now advanced within thirty paces, and threw their spears. Instantly the Hapai army, too eager to remain longer quiet, sprang up, and, rushing upon their foes, a close engagement commenced, which was obstinately maintained for about an hour, when the enemy were repulsed, and beaten completely back into their fortress. It was now twilight, but the Hapai warriors pursued them to their very doors. One chief in particular, Chioolooa, although he was wounded in the breast by a five-barbed spear, the shaft of which he had broken

\* The use of artillery seems to have conveyed to the imagination of Finow the same idea of tremendous warfare as is inspired by the expression of our great poet—

“Battle dangerous to less than gods.”



off, rushed even within the banks of their fortress, and there killed a man with his club. In making his retreat, however, he was wounded in the back by another spear, which, not being barbed, he drew out, and ran back to his own party ; but the wound was mortal, and he lingered till the next day. This was the same chief, who, on the day of Toobo Nuha's burial, challenged any of the Vavaoo people to fight him. He came to battle, he said, with a kind of presentiment that he should be killed, and was determined, therefore, to sell his life as dearly as possible. It is not at all extraordinary that most of those who had assisted in the assassination of Toobo Nuha should fall victims, in this battle, to the vengeance of the enemy ; but it is very extraordinary that one among them, viz. La-too Ila, who, as may be remembered, insulted the body of Toobo Nuha, and upbraided him with the murder of his father, should altogether escape without a single wound worth mentioning ; although, like the rest of the assassins, he was the object of their vengeance. The circumstance gave rise to the general opinion, that he was defended by the gods. He certainly fought with uncommon bravery, and this was the first time he had distinguished himself ; but it must be kept in recollection, that he was actuated by revenge. During this battle, several of the Hapai women came to the scene of action, that they might be near their husbands to assist them if wounded. One of them, the wife of Toobo Toa (Toobo Aho Mée), was taken prisoner by the enemy, but extremely well used by them ; and about three weeks afterwards she was sent back, from motives of respect, because she was a great egi (chief) of the famil

of Tooitonga. Had she been of the king's family, she would no doubt have been retained.

Night was now set in, but, by Finow's orders, a firing was kept up, merely with stones, to avoid a waste of shot, because aim could not be taken. This lasted for about an hour. The king's matabooles then made several speeches to the garrison, soliciting the Vavao chiefs to submit to the government of Finow; but to this they objected, under the apprehension that they should afterwards be killed by the treachery of the king or of Toobo Toa. Finow then addressed them, threatening to remain there the whole night, and the next day to set about building a fort opposite theirs, and to keep up the war until they either yielded or were destroyed. Shortly after this, however, he gave orders to his men to repair as silently and as speedily as possible to Neáfoo; thus deceiving the enemy, to prevent them cutting off his retreat. The guns being given in charge to some of the principal warriors, with men under their command to drag them along, they swore heartily at all guns, and all Englishmen, and wanted to know why they were not lighter; or at least, since they had ingenuity enough to make the guns, why they had not made legs for them to walk upon. Being arrived at Neafoo, the king, his chiefs, matabooles, Mr Mariner, and some of the Englishmen, went on board the canoes to pass the night. Mr Mariner now, as well as in numerous other instances, found the advantage of having an adopted mother, by whom he was provided with plenty of good food, consisting of cooked yams, ripe bananas, and raw fish. \*

\* The idea of eating raw fish is not one of the least re-

Next morning, after the men had refreshed themselves, armed parties were sent out to cut reeds, for the purpose of building a fortress at Nēáfoo; and whilst others were employed in digging a ditch about fourteen feet wide and ten feet deep, Finow and his principal chiefs remained to lay out the plan. The spot for this fortress was so situated, that one side stood upon the sea-shore, on a steep rocky bank, and therefore required no further defence; for the enemy had no large canoes, having broken up all they had to make small ones, and with these it would be imprudent to venture as far as Neafoo. In the course of the day the fencing and ditch were tolerably well completed, so that the following night the greater part of the army slept on shore. But they were not without alarm; for about midnight, a small party of the enemy having come down to reconnoitre, looked through the openings of some part of the fencing that was not quite finished, and seeing several of the men sitting round a fire conversing together,

volting to the imagination; and we are too readily disposed to believe, that nothing but excessive hunger could render this species of food at all palatable. Hence voyagers, on witnessing this act among the natives of these islands, have reasonably supposed them to be some of the lower orders much distressed for want of food (vide La-billardiere's Voyage); but the fact is, raw fish is a very palatable diet, and is accordingly eaten as a matter of choice, not of necessity. Being strongly assured of this fact by Mr Mariner, I made the trial, and repeated it several times upon mackarel, salmon, and turbot, and found the assertion perfectly correct. All the preparation necessary, is to take off the skin, and wash the fish with a little salt water; it will then taste as relishing as the oyster, and very similar to it. If we eat the oyster raw, why not other fish?

they threw several spears, which wounded many, and struck all with a panic. The whole garrison was instantly in a state of confusion; and a great number so far lost their presence of mind, as to endeavour to make their escape on board the canoes. In this attempt, forgetting that it was low water, they leapt from off the banks, and fell upon the shelf of rocks below, in consequence of which several of them had broken arms and legs, and sundry contusions, which, together with the fright, producing in some of them universal spasm (tetanus \*), caused their death a day or two afterwards. In about a quarter of an hour the alarm perfectly subsided, and they passed the rest of the night quietly.

During the following day the fencing was completed, and a second ditch planned round the former. This, however, was to be without any fencing, that the guns might be brought to bear more readily upon the enemy, in case they should make a descent upon Nēáfoo. This ditch was to be eighteen feet wide, and about ten deep. In three days it was dug, and the fortress completed. In the mean time the canoes were hauled up within the fencing, but no active operations were effected on either side. Four or five women, however, revolted from the enemy, and brought information that the chiefs of Vavaoo, having now revenged themselves on most of Toobo Nuha's murderers, had come to the resolution of waiting a little time without having recourse to any offensive measures,

\* Their mode of treating this disease, and their success in sometimes curing it, will be related under its proper head.

with a view of ascertaining what Finow's real intentions were.

The fortress being now quite completed, and the guns stationed, one at each of the four entrances, of which there were two in front on the inland side, and one on each of the other two sides, Finow gave orders that a strong party should go forth early in the morning, towards the enemy's fortress, and destroy all the plantations they could come at; but in case of an attack, to make their retreat as speedily as possible. In the afternoon they returned laden with yams, plantains, &c.; but having met with a sudden attack from the enemy, had lost several of their men. They however discovered a large field of fine yams nearly full grown, but so well defended, they could not with prudence attempt it. Finow therefore resolved to remain quiet the following night, lest the enemy should be lying in wait for him, but the night after to proceed with a strong party, and plunder this plantation. In the mean time, a young chief ~~revolted to the enemy~~, and communicated Finow's intentions, with certain additional details, which, ~~however false~~, served to raise him in the opinion ~~of the enemy~~, and establish his credit with them. ~~Over and above the actual truth~~, he informed them, that his own father Lioofau was to remain behind in the fortress, with a small party to defend it, but that, being secretly an enemy to Finow, he would without doubt readily yield up the place to them. Upon the strength of this information they laid their plan accordingly. A large party of warriors, well armed, were to conceal *themselves* in a thick wood at no great distance *from the field of yams*, through which wood pass-

ed a road leading from Finow's *colo*. There they were to lie down on the ground, and cover themselves with branches, &c. and as soon as Finow's army had passed, to cut off their retreat. At the same time another strong party was to advance upon Nēáfoo, and take advantage of the supposed treacherous disposition of Lioofau.

Finow having arranged *his* plan, set off very early in the morning with the far larger part of his men, leaving the remainder under the command of Lioofau to take care of the *colo*. Very fortunately for Finow, before he had advanced far, he met a man who had deserted from the enemy, and who informed him of their knowledge of his expedition, their plan of frustrating his object, as well as the alleged treachery of Lioofau. The king upon hearing this, before he advanced a step farther, ordered Lioofau into immediate confinement, with a strong guard over him ; which being done, he proceeded towards the fortress of Felletoa, and, taking advantage of the information given by the deserter, actually hemmed in the very party that would otherwise have done the same to him. These finding themselves, contrary to their expectations, surrounded by Finow's army, and seeing no other resource than to endeavour to force their way through, made the attempt, and succeeded, after a hard struggle, in which sixty of the enemy were killed, and fourteen or fifteen of the Hapai people. The enemy now retreated towards the field of yams, to join those stationed there for its defence ; and Finow, thinking it hazardous to make a farther attack, retired back upon Nēáfoo, taking with him the dead bodies. The

other party of the enemy that had, in the mean while, advanced to Neafoo, finding the place not under the command of Lioofau, suspected some deception, and made a speedy retreat.

The king and his army having arrived at their fortress, the sixty bodies were shared out to the different gods that had houses dedicated to them within the place. The names of these gods were Tali y Toobo, Tooi foaa Bolotoo, Lau file Tonga, Toobo lalo Tonga, and Chenitacala. The two first only are imaginary beings, the others are souls of departed chiefs; the last of all is a goddess, the soul of a female chief of that name. This being done, the bodies were carried away, and laid before the houses of the different gods to whom they were allotted; where, after they had remained three or four hours, those who had left relations among the garrison of Neafoo were carried away and buried; and the remainder, nine or ten in number, were conveyed to the water side, and there disposed of in different ways. Two or three were hung up on a tree; a couple were burnt; three were cut open from motives of curiosity, to see whether their insides were sound and entire,\* and to practise surgical operations upon, hereafter to be described; and, lastly, two or three were cut up to be cooked and eaten, of which about forty men partook. This was the second instance of cannibalism that Mr Mariner had witnessed; but

\* It is a firm belief with the people, that if a man infringes upon the *Taboo* (see p. 141), or commits any sacrilege, his liver, or some other viscus, is liable to become enlarged and scirrhus. They therefore often open dead bodies out of curiosity, to see if they have been sacrilegious in their lifetime. The natives of these islands are particularly subject to scirrhus tumours.

the natives of these islands are not to be called cannibals on this account. So far from its being a general practice, when these men returned to Neafoo after their inhuman repast, most persons who knew it, particularly women, avoided them, saying, "Iá-whé moe ky-tangata," Away! you are a man-eater.

The bodies being thus all disposed of, Finow began to make inquiries respecting the alleged treason of Lioofau, and finding no one capable of urging any thing against him, and he solemnly declaring his innocence, and stating that his son must have invented this tale to answer some purpose with the enemy; moreover, having always borne a good character, and been well beloved by his men, and believed to have been always firmly attached to the interests of Finow, he was set at liberty, and restored to his post.—The day after, Finow ordered the ceremony of drinking cava to the priest of his tutelar god Toobo Totai, by way of gratitude for the late victory. This ceremony is exactly the same as that of invoking a god through the medium of his priest, and consists merely in the customary form of sitting down to make cava in the presence of a priest, he presiding at the head of the ring. In this instance, after the cava, pork, &c. had been served out, one of the matabooles, in a few words, thanked the god in the person of the priest for the late signal victories. The priest, in answer, after waiting for another dish of cava, declared that Finow would at length succeed in his war against Felletoa, but that this fortress was not the strongest power he had to contend with, for the seeds of *insurrection* were already sown in his own army:



and although Lioofau was perfectly innocent of what had been alleged against him, there was one at no great distance from him for whom so much could not be said. The god having condescended to declare this, left his priest, and the latter arose and went away. The company then broke up, Finow pretending to take no notice of what the priest declared, not wishing the circumstance to be much noticed by others.

The following day, an adopted son of Finow brought him secret intelligence of having heard that several men had been sent off, at different times, by Mappa Haano, to the fortress of Felle-toa, to concert with the enemy on the subject of revolt; and that this chief had the intention of doing what Lioofau had been unjustly accused of, and imprisoned for. The king immediately sent for Mappa Haano, who obeyed the summons, and came drest up in mats, with green leaves round his neck (marks of humiliation and fear), attended by a priest. When they arrived opposite Finow's house, they sat down before it. Then the priest rose, and advancing nearer to Finow, who was seated just within the eaves of the house, he again sat down before him, and stated that Mappa Haano had requested his intermediation, to express for him the sentiments of self-accusation with which he felt himself oppressed, and his acknowledgment of the justice of his fate, if Finow should think proper to take away his life. The king replied, that he did not mean to take away his life, for that it was not the custom at Tonga to kill those of whom one has no reason to be afraid, and that *he did not think it worth his while to destroy a mere butterfly* (an insignificant being), but that he

should take other measures of punishment not less exemplary. He then desired the culprit to consider himself for the future as divested of all power and rank—no longer to be the commander of men, but a single and unprotected individual; that his chiefship from that moment was null; and that, consequently, he was never more to take his seat as a chief, at his cava ceremonies.\* A certain chief, who was present, observed to Finow, that if he suffered this man to live, although he was deprived of power, he might nevertheless, by pernicious counsel, inspire other chiefs with sentiments derogatory to the welfare of Finow's government. To which the king replied, that this was not a war between men, in whose success or ill success the gods took no interest, but one in which his tutelar god, Toobo Totai, presided in a particular manner over his fortune and welfare, and who would take care that such pernicious attempts, on the part of the disgraced chief, should not affect the other chiefs of his army, or, if they did, that he should be made acquainted with it by the priest.—The company now dispersed. After this period, Mappa Haano always wore mats as significant of his degraded state. He seldom attended any public ceremonies or assemblies, because it obliged him to sit along with the common people; and he could not brook, on such occasions, to feel so much his inferiority to other chiefs who formerly were his equals. It must not be supposed that he always

\* One who is born a chief is always a chief, and all who associate with him must, as a point of religious duty, show him the customary forms of respect. But in consequence of this sentence, nobody would associate with Mappa Haano.

wore these mats from pure humility, but rather from fear, for had he appeared without them, Finow might have been angry, and death the consequence.

There being now every day some desertion or another from either army to the opposite one, the king issued orders that every deserter from the enemy should be put to death, the same as if he had been a deserter from himself. This he did the better to avoid all communication between the two contending armies. Several of Finow's men having been killed at different times, by three or four of the enemy, under the command of a warrior named Moteitá, a most expert and daring fellow, who often ventured by night and early in the morning close up to the *colo* of Neafoo to kill any stragglers they could meet with. One morning a party of Finow's men, twelve or fourteen in number, among whom was Mr Mariner, being out on a little excursion, surprised four of the enemy, who were busily employed digging *ma* \* in a pit. These they immediately laid hold of, and dragged out, to take them home prisoners. Imagining they had got Moteitá and his followers, who had so often committed depredations upon them, they resolved to make a signal example of their prisoners. A young chief, however, objected to this measure, and proposed that it would be better to decapitate them at once, and take their heads home. The plan was immediately assented to, but some one observing that they had no knives with them, another, casting his eyes upon the ground, remarked,

\* *Ma* is a species of prepared food, consisting of bread-fruit, or plantains, or bananas ; buried for a considerable time under ground, in order to ferment.

there was something that would do as well ; and taking up a shell from a neighbouring spot, where large pearl oysters had been eaten, he proposed to proceed to work with such as substitutes for knives. This was immediately approved of, and the four unfortunate victims were taken in hand. It was in vain that they begged their lives, protesting that they were not the persons they had been taken for. In vain did Mr Mariner point out the cruelty of the act, urging them at least to kill them speedily, and cut off their heads afterwards ; but to this remonstrance they only answered, that their prisoners deserved to be severely punished for the many atrocities they had committed ; and as to killing them first, and cutting off their heads afterwards, they thought it unnecessary trouble. This horrible piece of cruelty was accordingly committed on the spot. They began the operation, (after having stripped themselves, to prevent their garments getting bloody), by haggling at the back of the neck ; they then cut gradually round the throat, till they had got through every thing but the spine, which they divided by turning the head down, and giving it a violent twist. This done, they washed themselves, resumed their *gnatoos*, and proceeded with the four heads to the garrison. It was still early when they arrived, and they found the king sitting with his friends on the *maléi* drinking cava. The four heads were brought by different men, and placed upright in the middle of the circle with their faces towards Finow, who returned his thanks (as customary) to those who had killed them. Mr Mariner having seated himself near Finow, the latter asked him why they did not kill them at once, without cutting off their

heads. This question he asked, partly from motives of humanity, and partly to know why they took so much trouble about them.

A few days after this event, Tooboo Boogoo, a certain priest, belonging to the *colo* of Felletoa, and who was a relation of Finow, having been consulted, regarding some matters of policy, gave advice which appeared to the Vavaoo chiefs more consonant to Finow's interests than their own, and they accordingly objected to it, declaring that he wanted to act a treacherous part in thus befriending his relation. Upon which he told them, that if they could place no credit in his word, nor confidence in his honesty, he was of no use to them, and therefore they had better kill him at once, or at least confine him ;—or had they a mind to behave generously towards him, permit him to go away, and live with Finow. The chiefs replied, they would take a little time to consider of it, but he did not think proper to wait their decision. He informed Finow of a design the enemy had of besieging him ; in consequence of which information, every preparation was made to put the fortress in the best possible state of defence.

Some time now elapsed in expectation of the enemy's approach, but there were no signs of them ; and Finow, in the meanwhile, came to a determination of making Vavaoo his place of constant residence. This he did for two reasons ; first, because it was the largest and most fruitful of all his islands ; and, secondly, because by his presence he could better govern a people who appeared to be so little attached to his interests. It was now the scarce time of the year, and his stock of provisions began to grow short. It was neces-

sary, therefore, to despatch canoes to the Hapai Islands for a fresh supply, that might last them till the season had so far advanced as to provide them with the vegetable produce of the surrounding country. A large canoe was therefore got ready, with orders to return with *yams* and *ma*; taking an additional number of hands on board, to man another canoe which they were to bring back with them, laden in like manner. Several women and children also took this opportunity of going to Hapai to see their friends. One morning the canoe set sail for one of the Vavao islands, called Taoonga, with the intention of remaining there during the night, and of departing again very early the following morning, to prosecute the voyage. Whilst here, however, the wind unfortunately changed, and they were under the necessity of remaining at Taoonga several days. For the first two or three days they kept a good look-out, lest they should be surprised by the enemy, and at night slept on board the canoe; but, not finding themselves disturbed by any one, they at length relaxed their vigilance, and slept on shore by large fires, in consequence of which they met with a sad disaster. On the fifth night they had lighted their fires as usual, and the greater part had fallen asleep, when forty or fifty of the enemy's choicest warriors, commanded by Máccapápa, rushed suddenly upon them. The enemy had heard from some stragglers, that this expedition to Hapai had been obliged to remain at Taoonga. They accordingly put to sea in their small canoes, and, guided by the fires, fell upon those who were reposing in imaginary security. With their clubs

they made an end of about eight-and-twenty ; the remainder escaped to the canoe, but not without much difficulty ; for their companions who had remained to take care of it, being alarmed by the uproar of this sudden attack on shore, pushed off into deep water ; and those who made their escape from the beach were obliged to swim, several of them being much wounded by spears thrown at them. Under cover of the darkness, they got off to a neighbouring island ; and, early in the morning, the wind becoming more favourable, they proceeded on their voyage. In the meanwhile, a man from the enemy's garrison brought information to Finow of the departure of Maccapapa to attack the Hapai expedition. Finow immediately ordered several large canoes to put to sea in pursuit of them, which was speedily accomplished ; and in the course of a few hours, coming up with Maccapapa's canoes, they took ten of them. Many attempted to make their escape to the shore ; but being prevented by the large canoes from proceeding to the regular landing-places, they were under the necessity of venturing their necks by climbing up steep rocks that rose almost perpendicularly from the water. In this attempt some fell and were killed, and Finow's men revenged.

A fortnight now elapsed without any material circumstance occurring ; although almost every day there was some little skirmish with the enemy, but which led to no particular result. At the end of this time, however, the canoes from Hapai not being yet returned, Finow began to turn his thoughts more seriously than ever towards the large field of yams before spoken of. He

made preparations accordingly for an attack upon it, hoping that, if he did not succeed in procuring some yams, he should at least be able to bring the enemy to a general engagement. With this view he picked out eighty of his choicest men, and gave them orders to conceal themselves, during the night, in a thicket close to the enemy's fortress, and on one side of the road, while, in the meantime, with a party of six hundred, he proceeded towards Felletoa. Having arrived within a quarter of a mile of the fort, it being yet dark, he took up his station in a field of high grass, situated in a valley, which could not be seen by the enemy. He then despatched a hundred men to dig up the yams, and fifty more, under the command of Hala Api Api, (an adopted son of the late Toobo Nuba), to the fortress, with a view of enticing the enemy out, and leading them beyond the ambuscade. The enemy, however, kept close within his entrenchments. The fact was, there were not many men in the place, at least not great warriors, the rest having gone to another part of the island to launch a large canoe, and bring it round to the garrison to break up for small ones. But as soon as the enemy discovered Hala Api Api, they sent down to their companions to inform them of what was going forward. They came as soon as they possibly could, but too late to save the yams. On arriving at the fort and seeing the field completely despoiled, they became dreadfully enraged, and rushed out in a body upon Hala Api Api, who immediately retreated, with a design of drawing them beyond the two ambuscades. In this, for the most part, he succeeded to his wishes. Blinded by their rage, and pushed on by desire of re



venge, the Vavaoans did not reflect on the probability of there being some stratagem, but continued to follow, and he to retreat, till they passed the first ambush, where Finow lay concealed. They were fast advancing towards the second, when Finow's men, too eager for conquest, rose up and attacked them in the rear. The second ambush, hearing the noise of this attack, immediately started up, and joining Hala Api Api, a hard and close fight was kept up for about a quarter of an hour; when the enemy, finding themselves too strongly opposed, retreated towards the fortress, in which they took shelter, being pursued close up to their doors by the Hapai warriors. Having recovered themselves a little from their consternation, they prepared to renew the combat, and again sallied forth, and commenced a general engagement with spears and arrows, which lasted about three quarters of an hour; then again took shelter within their walls. In the first engagement the enemy had forty men killed, and Finow only two;—in the last attack they had only one man killed, and Finow none, though several died afterwards of their wounds; but this was only an engagement with arrows and spears, which they are very dexterous in avoiding. Clubs were not used. The enemy were upon a higher ground, where it would not have been prudent to have attacked them with the club, and risked the loss of their former advantages; and the enemy were too much discouraged to venture into the plain. The day was so rainy that no muskets could be well used. In the last affair, Mr *Mariner* received an arrow in his foot, which passed quite through the broadest part of it. Luckily it

was not a bearded arrow, but the wound was, nevertheless, a very bad one; for the weapon being made of short splintering wood, it broke in, and the Tonga surgeons not having the best instruments in the world, pieces of wood were taken out from time to time, by no better means than cutting down upon them with sharp shells, or bamboo, which rendered the affair very tedious and painful.

The Hapai army being returned to Neafoo, Finow now gave orders that no man should venture out for some time, lest the vigilance and anger of the enemy being now so strongly excited, some should fall a prey to their rashness; but about a week afterwards, a warrior, named Havili, requested leave to go in a large canoe, with an armed party, to the north-west part of the island, to secure a number of hogs, which the enemy kept there in a fencing, observing, that it would be but proper to relish the Vavaoo yams with a little Vavaoo pork! Havili was a man remarkable for laying hold of every opportunity of undertaking secret expeditions by night; and he was thought to have killed more men in his time than any other warrior. The king having granted him leave, he went on board a canoe, with forty stout men, and proceeded towards the place. The enemy, however, had previously sent an additional force to take care of their hogs, thinking, very justly, that Finow might be encouraged to turn his attention to that quarter, from having met with such success in the field of yams. It happened, one night, that part of this guard, sauntering about upon the beach, perceived a large canoe coming towards

them. They immediately sent word to their companions, and, separating into two parties, concealed themselves on either side of the road leading to the fencing. The canoe having reached the shore half the men landed with Havili at their head, and proceeded towards the place where the hogs were kept. They had no sooner passed the spot where the enemy lay concealed, than the latter rushed out, and attacked them in the rear so suddenly and with such effect, that fifteen were quickly dispatched, the enemy only losing one man, who was killed by Havili. This warrior and his four remaining men effected their escape to their companions in the canoe, and pushed from the shore as quickly as possible. As they were paddling on the enemy called out to them in derision, "What you wanted some pork, did you?—how do you like your treat?—but stay, here are some fine pigs for you, ready killed" (alluding to the dead bodies), "why don't you come and take them away?"—but Havili and his men, sorely discomfited, returned home without making any farther attempt.

## CHAPTER VII.

A FEW days after Havili's unsuccessful attempt to secure the enemy's hogs, one of Finow's wives ran away from Neafoo. Being shortly missed by the rest of the women, in searching for her, it was found that one of his son's wives had taken the same step, and it was supposed they had gone together. When this was made known to the king, he left the fortress instantly, accompanied by five or six men, and directed his course along the main road leading to Felletoa, but without any success. He returned very much dejected, and sent to his aunt, Toe Oomoo (the chief of the enemy), requesting to have his wife returned, stating, that it was a war between men, and not women; but his remonstrances had no effect. These women both laboured under the jealousy and tyrannic influence of Möonga Toobo, Finow's favourite wife; and, partly to rid themselves of this, and partly to visit and live with relations whom they had in the opposite garrison, they made their escape, and taking a by-road near the sea-shore. On the morning of their departure, Mr Mariner was at some distance from Neafoo, gathering *shaddocks* in a thicket: for, although his wound did not allow him to use any active exertions, he

now and then went abroad by the help of a stick. Being up in a tree, he heard a rustling noise in the bushes below, and, directing his attention to the spot, was surprised to see one of Finow's wives. Prompted by curiosity, he came quickly down, and, seizing her by the arm, inquired what caused her to stray so far from the fortress, and to expose her person and her life to the insults and cruelty of the enemy. She replied, that she had only come out for a walk, and was going shortly to return. To this account he objected, that it was too far, and too dangerous a walk for her to take alone, with the risk of meeting Moteita and his followers, who often concealed themselves in those woods, and declared his suspicion that she intended to run away. She immediately fell on her knees, clasped her hands, and begged and entreated most earnestly, that he would not prevent her flight from the dominion of tyranny to the bosom of her relations; and appealed most pathetically to his own feelings and affections towards his mother, or whatever relatives he might have in his own country, and representing how hard and cruelly severe it would be for any one to prevent him flying to them, if it were otherwise in his power. Being moved by the earnestness of her manner, and the unfortunate circumstances of her situation, he raised her up, and promised not to interfere in her escape, nor to divulge the matter to any one, and gave her full liberty to proceed whichever way she thought proper.

Finow had, for a long time past, entertained the idea of seizing upon several of the enemy's women, who were in the habit of assembling at a certain part of the inlet, to gather shell-fish; and

now that his wife had run away, he was more than ever encouraged to do this, by way of retaliation upon Toe Oomoo, for her detention. The place where they procured this sort of fish, was upon a shelf of rocks, about a foot and a half deep at low water, that ran across the inlet at no great distance from Felletoa. Upon this shelf they were accustomed to fish every day, wading through the water. On these occasions, several men of their own party had frequently alarmed them by rushing out upon them, pretending to be the enemy; and had repeated this so often, that, at length, they only laughed at the joke, and ridiculed the idea of running away. One evening a party of Finow's men, who had formed themselves for the express purpose of making an attack upon these women, set out in a canoe, and sailed to a part of the island where they could land unobserved, and proceed to the spot where they were fishing, without any danger of discovery, on account of the high bushes that were there in abundance. Being arrived on the spot, at an appointed signal they rushed out upon the women, who immediately set up a hearty laugh, taking them for their old friends, so fond of a joke; but, when they saw two or three knocked down with clubs, they ran away as fast as their strength and the resistance of the water would let them, and the men after them in full pursuit. There were thirty of them, of which number five were killed, and thirteen taken prisoners, the other twelve escaping safe to the opposite shore. In this affair the wife of Finow's son was very nearly retaken. She ran so exceeding swift through the water, knee-deep, and the young chief in pursuit of her exerted himself

so much to overtake her, although he was near enough to knock her down with his club, that he actually fell through fatigue. It must, however, be said in favour of the chief, that the weight of his club was a great disadvantage, whereas his lovely fugitive ran without any incumbrance, for, in her endeavour to quicken her pace, her gnatoo (dress) became loose, and fell from her waist. This was the only time that she looked back, from a sense of modesty, to see if it was recoverable, but she was under the necessity of pursuing her flight without it. The thirteen prisoners were conducted to Neefoo, though Finow had given orders that all that should be taken should be killed on the spot. The captors saved their lives, however, partly from motives of humanity, and partly from those of profit (as they could employ them in making gnatoo, &c.) When they arrived at Neefoo, a strong dispute arose between several relations of the prisoners, and those who had taken them; the former arguing that they had a claim to the women, according to the old Tonga custom, which decrees, that all persons shall be in the service of their older and superior relations, if those relations think proper to employ them: the captors, on the other hand, strenuously grounded the claims on the right of conquest. The dispute ran very high, and they referred it to Finow, who replied, that he should not interfere in it, and they might settle it themselves as well as they could for they had no right to bring the prisoners thither to create disturbances, but should have despatched them according to his orders. At length he descended to give his opinion, viz. that the proper method would be, under these circum-

ces, to cut each woman in two, and give one half to her relation, and the other to the captor. The affair, however, was amicably settled, without having recourse to such bloody measures—some being given up to their relatives, and others retained, upon terms mutually agreeable to all parties. About this time the two long expected canoes arrived from Hapai, laden with provisions; having been detained partly by contrary winds, and partly by the people going to visit their relatives at different islands.

It has already been mentioned more than once, that places which have been consecrated, either by express declaration, or by the burial of great chiefs, are forbidden to be the scene of war, and that it would be highly sacrilegious to attack an enemy, or spill his blood within their confines. This circumstance, however, occurred a few days after the dispute about the female prisoners; the particulars of it are as follow:—Palavali (brother of the warrior Havili) went out one day on a foraging party with six men in two small canoes; and landed near a consecrated inclosure, called Gnacao, one of the most fertile places in the whole island. Here they met with four of the enemy, who, perceiving their inferiority, made an endeavour to get into the consecrated place, where they would have been perfectly safe. Palavali, however, seeing their intention, got between them and the fencing, when one of the enemy made a bold push to pass his antagonist, and scramble over the reed-work, and had actually got one leg over, when Palavali struck him a furious blow on the head, and felled him dead within the place. Seeing now what he had done, he was struck with fear, and ran away to



the canoes, followed by his men. As soon as he arrived at the fortress, he communicated to Fino what had passed, saying, in his defence, that he was so eager in pursuit, as to be out of all self command. The king immediately ordered him to be taken to the priest of his own tutelar god, that the divinity might be consulted as to what atonement was proper to be made for so heinous sacrilege. The priest being inspired, made answer, that it was necessary a child should be strangled to appease the anger of the gods. The chiefs then held a consultation, and came to the determination of sacrificing a child of Toob Toa, by one of his female attendants. † Toob Toa was present, and gave his consent that his child (about two years old) should be immolated to appease the anger of the gods, and turn aside their vengeance for the sacrilegious crime committed. The child was accordingly sought for; but its mother, thinking *her* child might be demanded, had concealed it. Being at length found by one of the men who were in search of it, he took it up in his arms, smiling with delight at being taken notice of. Its poor mother wanted to follow, but was held back by those about her. On hearing its mother's voice, it began to cry; but

\* This is perfectly consistent with the Tonga custom whenever the divinities are supposed to be exceedingly offended. It is a piece of superstition far from being uncommon in the history of mankind. Unpleasant truths as well as agreeable ones, must be sought out and related if we wish to arrive at a true knowledge of our own nature.

† On such occasions, the child of a male chief is always chosen, as being worthier than others, and a child by an inferior female attendant, because it is not a chief;—only those children being chiefs whose mothers are chiefs.

when it arrived at the fatal place of execution, it was pleased and delighted with the band of gnatoo that was put round its neck, and, looking up in the face of the man who was about to destroy it, displayed in its beautiful countenance a smile of ineffable pleasure. Such a sight inspired pity in the breast of every one; but veneration and fear of the gods was a sentiment superior to every other, and its destroyer could not help exclaiming, as he put on the fatal bandage, *O iaooé chi vale!* (poor little innocent!) Two men then tightened the cord by pulling at each end, and the guiltless and unsuspecting victim was quickly relieved of its painful struggles. The body was then placed upon a sort of hand-barrow, supported upon the shoulders of four men, and carried in a procession of priests, chiefs, and matabooles clothed in mats, with wreaths of green leaves round their necks. In this manner it was conveyed to various houses consecrated to different gods, before each of which it was placed on the ground, all the company sitting behind it, except one priest, who sat beside it, and prayed aloud to the god that he would be pleased to accept of this sacrifice as an atonement for the heinous sacrilege committed, and that punishment might accordingly be withheld from the people. When this had been done before all the consecrated houses in the fortress, the body was given up to its relations, to be buried in the usual manner.

About four or five days after the above horrible immolation, this same Palavali was killed in a skirmish with the enemy. He went out again on a foraging excursion, with about thirty or forty men.

not professed warriors; but men on whose courage and honour no reliance could be placed. They met with a smaller body of the enemy, but who were all staunch fighting men; and in a very short time, Palavali's men turned about to run away. He vainly endeavoured to rally them, and, facing about to set them the example, he received several wounds, and fell. At this moment his men also faced round, and seeing the perilous situation of their chief, became animated with courage, and drove the enemy a few paces back, whilst two or three picked him up, and carried him to the fortress. When they arrived, they proceeded to take out four spears which had pierced him, but he desired them to desist from so useless a task, as he was certain the gods had decreed his death as a punishment for his late offence. This too was the general opinion of the people, and was the subject of their conversation long afterwards, contributing to spread a considerable gloom throughout the garrison. Palavali died about half an hour after he was brought home.

Finow already began to grow tired of the war. It was a kind of conflict not suited to his genius; he loved rather a few hard fought engagements and a speedy conquest. The enemy showed no disposition to come forth from their stronghold and attack him; and he had found by experience, that even the guns produced no sensible effect upon their fortification, situated upon an eminence, and defended by walls of clay. \* He heartily

\* Mr Mariner could easily have devised a method to set the enemy's fortress on fire; but he considered Toe Oamoo's cause quite as just as that of Finow; and although the latter was his friend, he had more than half assisted in

wished for a peace, but he did not choose that his wish should be known, lest it should be attributed to fear or any other unworthy motive ; in short, he wanted to bring about a peace, without being thought to *wish* for it ; and the difficulty was to accomplish this. He was, however, by no means deficient in policy, and he soon thought of a method. From time to time he held secret conferences with the priests, chiefly either upon religious subjects or upon political matters, as connected with the will of the gods. He spoke of his determination to remain at Vavaoo and prosecute the war till his enemies were destroyed ; then on a sudden, as if his heart for the moment relented, he painted in the most striking colours the evils of war, and how sorry he was that the necessity of the case obliged him to punish his rebellious subjects with so dire an evil. He then represented, in the most lively colours, the blessings of peace, and on this side of the prospect touched his hearers so with the beauty of the description that they entreated him to endeavour to make a peace. He then pretended to be inexorable, but always threw in something in favour of the Vavaoo people, so that the priests at length thought there was no question at all about the propriety and honour of making a peace, and that it was their duty to persuade him to do it. When they were inspired they had the same sentiment, and of course they considered it to be the sentiment of the gods, and represented it to him as such ; while he, pretend-

the assassination of a man of admirable character (Toobo Nuha), who was also Mr Mariner's friend ; besides, he did not choose to be the means of dealing out destruction upon a number of innocent women and children.

ing to submit only because it was the divine will, left the matter entirely to them to negotiate ; and if they succeeded, it would afford him, he said, at least one great gratification, viz. the opportunity of again renewing his friendship with his aunt Toe Oomoo, and paying her that respect which her superior relationship required.

The day after the last conference, the priests accordingly dressed themselves in mats, with wreaths of green leaves round their necks as tokens of humility, not towards the enemy, but the gods, as fulfilling a commission sacred in its nature. Thus equipped, they set out on their way to Felletoa. In the mean time, Finow gave orders that none of his men should commit any act of hostility ; for as the gods had admonished him to endeavour to make a peace, and the priests were actually fulfilling that endeavour, any act of hostility might defeat their purpose.

The priests went four or five different times to hold conferences with the chiefs of Felletoa before they could bring about a reconciliation. The old men seemed willing enough to listen to terms of accommodation, influenced perhaps by their prejudice in favour of Finow as their lawful king, yet the young and spirited warriors, who saw clearly enough into the artful character of Finow, with much less of the above prejudice, constantly objected to make a peace with a man on whose honour and integrity they thought it impossible, with any degree of certainty, to rely. At length, however, they said that as their lives were not a matter of *so much* consequence as the peace and happiness of Toe Oomoo and her people generally, they were *willing* to withdraw their objections. The priests

now returned to Neafoo with the warmest assurances from the chiefs of Felletoa, that they would pay Finow an amicable visit the following day.

The next morning the chiefs and warriors of Felletoa, with several women, were seen coming towards Neafoo, advancing two and two, all armed, painted and decorated with streamers, forming altogether a very beautiful and romantic procession, bringing with them abundance of gnatoos, yams, &c. as presents to their relations. In this way they came into the king's presence on the *mal'ii*, where he was seated with his chiefs and matabooles. The Vavaoo people then laid down their spears, which were afterwards shared out to three of Finow's principal chiefs, who again shared them out to all those below them in rank. \* They seated themselves round the *mal'ii*, and cava was prepared, the young chiefs and warriors of Felletoa waiting on the company. † All this time Finow's men were unarmed, ‡ agreeably to the custom on such occasions, but by his orders the greater part remained at their houses where their arms were deposited, for he was upon his guard lest his guests had some stratagem to play. He had merely signified to his men, that it would be better for them

\* Mr Mariner believes this to be always the case on such occasions: but it was the only instance of a peace formally established, that happened while he was there.

† It is an honourable office to assist at cava parties, it is therefore generally filled by young chiefs.

‡ The visitors come armed for the sake of parade, giving up their arms afterwards as presents; those that receive them must be unarmed, as a proof of their amicable disposition, and that they do not mean to get them in their power by stratagem.

to remain at their houses, as it would inspire the Vavaoo chiefs with more confidence than if they were present in a body.

During the time the cava was being served out, the king made a speech, addressed principally to the chiefs of Felletoa, in which he acknowledged that they were not to be blamed for their fears and apprehensions as long as they believed him to be the treacherous character which his enemies had represented him to be; but he hoped that these calumnies were now at an end. He was willing, he said, to excuse them for having fought in honour of the memory of their late chief Toobó Nuha, against his murderers, for if they had not done so, he should have considered them cowards; but as most of these murderers had now by their death expiated their crime, and he himself, as he solemnly assured them, being perfectly innocent of that affair, the present peace, he was convinced, was a most honourable one to all parties. He then made the most solemn protestations of the sincerity of his intentions towards them; and as a proof of his wish to avoid all future occasions of quarrel, he should send back all his people to the Hapai Islands, except a few matabooles, who were to remain with him at Vavaoo, which, for the future, he should make his place of residence, out of the love and respect he had for them; whilst he should consign the government of the Hapai Islands to Toobó Tóá, who was to send him annual tribute. When the cava was finished the company rose up, and the Vavaoo party returned to Felletoa, to prepare an entertainment for the Hapai people the following day.

Early the next morning all the chiefs, mata-

bees, and warriors of Neafoo, painted and decorated themselves with streamers, and put on mats, in token of Finow's inferiority as a relation to his aunt Toe Oomoo, chief of the fortress of Felletoa. They took spears in their hands, and, thus equipped, marched out of Neafoo, two and two, with Finow at their head, carrying with them presents for their relations in the opposite garrison. In this order they entered Felletoa, and proceeded to the *malái*, where all the chiefs and matabooles of Toe Oomoo were seated ready to receive them. A quantity of hogs, yams, and fowls, were deposited in the middle of the circle, at the upper end of which a place was left vacant for the king to preside in, for, his aunt not being there, he was the greatest chief present. Had Toe Oomoo been also present, she must have presided, at the head of the circle, and the king, as her inferior relation, must have seated himself opposite to her, on the outside among the common people; for no two relations of different rank can sit in the same circle together.\* On this account, and out of respect to Finow, he being sovereign, Toe Oomoo did not make her appearance. Finow being seated, his men, as they came in, deposited their spears in the middle of the circle, to be afterwards shared out in the same manner as was done by the Vavao people at Neafoo the day before; they then retired to the outside of the circle, ready to wait upon the company. A large root of cava was then split into pieces, and distributed to be chewed as usual; and while the cava was preparing, the provisions were shared out, ready to be eaten after it.

\* An accurate description of the ceremonious regulations of a cava party will be given in the second volume.



was drunk. This being done, and the provisions consumed, a second course of cava was prepared and served out, of which Finow having drunk a small quantity, retired to pay a visit to his aunt. When he arrived in her presence he went up to her, and, with great respect, kissed her hand, and she, in return, kissed his forehead.\* He then sat down to drink cava with her and her attendants, and, as she presided, he of course sat outside facing her. When the cava was finished, he walked out to view the fortifications, on which occasion the matabooles of Toe Oomoo waited on him, and pointed out every thing worthy of notice. They descanted on the excellence of the plan, and then gave him anecdotes of the war, telling him where such a chief was killed, where another lost his arm or his leg, where a cannon-ball had struck, &c. and, as they viewed the outside of the works, they pointed out where the different murderers of Toobó Nuha met their fate. All this, however, they told him in answer to his queries; for it is a thing very remarkable in the character of the people of Tonga, that they never exult in any feats of bravery they may have performed. On the con-

\* When a person salutes a superior relation, he kisses the hand of the party; if a very superior relation, he kisses the foot; the superior in return kisses the forehead. There may be some doubt as to the propriety of the term *to kiss* in this ceremony, for it is not performed by the lips after our usual mode, but rather by the application of the upper lip and the nostrils, and has more the appearance of smelling. When two equals are about to salute, each applies *his upper lip and nostrils* to the forehead of the other, or *he applies his lips* to the lips of the other, but without any movement of them, or smack, as in our mode. Our *kiss they never adopt*, not even between the sexes—they *ways* ridicule it, and term it the white man's kiss.

trary, they take every opportunity of praising an adversary ; although this adversary may be plainly a coward, and will make an excuse for him, such as the unfavourableness of the opportunity, or great fatigue, or ill state of health, or badness of his ground, &c. In their games of wrestling they act up to the same principle, never to speak ill of their antagonist *afterwards*, but always to praise him. As an illustration of this character it may be remarked, that the man who called himself Fannà Fonnooa, and ventured his life to throw his spear at the muzzle of Mr Mariner's carronade, never afterwards boasted of it, nor appeared to think he had done any thing worthy of after-notice. Their notions of true bravery seem to be very correct, and the light in which they viewed this act of Fannà Fonnooa serves for an example. They considered it in short a rash action, and unworthy a great and brave mind, that never risks any danger but with a moral certainty, or at least reasonable expectation, of doing some service to his cause. In these respects they accuse Europeans of a great deal of vanity and selfishness, and, unfortunately, with too much justice. It must be remarked, however, that these noble sentiments belong to chiefs, matabooles, and professed warriors : not much to the lowest orders.

Finow having for a considerable time inspected the fortification, praising everywhere the judgment with which it was planned, retired to the house which had formerly belonged to Toobó Nuha, where he passed the night. The following morning he summoned a general meeting of the inhabitants of Vavaoo, which was soon accomplished, as the people were all at one or other of the two

fortresses. He then gave directions to all the principal men respecting the cultivation of the country, which the late war had reduced to a sad state. He commanded that every one should be as frugal as possible in his food, that the present scarcity might be recompensed with future abundance. He ordered his fishermen to supply him and his chiefs with plenty of fish, that the consumption of pork might be lessened ; and, having settled these matters, he next gave orders that the large fortress of Felletoa should be taken down, its fencing carried away by any body who might want it, its banks levelled with the ground, and its ditches filled up ; urging, as his reason, that there was no necessity for a garrisoned place in time of peace, particularly in a spot which could be so much better employed for building an additional number of more commodious dwellings. The fortress of Neafoo, he said, might remain, for it was a place not convenient to live at, and therefore it was not worth while to take any trouble about it. These were his ostensible reasons, but his real motives were easy to be seen into. He was apprehensive that, in the event of another insurrection, his enemies might again possess themselves of this stronghold ; but as to the other fortress, he did not succeed in securing it for himself, could easily dispossess them by destroying it with his carronades whenever he thought proper.

These orders were begun immediately to put into execution, under the inspection of chiefs of the different districts of the island. *following day, the king gave orders to Toobo to proceed back to the Hapai Islands, of*

he constituted him tributary chief; the tributes \* were to be sent to Vavaoo half yearly, as usual. At the same time, all the natives of Hapai, who had come to the war, were to return with their chief. On this occasion the young prince (Finow's son, Moegnagnongo) went with Toobó Tóa to the Hapai islands, as he wished to look over his lands on the island of Foa; and Mr Mariner accompanied the prince, preferring his character and habits to those of his father. They arrived safe at this island after a quick passage of about nine hours.

\* The tribute generally consists of yams, mats, *gnatoo*, dried fish, live birds, &c. and is levied upon every man's property in proportion as he can spare. The quantity is sometimes determined by the chief of each district, though generally by the will of each individual, who will always take care to send quite as much as he can well afford, lest the superior chief should be offended with him, and deprive him of all that he has. This tribute is paid twice a year; once at the ceremony of *Inachi*, or offering the first fruits of the season to the gods, in or about the beginning of October; and again at some other time of the year, when the tributary chief may think proper, and is generally done when some article is in great plenty. The tribute levied at the time of the *Inachi* is general and absolute; that which is paid on the other occasion comes more in form of a present, but is so established by old custom, that, if it were omitted, it would amount to little less than an act of rebellion. It may here with propriety be observed, that the practice of making presents to superior chiefs is very general and frequent. The higher class of chiefs generally make a present to the king, of hogs or yams about once a fortnight. These chiefs, about the same time, receive presents from those below them, and these last from others, and so on, down to the common people. The principle on which all this is grounded is of course fear, but it is termed respect (*ofu*).

## CHAPTER VIII.

SHORTLY after the arrival of the prince, with Toobo Toa and Mr Mariner, at the island of Fo there came a canoe from Vavaoo with the Tong chief Filimóéátoo, who, it will be recollected, was a relation of Finow, and had joined his cause : Pangaimotoo, leaving the island of Tonga for this purpose, by permission of his superior, the chief of Hihifo. Filimóéátoo was now on his return to the island of Tonga, with a commission from Finow to treat with the chief of Hihifo respecting a particular bird of the species called *kalai* (trained for sport). This latter chief, although belonging to the island of Tonga, was never professed Finow's enemy, otherwise than as Finow had been associated with the late Toobó Nuha, whom the chief of Hihifo mortally hated ; \* but as Toobó Nuha was now dead, and consequently all cause of enmity removed, Finow was in hopes he should be able to prevail upon the chief of Hihifo to make him a present of one of the first and best trained birds, of the kind in question, that ever was known, and which this chief had brought up with great care

\* With the cause of this enmity, Mr Mariner is not well acquainted.

and kept in his possession, though it was the envy of every chief who had seen it. This particular bird Finow was ardently desirous of having, to practise the sport called *fanna kalai*, of which we shall give a description. The sportsman, armed with a bow and arrows, conceals himself within a large cage, made of a sort of wicker-work, covered over with green leaves, but not so much but what he may see his game. On the top of this cage is the cock bird tied by the leg, who makes a noise and flaps his wings, as if calling other birds to come and fight him. Within is a smaller cage, in which there is the hen bird, who also makes a peculiar noise, as if in answer to the one on the outside ; but be this as it may, both cock birds and hens are attracted towards the spot, and are shot by the sportsman. This sport is practised by none but the king and very great chiefs ; for training and keeping these birds require great care, as well as great expense. One man is appointed to each pair of birds, and he has nothing else to do but to attend to the management of them ; and, if this is not done with the utmost skill, they will not make the noise necessary to attract others. So much attention, in short, is paid to these birds, that their keepers are authorized to go and demand plantains for them, of whomsoever it may be, and howsoever scarce may be this article of food. Even if there were a famine, and the people almost starving, if a keeper sees a fine bunch of plantains, he will go and *taboo* it, which he does by sticking a reed in the tree, and telling the proprietor that those plantains are tabooed for the use of the birds. These keepers live well, and are in general very insolent.

fellows, sometimes committing very great depredations under frivolous pretensions of procuring food for their birds. The sufferer sometimes makes a complaint to the king, or whatever chief the keeper belongs to; and if the chief thinks the offence really outrageous, he orders the man a severe beating, which is usually done by inflicting heavy slaps with the open hand upon his bare back, or striking him about the head and face with the fist.

Filimóöátoo soon departed from Foa, on his way to Hihifo, and arrived at this place without any accident. He was not, however, so successful in the object of his journey as he expected to be for the chief of Hihifo was unwilling to part with a bird, which, he said, had cost great hazard to himself, and the loss of many lives, to preserve for he had sustained wars with so many other chiefs, who had quarrelled with him on account of his refusing to give it them, that he felt, he said, more than ever resolved to keep it. However, as Finow had so strong a desire for an excellent and well trained bird of that kind, he would make him a present of a pair, which, although not quite so good as the one in question, would be found exceedingly valuable. Before parting, however, he qualified his refusal of the rare bird, by saying, that if he ever did give it away, it must be after very mature deliberation, for it was certainly the best bird that had ever been trained. He was heartily glad to hear of the death of Toobó Nuha, and declared that no personal enmity existed on his part towards Finow. On the contrary, he felt so great an attachment for him, that he would most willingly return with Filimóöátoo to Vavaoo, to pay a visit to Finow, but this

his matabooles would not allow him. Filimóčátoo having remained a day and a night with this chief, returned with the two birds to Finow, and gave him an account of his interview. Finow received the present, but was by no means pleased with the refusal of the bird, on which he had so much set his heart. The following morning, however, he went out to try his success with these two, and which so far exceeded his expectations, that he wanted more than ever to have the excellent bird, and he immediately set about to obtain it by rich presents.—He got ready sea-horses' teeth, beads, axes, a looking-glass, several iron bolts, and a grinding stone, all of which he had procured from European ships, and chiefly from the Port au Prince. He also ordered to be prepared several bales of Vavaoo *gnatoo*, fine Hamoa mats, and a large quantity of cava; the whole of which he gave in charge to Filimóčátoo to take immediately to Hihifo, and present them to the chief, except some of the cava, which he was to distribute among the lower chiefs and matabooles, to engage them more readily in his interest. Finow himself accompanied Filimóčátoo as far as Hääno (one of the Hapai Islands), and took many of his principal chiefs along with him, with a view of lessening the consumption of food at Vavaoo. On this expedition there were five canoes, all of which arrived safe at Hääno; and from this island Filimóčátoo proceeded in one canoe with thirty men to Hihifo, where having also arrived safe, he distributed his presents.

The chief of Hihifo, on this second urgent application from Finow, after some consideration, answered, that as he could not use the bird himself,



his time being so much taken up in constant warfare with his neighbours, and as *it would not be consistent with the character of a chief*\* to retain from another that which he could not use himself, he would, at once, resign the bird to Finow, notwithstanding the high value he placed on it, and the immense care and trouble it had cost him. This famous bird was accordingly consigned to the charge of Filimóćátoo, who returned with all convenient speed to tell the king the success of his journey. Finow was still at the Hapai Islands, when he received his long wished for present; but he made no use of it till about three weeks afterwards, when he had returned to Vavaoo. In the mean time, Maçcapapa, Lolo hea Bibigi, and three others, all chiefs and warriors, secretly left Vavaoo, and sailed for Tonga, to join Tarky', chief of the fortress of Bea, who formerly burnt Finow's fortress of Niocalofa in so treacherous a manner. They took this step, being apprehensive that the king might hereafter wreak his vengeance on them for fighting against him. The sequel will show how far their apprehensions were well grounded.

Whilst Finow was yet at the Hapai Islands, Mr Mariner accompanied the prince to the island of Tofooa, to procure iron-wood, which is found there in great abundance. The prince first obtained leave from Tooitonga (the divine chief), for this island is his property, and therefore considered sacred. Besides, it is supposed to be the residence of the sea-gods, and on this account the

\* The chiefs, among themselves, use this sort of expression,—as in civilized countries one would say, *it is not acting like a gentleman.*

people firmly believe that no sharks will hurt a man who is swimming near upon its coast.

On the island of Tofooa there is a small volcano, situated near the northern extremity, from which smoke almost constantly issues, and pumice-stones are very frequently thrown. An eruption of flame takes place, sometimes twice or thrice a week, and at other times scarcely once in two months, and generally lasts one, two, or three days. The way to the top is extremely difficult; but Mr Mariner, taking one of the natives of the island for a guide, resolved to ascend it. They began the ascent early in the morning, and, although their progress was much impeded by the quantity of loose pumice-stone, and often rendered very dangerous, they reached the top in about four hours. There was at this time no eruption of flame, which had ceased a few hours before, after having lasted three days. Smoke there was, however, in abundance, but which did not much annoy them, as they were on the windward side. Sundry explosions were also heard from within, like the noise of water being thrown upon burning pitch. The crater was about thirty feet diameter. Whilst they were here, Mr Mariner took care not to let his companion approach too near, lest he might have some sinister intent. Such precaution was by no means unnecessary, as this species of treachery, when it can be performed secretly, is not unusual, particularly among great warriors, when they have some petty interest to consult. This, however, is not to be considered the natural disposition of the Tonga people, but a practice which, along with *that of war*, they have learned from the natives of

the Fiji Islands, where a man seldom goes out, even perhaps with his greatest friend, without being armed, and cautiously upon his guard. Mr Mariner had, therefore, provided himself with a pistol, as a defence against any violent measures on the part of his companion. On their return down the mountain, he told his companion that he might have shot him dead, and nobody would have been the wiser ; to which the man replied, " I see you are *loto boto*, \* like the Fiji people "—meaning that he possessed policy and caution against treachery ; and added, " as I am unarmed, it is a proof that I had no ill design, and therefore did not suspect any in you. "

Whilst on this island, Mr Mariner went to see the grave of an Englishman, John Norton, belonging to the boat of the Bounty, Captain Bligh, whose crew had mutinied. He was led to visit this spot from a motive of curiosity, excited by the account the natives had given him of the death of this man, and which account was to the following purport. Part of Captain Bligh's crew had been on shore to procure water, and had all returned into their boat, except one man who was making the best of his way after his companions, with an axe in his hand. Some of the natives, perceiving the axe, resolved to possess themselves of it, particularly one of them who was a carpenter. They accordingly pursued him ; and this carpenter throwing a stone at him, knocked him down, and, coming up, beat him on the head with stones till he was dead. They then stripped the body, and dragged it up the country towards a malai, where they left it exposed two or three days, and afterwards buried

\* Of a wise mind.

it near the spot. They said very little about a general attack, merely stating, that some of the natives threw stones at Captain Bligh's boat ; and Mr Mariner, at that time, not having read the narrative, \* did not inquire into such particulars as he otherwise would have done : but the most striking part of the story is, that the whole track of ground through which the body was dragged, had ever since been destitute of grass, as well as the spot on which it lay for two or three days. It was this circumstance, principally, that engaged Mr Mariner to visit the place, and there, indeed, he found the bare track of ground from the beach near to the place where they say he was buried ; nor has it much the appearance of a beaten path, besides that it leads to and from places, where there are but few inhabitants. At the termination of this track there is a bare place, lying transversely, about the length and breadth of a man.

However trivial such relations may appear in themselves, they are worth mentioning, with a view to contrast them with the accounts given by credible travellers, that they may tend to prove how far the statements of the natives may be depended on ; besides which, in some instances, as in the present, they show what kind of superstitions they are subject to. As to the bare track, although it may not now have much the appearance of a beaten path, owing to the grass having grown irregularly on either side, there is every probability that, some years back, it was such, though now little trod ; and those who are willing

\* See a narrative of the mutiny of the *Bounty*, and of Captain Bligh's very interesting voyage, in *CONSTABLE'S MISCELLANY*, vol. iv.

to keep up the spirit of the wonderful have attributed it to this supernatural cause. Superstitions, in all countries, are much of the same kind. We have similar ones in our own.

Whilst Finow was yet at the Hapai Islands, he often held conversations at his cava parties with Filimóéátoo, respecting the state of affairs at Tonga. Among other things, this chief related, that a ship from Botany Bay had touched there about a week before he arrived, on board of which there was a Tonga chief, Páloo Mátá Móigna, and his wife, Fataféhi, both of whom had left Tonga before the death of Toogoo Aboo, and had resided some years at the Fiji Islands, from which place they afterwards went along with one Selly (as they pronounced it), or, probably, Selhy, an Englishman, in a vessel belonging to Botany Bay, to reside there. At this latter place he and his wife remained about two years, and now, on their return to Tonga, finding the island in such an unsettled state, they chose rather (notwithstanding the earnest entreaties of their friends) to go back again to Botany Bay. The account they gave of the English customs at this place, and the treatment they at first met with, it may be worth while to relate. The first thing that he and his wife had to do, when they arrived at the governor's house, where they went to reside, was to sweep out a large court yard, and clean down a great pair of stairs. In vain they endeavoured to explain, that in their own country they were chiefs, and, being accustomed to be waited on, were quite unused to such employments. Their expostulations were taken no notice of, and work they must. At first *their life was so uncomfortable, that they wished*

to die; no one seemed to protect them; all the houses were shut against them; if they saw any body eating, they were not invited to partake. Nothing was to be got without money, of which they could not comprehend the value, nor how this same money was to be obtained in any quantity. If they asked for it, nobody would give them any, unless they worked for it; and then it was so small in quantity, that they could not get with it one-tenth part of what they wanted. One day, whilst sauntering about, the chief fixed his eyes upon a cook's shop, and seeing several people enter, and others again coming out with victuals, he made sure that they were sharing out food, according to the old Tonga fashion; and in he went, glad enough of the occasion. After waiting some time with anxiety to be helped to his share, the master of the shop asked him what he wanted, and, being answered in an unknown language, straightway kicked him out, taking him for a thief, that only wanted an opportunity to steal. Thus, he said, even being a chief did not prevent him being used ill, for, when he told them he was a chief, they gave him to understand, that *money* made a man a chief. After a time, however, he acknowledged that he got better used, in proportion as he became acquainted with the customs and language. He expressed his astonishment at the perseverance with which the white people worked from morning till night, to get money; nor could he conceive how they were able to endure so much labour.

After having heard this account, Finow asked several questions respecting the nature of money; *what is it made of?—is it like iron? can it be*

fashioned like iron into various useful instruments? if not, why cannot people procure what they want in the way of barter?—But where is money to be got?—if it be made, then every man ought to spend his time in making money, that when he has got plenty, he may be able afterwards to obtain whatever else he wants. In answer to the last observation, Mr Mariner replied, that the material of which money was made was very scarce and difficult to be got, and that only chiefs and great men could procure readily a large quantity of it; and this either by being inheritors of plantations or houses, which they allowed others to have, for paying them so much tribute in money every year; or by their public services; or by paying small sums of money for things when they were in plenty, and afterwards letting others have them for larger sums, when they were scarce; and as to the lower classes of people, they worked hard, and got paid by their employers in small quantities of money, as the reward of their labour, &c. That the king was the only person that was allowed to make (to coin) money, and that he put his mark upon all he made, that it might be known to be true; that no person could readily procure the material of which it was made, without paying money for it; and if contrary to the *taboo* of the king, he turned this material into money, he would scarcely have made as much as he had given for it. Mr Mariner was then going on to show the convenience of money as a medium of exchange, when Filimóóátoo interrupted him, saying to Finow, I understand how it is:—money is less cumbersome than goods, and it is very convenient for a man to exchange away his goods for money;

which, at any other time, he can exchange again for the same or any other goods that he may want ; whereas the goods themselves may perhaps spoil by keeping, (particularly if provisions), but the money he supposed would not spoil ; and although it was of no true value itself, yet being scarce and difficult to be got without giving something useful and really valuable for it, it was imagined to be of value ; and if every body considered it so, and would readily give their goods for it, he did not see but what it was of a sort of real value to all who possessed it, as long as their neighbours chose to take it in the same way. Mr Mariner found he could not give a better explanation, he therefore told Filimóëátoo that his notion of the nature of money was a just one. After a pause of some length, Finow replied that the explanation did not satisfy him ; he still thought it a foolish thing that people should place a value on money, when they either could not or would not apply it to any useful (physical) purpose. “ If,” said he, “ it were made of iron, and could be converted into knives, axes, and chisels, there would be some sense in placing a value on it ; but as it is, I see none. If a man,” he added, “ has more yams than he wants, let him exchange some of them away for pork or *gnatoo*. Certainly money is much handier, and more convenient, but then, as it will not spoil by being kept, people will store it up, instead of sharing it out, as a chief ought to do, and thus become selfish ; whereas, if provisions were the principal property of a man, and it ought to be, as being both the most useful and the most necessary, he could not store it up, for it would spoil, and so he would be obliged either to ex-



change it away for something else useful, or share it out to his neighbours, and inferior chiefs and dependents, for nothing." He concluded by saying, "I understand now very well what it is that makes the Papalangis so selfish—it is this money!"

When Mr Mariner informed Finow that dollars were money, he was greatly surprised, having always taken them for *pāānga*, † and things of little value; and he was exceedingly sorry he had not secured all the dollars out of the Port au Prince, before he had ordered her to be burnt. "I had always thought," said he, "that your ship belonged to some poor fellow, perhaps to King George's cook; for Captain Cook's ship, which belonged to the King, had plenty of beads, axes, and looking-glasses on board, whilst yours had nothing but iron hoops, oil, skins, and twelve thousand *pāānga* as I thought: but if every one of these was money, your ship must have belonged to a very great chief indeed."

Finow and his chiefs having now remained at the Hapai Islands nearly six weeks, resolved to return to Vavaoo, and the following day set sail, the prince and Mr Mariner accompanying them. As soon as they arrived at Vavaoo, the king gave orders that all the dogs in the island, except a few that belonged to chiefs, should be killed, because they destroyed the game, particularly the *kalai*; after which he promised himself great sport with his favourite bird. As the breed of dogs was scarce at these islands, there were not more than

† Paanga is the name they give to a certain kind of bean which is used in one of their games (see *Laffo* among the games at the end of the second volume). They supposed dollars to be used among us for a similar purpose.

fifty or sixty killed on the occasion ; and on these several of the chiefs made a hearty repast. The animal is killed by blows on the head, and cooked in the same manner as a hog. Finow was particularly fond of dog's flesh, but he ordered it to be called pork ; because women and many men had a degree of abhorrence at this sort of diet. The parts of the dog in most esteem are the neck and hinder quarters. Mr Mariner has frequently partaken of it, and found it very good ; the fat is considered excellent. At the Sandwich Islands the practice was almost universal in Mr Mariner's time, so that more dog's flesh was eaten than pork, the hogs being preserved to be used as a trading commodity with European and American vessels. At these last mentioned islands most of the male dogs are operated upon, and afterwards fattened for the express purpose ; and Mr Mariner thinks their flesh is nearly as good and tender as that of a sucking pig.

Finow having ordered all things to be got ready, went out early in the morning after his arrival, to try the excellence of his bird ; and had very great sport. The day following he went out again ; but the bird, from some cause or another, would not make any noise ; which made him so angry that he knocked it on the ground, and beat it with an arrow, and, after having almost killed it, gave it away to one of his chiefs, declaring how vexatious it was to have a bird that would not speak after having had so much trouble with it. He afterwards used the two birds that were first sent to him, and was tolerably well satisfied with them.

## CHAPTER IX.

FINOW, having at this time no business of importance on which to employ his attention, resolved to go to the island of Hoonga, lying at a small distance to the southward of Vavaoo, in order to inspect the plantations there, and to recreate himself a little with the sport of shooting birds and rats. Mr Mariner, as usual, formed one of the party. On this island there is a peculiar cavern, situated on the western coast, the entrance to which is some feet beneath the surface of the sea even at low water; and was first discovered by a young chief, whilst diving after a turtle. The nature of this cavern will be better understood if we imagine a hollow rock rising sixty feet or more above the surface of the water; into the cavity of which there is no known entrance but one, and that is on the side of the rock, several feet under the water, which flows into it; and, consequently, the base of the cavern may be said to be the sea itself.\* Finow and his friends, being on this part

\* The depth of the entrance below the surface differs, of course, with the different heights of the tide. When Mr Mariner entered, it was about six feet below the surface. Jeremiah Higgins says it was two or three feet

of the island, proposed one afternoon, on a sudden thought, to go into this cavern, and drink cava. Mr Mariner was not with them at the time the proposal was made ; but happening to come down a little while after to the shore, and seeing some of the young chiefs diving into the water, one after another, and not rise again, he was a little surprised, and inquired of the last, who was just preparing to take the same step, what they were about ? “ Follow me,” said he, “ and I will take you where you have never been before ; and where Finow, and his chiefs and matabooles, are now assembled.” Mr Mariner, supposing it to be the famous cavern of which he had heard some account, without any further hesitation, prepared\* himself to follow his companion, who dived into the water, and he after him, and, guided by the light reflected from his heels, entered the opening in the rock, and having dived through the passage, which is about eight or nine feet in length, rose into the cavern. He was no sooner above the surface of the water than, sure enough, he heard the voices of the king and his friends. Being directed by his guide, he climbed upon a jutting portion of rock, and sat down. All the light that came into this place was reflected from the bot-

when he went in, at nearly low water, at which period it is very difficult to enter, on account of the swell.

\* It is proper to mention that, in presence of a superior chief, it is considered very disrespectful to be undrest. Under such circumstances as the present, therefore, every one retires a little, and, as soon as he has divested himself of his usual dress, slips on an apron made of the leaves of the chi tree, or of matting called gic. The same respect is shown, if it be necessary to undress near a chief's grave ; because some hotooa or god may be present.

tom, and was sufficient, after remaining about five minutes, to show objects with some little distinctness; at least he could discover, being directed by the voice, Finow, and the rest of the company, seated like himself. Nevertheless, as it was desirable to have a stronger illumination, Mr Mariner dived out again, and, procuring his pistol, primed it well, tied plenty of *gnatoo* tight round it, and wrapped the whole up in a plantain leaf. He directed an attendant to bring a torch in the same way. Thus prepared, he re-entered the cavern as speedily as possible, unwrapped the *gnatoo*, a great portion of which was perfectly dry, fired it by the flash of the powder, and lighted the torch. The place was now illuminated tolerably well, for the first time, perhaps, since its existence. It appeared (by guess) to be about 40 feet wide in the main part, but which branched off, on one side, in two narrower portions. The medium height seemed also about 40 feet.\* The roof was hung with stalactites in a very curious way, resembling, upon a cursory view, the Gothic arches and ornaments of an old church. After having examined the place, they drank cava, and passed away the time in conversation upon different subjects. Among other things, an old mataboole, after having mentioned how the cavern was discovered, viz. by a young chief in the act of diving after a turtle, related an interesting account of the use which this chief made of

\* Jeremiah Higgins thinks it was not near so high. He had the light of the sun setting opposite to the entrance, and refracted through the water. Mr Mariner had a superior light from his torch.

his accidental discovery. The circumstances are as follow.

In former times there lived a tooi (governor) of Vavaoo, who exercised a very tyrannical deportment towards his people. At length, when it was no longer to be born, a certain chief meditated a plan of insurrection, and was resolved to free his countrymen from such odious slavery, or to be sacrificed himself in the attempt. Being however treacherously deceived by one of his own party, the tyrant became acquainted with his plan, and immediately had him arrested. He was condemned to be taken out to sea and drowned, and all his family and relations were ordered to be massacred, that none of his race might remain. One of his daughters, a beautiful girl, young and interesting, had been reserved to be the wife of a chief of considerable rank, and she also would have sunk, the victim of the merciless destroyer, had it not been for the generous exertions of another young chief, who, a short time before, had discovered the cavern of Hoonga. This discovery he had kept within his breast a profound secret, reserving it as a place of retreat for himself, in case he should be unsuccessful in a plan of revolt which he also had in view. He had long been enamoured of this beautiful young maiden, but had never dared to make her acquainted with the soft emotions of his heart, knowing that she was betrothed to a chief of higher rank and greater power. But now the dreadful moment arrived when she was about to be cruelly sacrificed to the rancour of a man, to whom he was a most deadly enemy. No time was to be lost : he flew to her abode ; communicated in a

few short words the decree of the tyrant ; declared himself her deliverer, if she would trust to his honour, and, with eyes speaking the most tender affections, he waited with breathless expectation for an answer. Soon her consenting hand was clasped in his. The shades of evening favoured their escape ; whilst the wood, the covert, or the grove, afforded her concealment, till her lover had brought a small canoe to a lonely part of the beach. In this they speedily embarked, and as he paddled her across the smooth wave, he related the discovery of the cavern destined to be her asylum till an opportunity offered of conveying her to the Fiji Islands. She, who had intrusted her personal safety entirely to his care, hesitated not to consent to whatever plan he might think promotive of their ultimate escape. Her heart being full of gratitude, love and confidence, found an easy access. They soon arrived at the rock, he leaped into the water, and she, instructed by him, followed close after. They rose into the cavern, and rested from their fears and their fatigue, partaking of some refreshment which he had brought there for himself, little thinking, at the time, of the happiness that was in store for him. Early in the morning he returned to Vavaoo, to avoid suspicion. But did not fail, in the course of the day, to repair again to the place which held all that was dear to him. He brought her mats to lie on ; the finest *gnatoo* for a change of dress ; the best of food for her support, sandal-wood, oil, cocoa nuts, and every thing he could think of to render her life as comfortable as possible. He gave her as much of his company as prudence would allow, and at the most appropriate times, lest the prying eye of curiosity should

find out his retreat. He pleaded his tale of love with the most impassioned eloquence, more than sufficient to win her warmest affections, for she owed her life to his prompt and generous exertions, at the risk of his own. And how much was he delighted, when he heard the confession from her own lips, that she had long regarded him with a favourable eye, but a sense of duty had caused her to smother the growing fondness, till the late sad misfortune of her family, and the circumstances attending her escape, had revived all her latent affections, to bestow them wholly upon a man to whom they were so justly due ! How happy were they in this solitary retreat ! Tyrannic power now no longer reached them. Shut out from the world and all its cares and perplexities ;—secure from all the eventful changes attending upon greatness, cruelty, and ambition ;—themselves were the only powers they served, and they were infinitely delighted with this simple form of government. But although this asylum was their great security in their happiest moments, they could not always enjoy each other's company : it was equally necessary to their safety that he should be often absent from her, and frequently for a length of time together, lest his conduct should be watched. The young chief therefore panted for an opportunity to convey her to happier scenes, where his ardent imagination pictured to him the means of procuring for her every enjoyment and comfort. Nor was it long before, an opportunity offering, he devised the means of restoring her with safety to the cheerful light of day. He signified to his inferior chiefs and matabooles, that it was his intention to go to the *Fiji Islands*, and he wished them to accompany



him with their wives and female attendants; but he desired them on no account to mention to the latter the place of their destination, lest they should inadvertently betray their intention, and the governing chief prevent their departure. A large canoe was soon got ready, and every necessary preparation made for the voyage. As they were on the point of departure, they asked him if he would not take a Tonga wife with him. He replied, no ! but he should probably find one by the way. This they thought a joke, but in obedience to his orders they said no more, and, every body being on board, they put to sea. As they approached the shores of Hoonga, he directed them to steer to a certain point, and having come close to a rock, according to his orders, he got up, and desired them to wait there while he went into the sea to fetch his wife. Without staying to be asked any questions, he sprung into the water from that side of the canoe farthest from the rock, swam under the canoe, and proceeded forward into the sanctuary which had so well concealed his greatest and dearest treasure. Every body on board was exceedingly surprised at his strange conduct, and began to think him insane. After a little lapse of time, not seeing him come up, they were greatly alarmed for his safety, imagining a shark must have seized him. Whilst they were all in the utmost concern, debating what was best to be done, whether they ought to dive down after him, or wait according to his orders, for that perhaps he had only swum round and was come up in some niche of the rock, intending to surprise them,—their wonder was increased beyond all powers of expression, on seeing him rise to the surface of the

water, and come into the canoe with a beautiful female. At first they mistook her for a goddess, and their astonishment was not lessened when they recognised her countenance, and found her to be a person, whom they had no doubt was killed in the general massacre of her family. This they thought must be her apparition ; but how agreeably was their wonder softened down into the most interesting feelings, when the young chief related to them the discovery of the cavern and the whole circumstances of her escape ! They arrived safe at one of the Fiji Islands, and resided with a certain chief during two years : at the end of which time, hearing of the death of the tyrant of Vavaoo, the young chief returned with his wife to the last mentioned island, and lived long in peace and happiness.

Such, as to matter of fact, is the substance of the account given by the old mataboole. There was one thing however stated, which might appear in opposition to probability, viz. that the chief's daughter remained in the cavern two or three months, before her lover found an opportunity of taking her to the Fiji Islands. If this be true, there must have been some other concealed opening in the cavern to have afforded a fresh supply of air. With a view to ascertain this, Mr Mariner swam with the torch in his hand up both the avenues before spoken of, but without discovering any opening ; he also climbed every accessible place, with as little success. At the time Jeremiah Iliggins was in this cavern it was nearly low water. He felt a draught of air coming from the left, and on examining the source of it, found a hole which he thinks was more than a foot dia-

meter, from which proceeded a tolerably strong and steady breeze, but not the least glimmer of light. This opening he guesses to have been at that time about four feet above the surface of the water. When Mr Mariner was there, it must have been nearly high water, and the hole probably covered; and, even if it were not concealed, it would transmit no current of air inwardly, unless the tide were going out, which he thinks was not the case. At the time Higgins was there, the weather was perfectly calm, not a breath of wind stirring; consequently, the influx of air must have been occasioned by the descent of the surface of water within. On the other hand, when the water rises, the air must rush out. This cavern, therefore, may be said to respire like an animal; the rise and fall of the tide acting as a diaphragm, and the above mentioned narrow passage as a breathing hole. Jeremiah Higgins also heard the story of the young thief and his mistress, which perfectly accorded in all the material points with what is told above. It appears from his narration, as well as from Mr Mariner's, that the natives give this account of the two lovers as a piece of true history, not a romance. There is a sort of shelf at the farther end of the cavern and high up, which is pointed out as having been used for a bed-place.

Finow and his party having finished their cav-  
dived out of the cavern, and resumed their pro-  
gress; after which they proceeded across the coun-  
try, and got into the public roads, to amuse them-  
selves with the sport of shooting rats. These  
rats are not so large as in our parts of the world  
but rather between the size of a mouse and

and much of the same colour. They live chiefly upon such vegetable substances as sugar-cane, bread-fruit, &c. They constitute an article of food with the lower orders of people, but who are not allowed to make a sport of shooting them, this privilege being reserved for chiefs, matabooles, and mooas. \* The plan and regulations of the game of *fanna gooma* (rat-shooting), are as follow :

A party of chiefs and others having resolved to go rat-shooting, their attendants are ordered to roast some cocoa-nut, which being done, and the chiefs having informed them what road they mean to take, these attendants proceed along the appointed road, chewing the roasted nut very finely as they go, and spitting, or rather blowing, a little of it at a time out of their mouths with considerable force. In doing this, great care is taken not to scatter the particles far from each other ; for if they were widely distributed, the rat would not be tempted to stop and pick them up ; and if the pieces were too large, he would run away with one piece, instead of stopping to eat his fill. The bait is thus distributed, at moderate distances, on each side of the road, and the men proceed till they arrive at the place appointed for them to stop at. If in their way they come to any cross roads, they stick a reed in the ground in the middle of such cross roads, as a *táboo* or mark of prohibition for any one to come that way, and disturb the rats while the chiefs are shooting ; and this no one will do. Even were a considerable chief to approach, on seeing the *táboo* he will stop at a dis-

\* For a description of these ranks in society, see the subject in the second volume.

tance, and sit down on the ground, out of respect or politeness to his fellow-chiefs, and wait patiently till the shooting party has gone by. A petty chief, or one of the lower orders, would not dare to infringe upon this *taboo* at the risk of his life. The distributors of the bait being arrived at the place appointed for them to stop at, sit down to prepare cava, having previously given the orders of their chiefs to the owners of the neighbouring plantations to send a supply of refreshments, such as pork, yams, fowls, and ripe plantains.

The company of chiefs having divided themselves into two parties, set out about ten minutes after the *boóhi* (the distributors of bait), and follow each other closely in a row along the middle of the road, armed with bows and arrows. It must be noticed, however, that the two parties are mixed; the greatest chief, in general, proceeding first, behind him one of the opposite party, then one of the same party with the first, and behind him again one of the other party, and so on alternately. The rules of the game are these: no one may shoot a rat that is in advance of him, except he who happens to be first in the row (for their situations change, as will directly be seen); but any one may shoot a rat that is either abreast of him or behind him. As soon as a man has shot, whether he hits the rat or not, he changes his situation with the man behind him, so that it may happen that the last man, if he have not shot so often as the others, may come to be first, and *vice versa* the first come to be last; and for the same reason, two or three, or more, of the same party, may come to be immediately behind one another. Whichever party kills ten rats first, wins the game. If there

be plenty of rats, they generally play three or four games. As soon as they arrive at any cross roads they pull up the reeds placed as a *táboo*, that passengers coming afterwards may not be interrupted in their progress. When they have arrived at the place where the *boóhi* are waiting, they sit down and partake of what is prepared for them ; afterwards, if they are disposed to pursue their diversion, they send the *boóhi* on to prepare another portion of the road. The length of road prepared at a time is generally about a quarter of a mile. If, during the game, any one of either party see a fair shot at a bird, he may take aim at it ; if he kill it, it counts the same as a rat ; but whether he hit it or not, if he venture a shot, he changes place with the one behind him. Every now and then they stop and make a peculiar noise with the lips, like the squeaking of a rat, which frequently brings them out of the bushes, and they sit upright on their haunches, as if in the attitude of listening. If a rat is alarmed by their approach, and is running away, one or more cry out *too !* (stop !) with a sudden percussion of the tongue,—a term used, we may suppose, on account of the sharp and sudden tone with which it may be pronounced. This has generally the effect of making the rat stop, when he sits up, and appears too much frightened to attempt his escape. When he is in the act of running away, the squeaking noise with the lips, instead of stopping him, would cause him to run faster. They frequently also use another sound, similar to what *we* use when we wish to answer in the affirmative without opening the lips, consisting in a sort of humming noise, sound-

ing through the nostrils, but more loud, short, and sudden. The arrows used on these occasions are nearly six feet long (the war-arrows being about three feet), made of reed, headed with iron-wood. They are not feathered, and their great length is requisite, that they may go straight enough to hit a small object; besides which, it is advantageous in taking an aim through a thick bush. Each individual in the party has only two arrows; for, as soon as he has discharged one from his bow, it is immediately brought to him by one of the attendants who follow the party. The bows also are rather longer than those used in war, being about six feet, the war-bows being about four feet and a half; nor are they so strong, lest the difficulty of bending them should occasion a slight trembling of the hand, which would render the aim less certain.

Finow and his friends having finished their shooting excursion, and taken some refreshment, directed their walk at random across the island, and arrived near a rock, noted by the natives as being, in their estimation, the immediate cause of the origin of all the Tonga islands. The tradition runs thus:—It happened once (before these islands were in existence) that one of their gods (Tangaloa) went out fishing with a line and hook. It chanced, however, that the hook got fixed in a rock at the bottom of the sea, and, in consequence of the god pulling in his line, he drew up all the Tonga islands, which, they say, would have formed one great land; but the line accidentally breaking, the *act was incomplete*, and matters were left as they *now are*. They show a hole in the rock, about *two feet diameter*, which quite perforates it, and

in which Tangaloa's hook got fixed. It is moreover said, that Tooitonga (the divine chief) had, till within a few years, this very hook in his possession, which had been handed down to him by his forefathers; but, unfortunately, his house catching fire, the basket in which the hook was kept got burnt with its contents. Mr Mariner once asked Tooitonga what sort of a hook it was, and was told that it was made of tortoise-shell, strengthened by a piece of the bone of a whale; in size and shape it was just like a large albacore hook, measuring six or seven inches long, from the curve to the part where the line was attached, and an inch and a half between the barb and the stem. Mr Mariner objected that such a hook must have been too weak for the purpose: "Oh no," said Tooitonga, "you must recollect that it was a god's hook, and could not break."—"How came then the *line* to break? was it not also the property of a god?"—"I do not know how that was," replied Tooitonga; "but such is the account they give, and I know nothing farther about it."

A few days after this excursion, Finow having portioned out several of the smaller islands to the government of certain of his chiefs and matabooles, returned with his party to Vavaoo. As soon as he arrived at Felletoa, he issued orders for a general assembly of the people, to be present on an appointed day, at a general *fono*, or harangue, to be addressed to them in regard to affairs of agriculture, and to remind them of their duty towards their chiefs, and how they ought to behave at all public ceremonies; in short, upon such subjects as were more or less connected with agricul-



ture, or with moral and political duty. These *fonos* are frequently held, and often upon subjects of a minor importance, such, for instance, as the expediency of repairing Finow's canoe. On such an occasion, the owner of a certain plantation would be appointed to provide the carpenters with provisions, another to provide them with canoe-timber, a third with a peculiar kind of wood for wedges, &c.—Sometimes on more extensive matters: as constructing a large house, planting of yams or bananas, supplying provisions for feasts, burials, &c. ; and in all these matters a tax is laid upon the people, every principal owner of land providing his share. The *fono* now about to be held was of a general nature, to be addressed to all the people, or at least to the petty chiefs ; but the petty chiefs themselves often address *fonos* to their own dependants, when they want any thing done. It must be observed, that in all these *fonos*, whether general or partial, the labour and care fall entirely upon the lower order of the people ; for although in the general *fono* the petty chiefs take the care ostensibly to themselves, yet afterwards, by a minor *fono*, each confers it on his dependants. Notwithstanding all this, the lower classes have time on their hands, and means enough in their possession, to live comfortably ; that is to say, they have food sufficient for themselves and their families, plenty of clothing, a house is easily built, and real poverty is not known among them. A *fono*, although it may regard some affair of a public nature, is not always upon a subject where a tax is necessary to be levied, but frequently upon some matter connected with civil policy ; as for instance,—when a piece of ground is laid waste

by war, certain persons are appointed to cultivate it ; and the chiefs are ordered not to oppress them with taxes, or with visits on such plantations, before they can supply means. It not unfrequently happens, that young chiefs molest women whom they meet on the road ; then their husbands, if they are married women, make complaints to the older chiefs and matabooles, and Finow, in consequence, orders a *fono* to be addressed to the people, in which the impropriety of the conduct of the young chiefs is pointed out. The offenders receive a suitable admonition, and are ordered to desist from such ill behaviour for the future. From one cause or another, there is usually a *fono*, either general or partial, every fourteen or twenty days. Addresses of this kind are absolutely and frequently necessary, for the preservation of tolerable decency and good order, among a people who have no means of graphic communication. The speech is generally made by some old mataboole. \*

On the present occasion, the ceremony was held at Macave, about two miles and a half from Felletoa ; after which, as usual, a large bowl of cava was provided. The chiefs and warriors of Vavao took a very active part in the preparation of the cava, to demonstrate to Finow their attention and loyalty. The first bowl being drunk, and while all were in expectation that the king would give out some more cava root to be prepared,—on

\* The reader will recollect, that the matabooles hold a rank in society next below chiefs. They are the ministers, as it were, and counsellors of chiefs. It is their duty also to attend to public ceremonies, and to keep an eye upon the morals and general conduct of the people.

a sudden he pronounced aloud the word *boogi* (hold, or arrest). Instantly all the chiefs and warriors that had been particularly active against him in the late war were seized by men previously appointed. Their hands were tied fast, and they were taken down to the beach, where, with the club, several were immediately despatched; the remainder being reserved till the afternoon, for what is considered a more signal punishment, viz. to be taken out to sea and sunk in old leaky canoes. This transaction seemed to show how little ~~was~~ to be trusted to the honour of Finow; but it must, however, be acknowledged that he had received information of a conspiracy which these chiefs were designing against him, which, if true, his conduct was certainly less reproachable. \* Apprehensive that this attempt might fail, or that the Vavaoo people, in consequence, might again rise up against him, Finow had previously sent a canoe to the Hapai Islands, with orders to Toobó Tóá that he and his chiefs should hold themselves in readiness to repair to his assistance at a moment's notice. There proved, however, to be no necessity for their intervention, the conspiracy succeeding in a degree equal to his expectation. Some difficulty, however, was found in securing Cacao-hoo, who, although highly diseased with scrofula, was a very brave warrior and a mataboole; and,

\* Although their innocence was never positively asserted, nobody supposed that they had actually entered into any plan of conspiracy; but most persons suspected that they had held discourses upon the subject; and it was generally acknowledged, that if a revolt were to take place, these would be the men likely to head it. Such is the summary way of managing matters in this state of society.

like most brave warriors, according to the Fiji practice, always upon his guard against treachery. They had therefore recourse to stratagem on this occasion. Mr Mariner's services were required as the means, to which he consented, on being informed that the king's intentions were merely to confine him as a prisoner till some parts of his conduct were examined into ; and had it not been for the part which this gentleman was appointed to act in the business, two or three no doubt would have been killed, and several wounded, in the attempt. Owing to his diseased appearance, Cacahoo was not present at the cava party after the *fono* (indeed he was seldom present on any public occasion, except to fight) ; and it was resolved, therefore, that a young warrior, in company with Mr Mariner and others, should go and present him with cava at his residence, as soon as the above chiefs were seized. Mr Mariner was to sit next him, and to ask him for his spear, as if to look at it from curiosity ; for this spear was a remarkably good one, headed with the bones of the tail of the *fy* (sting-ray), and he always carried it about with him. Mr Mariner could take this liberty better than any one else, for they were pretty well acquainted ; and being a foreigner, his curiosity appeared more plausible, and less subject to suspicion. Having got it into his hands, he was to throw it away, which was to be the signal for the seizure. Before Cacahoo had time to hear of what was going forward at Macave, the appointed party arrived at his house, and presented him cava. \*Mr Mariner took his seat ; and having got pos-

\* Mr Mariner was not, in many instances, a voluntary

session of the spear, he watched his opportunity. In a moment his enemies were upon him ; but he sprang from the ground like an enraged lion, and burst from them repeatedly, with such prodigious strength, that it was with the greatest difficulty they could bind and secure him. They then took the prisoner down to the sea-coast, and put him on board a canoe, to be drowned with the rest in the afternoon.

These transactions happened in the morning. After which, all the Hapai chiefs and warriors that were with the king, appeared under arms, as also a certain Vavaoo chief, named Paoóngá, a relation and confident of Finow ; the rest of the Vavaoo chiefs and matabooles remaining unarmed, lest they might excite in Finow a suspicion that they meant to take hostile measures. About mid-day, the large canoe, in which were the prisoners, lashed hand and foot, pushed out to sea, under the command of Lolo Hea Malohi, an adopted son of Finow, having also on board three small canoes, in a very leaky, rotten state, in which the prisoners were destined to be put, and allowed gradually to sink, reflecting on their approaching dissolution, without having it in their power to help themselves.

The distance they had to go was about two leagues ; and the weather being calm, the canoe was obliged to be paddled most of the way. In the meanwhile, some conversation passed between the prisoners, particularly between Nowfaho and

*supporter of Finow's conduct. But as necessity has no law, in some cases he was obliged to conform, where he would willingly have been excused, upon the principle, that of two evils the least is to be chosen.*

Booboonoo. Nowfaho observed to Booboonoo, that it would have been much better if they had never made a peace with Finow, and, to a certain degree, he upbraided Booboonoo with not having followed his advice. To this the latter replied, that he did not at all regret the late peace with Finow, for, being his relation, he felt himself attached to his interests, and as to his own life, he thought it of no value, since the king did not think his services worth having. Nowfaho stated, that he had a presentiment of his fate that very morning ; for, while he was going along the road from Felletoa to Macave, he met a native woman of Hapai, and as he passed, he felt a strong inclination, he knew not from what cause, to kill her ; and this bias of his mind was so powerful, that he could not help turning back and effecting his purpose. At the same time he felt a secret presentiment that he was going to die, and this murder that he had committed appeared now to be a piece of vengeance on the Hapai people, weak, indeed, in itself, yet better than no revenge at all. Among other things, Nowfaho lamented that his friend Booboonoo had not repaired to the Fiji Islands when peace was first made, and, by that means, have preserved his life. As to his own safety, he said it was not a matter of much consequence ; he only lamented that he was not about to die in an honourable way. Booboonoo expressed sentiments to the same purpose. Cacao-hoo now and then joined in the conversation, remarking, that he only lamented his death inasmuch as no opportunity had been afforded him of revenging himself.

There were eighteen prisoners on board, of

whom the greater part, before they arrived at the place where they were to be sunk, begged that the manner of their death might be changed to the more expeditious one of having their brains knocked out. This was granted them, and the work of execution was immediately begun. Having despatched three in this way, it was proposed, for the sake of convenience, that the remainder, who begged to be thus favoured, should be taken to a neighbouring small island to be executed ; which being agreed on, they disputed by the way who should kill such a one, and who another. Nine were despatched at nearly the same time, and the remaining six being chiefs, and staunch warriors of superior bravery, scorning to beg any favour of their enemies, were accordingly lashed in two rotten canoes, three in each ; and their destroyers remained at a little distance to see them sink. Booboonoo, whilst in this situation, said, that he only died unhappy on account of his infant son, who would be left friendless and unprotected ; but, calling to a young chief in the larger canoe, of the name of Talo, begged, for the sake of their gods, that he would befriend his child, and never see him want either clothes or food suitable to the son of a chief. Upon which Talo made a solemn promise to take the most attentive care of him, and Booboonoo seemed quite satisfied. Nowfaho lamented the sad disasters of that day, saying how many great and brave men were dying an ignominious death, who not long since had made the whole army of Finow tremble. He lamented, *moreover*, that he had ever retreated from his enemies, and wished that, on such an occasion, he *had faced about*, however inferior in strength, and

sold his life at a high price, instead of living a little longer, to die a shameful death. He earnestly requested them to remember him in the most affectionate manner to his wife. Cacahoo swore heartily at Finow, and all the chiefs of Hapai,\* and their fathers for begetting them, heaping maledictions upon all their generation. In this manner he went on, cursing and swearing at his enemies, till the water came up to his mouth, and, even then, actually raised his head for the opportunity of uttering another curse, spluttering the water forth from his lips, till it bereft him for ever of the power of speech. They were about twenty minutes sinking, after which the large canoe returned to Vavao.

Booboonoo and Nowfaho were amiable characters. In time of war they were brave and enterprising; in time of peace, gentle and humane. The conduct of Nowfaho, in killing the poor Hapai woman, seems to make much against his humanity; but, as it was so contrary to his general sentiments and conduct, we ought to have the liberality to suppose, that it was a sudden frenzy of the mind, which, at the moment, he could no more help, than a man in convulsions can help the

\* The curses used among the Tonga people are very numerous; but, for the most part, they are rather horrible commands than curses, and are, generally, in regard to maltreating or eating one's superior relations; for it is considered a crime to eat food which a superior relation has touched; how much more, therefore, to eat that relation himself! For a sample;—"Bake your grandfather till his skin turns to cracknel, and gnaw his skull for your share!"—"Go, and ravish your own sister!"—"Dig up your father by moonlight, and make soup of his bones," &c. &c. Many of their sayings, in this way, are too indelicate to mention.



violent agitation of the body. Let this, however, be as it may, it is certain that he and Booboonoo were both esteemed for their mild and benevolent disposition, and were gaining every day, more and more, the love of the people, which, no doubt, caused the king to be jealous of them, lest their increasing power should ultimately annihilate his. Nowfaho's desire of revenge was, of course, considered (in their state of society) a virtuous and manly sentiment. If we attend to their conversation at the approach of death, we shall find them both expressing sentiments of disinterested friendship for each other. Booboonoo is quite unhappy at leaving his infant son, and recommends him strongly to the care of Talo by all that is sacred and religious. Nowfaho desires to be affectionately remembered to his wife. These are not sentiments that belong to gross and savage minds. As to Cacahoo, he certainly was not so much famed for his benevolence, as for his prodigious strength and great personal courage; yet still he was much beloved and respected; and several of the Englishmen were much indebted to him, as well as to the other two, for many acts of kindness. Mr Mariner heard these particulars from Talo, and two or three others that were in the large canoe, and considers it strictly consonant with the truth.

The widows of those who were executed on the beach in the morning, and of those who were despatched at the small island in their way out to sea, petitioned Finow to grant them leave to perform the usual rites of burial in behalf of their deceased husbands, which the king readily acceded to; and they accomplished the ceremony with every mark of unfeigned sorrow and regret. When the las

affectionate remembrances of Nowfaho were made to his widow, she appeared greatly moved. She retired to her house, and, arming herself with a spear and club, went about to seek for the other widows, who had lost their husbands in the same way, and urged them to take up arms, as she had done, and go forth to revenge their husbands' death, by destroying the wives of Finow, and his principal chiefs. Finding, at length, that none of the others were willing to follow her example, she was obliged to give up the design altogether. It was suspected that Finow would have been very angry on hearing her intention, but, on the contrary, he praised it much, and approved of it, as being not only a meritorious act of bravery, but a convincing proof that her affection for her deceased husband was great and genuine. After this transaction, all the Vavaoo chiefs paid remarkable attention to Finow, not failing to send him frequent presents of cava, *gnatoo*, &c. for they now found, by woful experience, that he was not a man to be trifled with, and that his honour was not safely to be trusted to.

The king now spent a considerable portion of his time in country excursions, for the purpose of shooting *kalai*, of which sport a description has already been given. About this time a canoe was despatched to the Hapai Islands, for the purpose of procuring a quantity of fish, several species being there found in much greater abundance than at Vavaoo, or, at least, there is a much better opportunity of catching them, owing to the greater number of reefs and shelves. With this canoe, a

certain chief, named Mahe Boogoo, departed for Hapai, where he possessed a large property, on which he was desirous to reside for the future. Mahe Boogoo had also a plantation at Vavaoo, situated on the northern coast, about a mile and a half long, and half a mile broad, one end of which ran down close to the water's edge. This property he made a present of to the king. It will be proper to give a description of this plantation, because it includes, near the sea, the most romantic spot in all the Tonga Islands; which constitutes the subject of many of their songs, and is a place of resort to the young and old of both sexes, who wish to enjoy, for a few hours, the luxury of romantic scenery. It is famous, also, for having been, at a former epoch, the scene of an enterprising action on the part of some young chiefs, who took refuge there from their adversaries, and obstinately held their position for six months.

It happens that Nature has assembled in this spot, not only the wildest profusion of the vegetable kingdom, over which the lofty *toa* tree stands pre-eminent, but also objects of another description. Overhanging rocks, hollow-sounding caverns, and steep precipices, calculated to give an aspect as bold and sublime as the imagination can well conceive, and constituting a species of scenery, which, in proportion as it is more rare, is more admired by the natives. To this retired spot you proceed along a road, which runs through the whole length of the plantation, till you arrive at a thick wood of *tamanoo* and *toa* trees, situated on a very steep descent, down which the road becomes a narrow path, winding from side to side, and beset on either hand with the myrtle and *jiale*

and other shrubs, planted by the liberal hand of Nature, whose variegated flowers perfume the air with the most delightful aromatic fragrance; whilst, from the lofty branches of the trees, the ear is soothed with the soft and plaintive voice of the wood-pigeon. Having proceeded with slow and lingering step along this winding path, for about five hundred yards, a flat plantation of cocoa-nut trees presents itself, through which, at a little distance, a beautiful prospect of the sea suddenly bursts upon the view. On each side a steep and lofty ridge of rocks, in the form of a crescent, extends into the water, forming a sort of bay. The rocks on the left hand are, for the most part, the highest, but, at the termination of those on the right, one, loftier than the others, extends upwards to a great height, like the turret of some ancient battlement. On this rock in former times, as popular tradition records, a band of young chiefs, the heads of a conspiracy, took refuge from the rage of their adversaries, and held the place for six months; \* it being quite inaccessible, except by one narrow path, exceedingly steep and dangerous, not wide enough to allow two persons to pass abreast. This passage was, of course, perfectly under the command of those above, who, by rolling large stones down, could, at any time, hurl destruction upon whomever might rashly attempt to ascend. Here they remained in security, as long as their stock of provisions lasted; and even when this was expended, they refused to yield, till famine and raging thirst had destroyed all but three, who, being tempted by a promise of par-

. \* They had supplied the place beforehand with *ma*, on which they lived during the whole time.

don, gave themselves up to their adversaries. Scarcely was this done when they were taken before the king, who cruelly ordered them to be massacred in his presence. The number of those who died upon the rock were five, and they were buried on the spot. Three of the graves are still very apparent; the other two are pointed out, but they are not in so distinct a state. The natives now and then ascend it, to enjoy the sublime beauty of the surrounding scenery, or to reflect on the fate of those rebellious men, who, so long ago, departed from the scene of public tumult, by dying in an unsuccessful attempt to change the order of things. Here the moral reflections of the natives are sometimes heard in the following strain. "Where now are those men who once held up their heads in defiance of their chiefs? where now is the proud boast of superiority? Their bodies lie here mingled with the dust, and their names are almost forgotten! \*—But their souls! how are *they* affected? Are they now the same ambitious spirits in Bolotoo, as they were once in Tonga, when they animated this silent dust which is now all that remains of them?—are they still the partisans of sedition, tumult, and war?—but no! in Bolotoo they are all gods, and see with a clear understanding what is right, without the folly of fighting!"

Such are the reflections of those who visit this spot, and view the lonesome habitations of the

\* The names of some of these chiefs are still known to a few of the old matabooles, who have been at the pains of *inquiring* particulars from their fathers; but the cause in which they suffered is very imperfectly understood, and, no doubt, mixed up with a great deal of invention and surmise.

dead ; but it is not often that such visits are made, owing to the difficulty of the ascent. In the estimation of the romantic, however, it is amply repaid by the rich and extensive scenery on every side, whilst the murmuring of the waves, breaking upon the rocks below, soothes the mind with a pleasing melancholy easier to be conceived than described. The effect which this works upon the minds of the natives will be more easily understood when we see a sample of their descriptive songs, which in language, like that of Ossian, are plaintive and pathetic. In the first place, however, it is necessary to state a few particulars relative to this romantic and diversified spot, that certain passages of the ensuing song may be better understood.

On the right of the wood of *tamanoo* trees there is another wood, consisting almost wholly of *toā* trees. Here the natives frequently resort to rinse themselves with the fresh water found in the hollows, between the junctions of the large branches or limbs that come off immediately from the trunk, after having bathed themselves in the sea ; for the salt water, without using such rinsing afterwards, is apt to produce, in hot climates, a cutaneous eruption. Besides which, the fresh water prevents that uneasy sensation of heat in the skin upon a little exertion, attended with a clamminess ; and sometimes, on the contrary, with a profuse perspiration. Here also they plait flowers which they have gathered at Matawto (about a mile farther along the beach), which the women put round their necks or take home to the moon, and present to their lovers or their friends, or to superior chiefs.

The following song is very often sung by them, or, to speak perhaps more correctly, is given in a sort of recitative by either sex; and, in the Tonga language, has neither rhymes nor regular measure, although some of their songs have both. It is perhaps a curious circumstance that love and war seldom form the subjects of their poetical compositions, but mostly scenery and moral reflections.

### SONG.

Whilst we were talking of *Vaváoo tóa Lícoo*, the women said to us, let us repair to the back of the island to contemplate the setting sun: there let us listen to the warbling of the birds and the cooing of the wood-pigeon. We will gather flowers from the burying-places at *Matáwto*, and partake of refreshments prepared for us at *Lícoo O'ně*: we will then bathe in the sea, and rinse ourselves in the *Váoo A'ca*; we will anoint our skins in the sun with sweet scented oil, and will plait in wreaths the flowers gathered at *Matáwto*. And now as we stand motionless on the eminence over *Ana Mánoo*, the whistling of the wind among the branches of the lofty *toa* shall fill us with a pleasing melancholy; or our minds shall be seized with astonishment as we behold the roaring surf below, endeavouring but in vain to tear away the firm rocks. Oh! how much happier shall we be thus employed, than when engaged in the troublesome and insipid affairs of life!

Now as night comes on, we must return to the *Moóá*:—But hark!—hear you not the sound of the mats?—they are practising a *bo-oóla* \* to be performed to-night on the *malái* at *Tanéó*. Let us also go there. How will that scene of rejoicing call to our minds the many festivals held there, before *Vaváoo* was torn to pieces by war! Alas, how destructive is war!—Behold! how it has rendered the land productive of weeds, and opened untimely graves for departed heroes! Our chiefs can now no longer enjoy the sweet pleasure of wandering alone by moonlight in search of their mistresses. But let us banish sorrow from our hearts: since we are at war, we must think and act

\* A kind of dance performed by torch-light.

like the natives of *Fiji*, who first taught us this destructive art. Let us therefore enjoy the present time, for to-morrow perhaps, or the next day, we may die. We will dress ourselves with *chi coola*, and put bands of white *táppa* round our waists. We will plait thick wreaths of *jiale* for our heads, and prepare strings of *kooni* for our necks, that their whiteness may show off the colour of our skins. Mark how the uncultivated spectators are profuse of their applause!—But now the dance is over: let us remain here to-night, and feast and be cheerful, and to-morrow we will depart for the *Mooa*. How troublesome are the young men, begging for our wreaths of flowers, while they say in their flattery, “ See how charming these young girls look coming from *Licoo*!—how beautiful are their skins, diffusing around a fragrance like the flowery precipice of *Mataloco*: ”—Let us also visit *Licoo*; we will depart to-morrow. \*

The beautiful plantation, of which the above song is partly descriptive, is famed for the great fertility of its fields. The bread-fruit and cocoa-nut trees grow there in abundance. The soil is also highly favourable for the cultivation of yams, which there are larger than in most other

\* A strictly literal translation of this interesting composition, together with the original, will be found in the *Tonga Grammar* appended to Vol. II. ; and we are indebted to a literary friend for the following poetical version of it.

Thus spoke the daughters of the Isle,—

O! let us ramble to *Licoo*,

And watch the broad sun's farewell smile,

And hear the birds their songs renew,

And listen whilst the moaning dove,

Wails sadly in her native bowers,

And o'er *Matawto*'s summit rove,

And gather heaps of golden flowers.

There shall our *Onë* fruits be shared,

There shall we lave by ocean's shore,

There is the *Aca*'s bath prepared,

And there sweet ointment's fragrant store ;



places. The water, which terminates it at one end, is noted for the vast abundance of peculiar fish that resort to the shores of Vavaoo about the month of July. This fish, which they call *Ooloo Caoo*, is about the size of the common sprat, and of much the same shape and hue. The common people consider it a great delicacy, but there is considerable danger in eating it promiscuously,

There shall we wreath in many a hue  
Matawto's flowers,—there plait the chi ;  
There, standing high at steep Manoo,  
Gaze breathless on the distant sea.

Lost in a thousand reveries,  
A soothing calm pervades the mind,  
As from the lofty toa-trees  
Comes murmuring past the inland wind ;  
Or deeper thoughts perchance awake,  
As gazing on the tide below  
We see its surges idly break  
Against the rock's majestic brow.

Ah! happier far such hours as these  
Than ought we find in life's dull throng!  
And, hark! upon the evening breeze  
Floats faintly the bo-oola song ;  
And now to fair Tanea's lawn,  
The torch-light dance's merriment,  
Has all the young and happy drawn,  
And thither shall our course be bent.

How will that cheerful festival,  
And graceful dancers' circling band,  
The well-remembered times recal,  
Ere war had frowned upon our land!  
Alas the change! Behold rank weeds,  
Unheeded, cover many a field,  
And many a noble spirit bleeds,  
And heroes die who scorn to yield.

No more our youths and maidens meet  
By moonlight, as they used of yore,  
For, hark! the sons of Fiji beat  
Their war-drums upon Tonga's shore :—

for here and there is found one which produces the most alarming and sometimes the most fatal effects. As there is no mark by which these poisonous ones may be known, it is dangerous to eat of them, unless they be procured in the rocky bay of this plantation, where, it is said, are never found any poisonous. The chiefs, however, seldom touch them, unless perhaps there is a scarcity of other fish. The time when they are best, and in the greatest plenty, is in the latter end of the month of July, when the natives flock here

So let it be ;—away with thought !  
 To catch our moments as they fly,  
 Is wisdom that the foe has taught ;—  
 Be gay—to-morrow we may die !

Yes, let us wear the coola gay,  
 And round our waists the gnattoo twine,  
 And chaplets wreath of jiale,  
 And hooni necklaces that shine  
 In milky whiteness on our skins,  
 Sun-tinted with a golden brown,—  
 And now, behold the feast begins,  
 And jocund shouts the music drown.

To-morrow we return ;—to night  
 We give our hearts to happiness ;  
 And gentle words and glances bright  
 Are ours, as crowding round us press  
 Our eager lovers, begging sore,  
 With many a honied word and sigh,  
 For nosegays from our flowery store,  
 Whilst thus the merry flatterers cry :—

“ Think you our maidens from Licoo  
 Are fairer than all maids beside ?  
 Think you their necks of auburn hue  
 The paleness of the hooni chide ?  
 Think you that fragrance breathes around them,  
 Sweet as the fragrance of Vyboo ?  
*Oh !* surely some new charm has bound them,  
 We too must visit their Licoo ! ”

for the purpose of catching them; and after having procured a quantity, they take them home to their families, in baskets made of plaited leaves of the cocoa-nut tree. \*

Maho Beogee, the chief to whom this valuable piece of ground belonged, having made a present of it to the king, and Mr Mariner, now that the war was ended, having nothing to employ himself in, he begged Finew to give it up to him, that he might amuse himself by seeing it properly cultivated. To this the king, after a little hesitation, consented; and Mr Mariner requested the farther favour, that he might be exempt from all taxes, that no chief might despoil his plantation, under pretext of levying any species of contribution; and this exemption, he observed, would be no more than what was consistent with the Tonga custom, which exacts no contribution from foreigners, unless indeed it be upon some sacred occasion, as the ceremony of *ináchi*, &c. To this also the king gave his assent, upon mutual agreement, that the whole plantation was to be considered at Finew's service, as being the father and protector of Mr Mariner, but that he would not take any thing nor trespass upon it in any way, without Mr Mariner's consent, who was to regulate every thing regarding it just as he pleased, and was henceforth to consider it as his property, with all the persons who worked on

\* The symptoms produced by eating this fish when poisonous, are headach, nausea, vomiting, and diarrhoea, with violent pains in the bowels, to which death generally succeeds in the course of four or five hours. The only remedy they use (which very seldom succeeds) is to cause the patient drink abundantly of water, or, what is considered still better, the milk of young cocoa-nuts.

it, consisting of thirteen men and eight women. To these the king gave orders, that they should pay the same attention and respect to Mr Mariner as to himself or their former chief. He moreover informed the *matooa*, or overseer, that he had invested Mr Mariner with full power to despatch any of them with the club that failed in their duty, or neglected in any respect to show proper attention to their new master. To this, in the usual form, they all returned thanks to the king for the new chief he had been pleased to appoint over them, and expressed their hopes that they should never deserve punishment by any want of respect towards the "stranger chief." As soon as Mr Mariner entered upon his new possessions, he gave orders to get ready a large bale of *gnatoo*, which he sent to Finow as a present.

About this time Mr Mariner was nearly devoured by a shark. One of his servants who worked upon the plantation, had laid pots about four feet deep in the water, for the purpose of catching cray-fish, and Mr Mariner one afternoon dived down to examine them, in hopes that he should be able to fulfil a promise he had made to Toobó me Laképa, the Prince's favourite wife (whose situation required a few indulgences), to bring her some of this sort of fish. The spot was just upon the perpendicular declivity of a shelf of rocks. Having come up to take breath, with the intention of going down a second time, he saw with terror the dorsal fin of a shark gliding swiftly along the surface of the water directly towards him. He instantly clambered upon the reef and sprang on one side. In a moment after, the deadly enemy coming with impetuosity, rushed upon the shelf

(in a foot and a half water) within a yard of him, and had some difficulty to get off again. As soon as he had recovered from his consternation, he quickly got off the reef, making very strong resolutions to avoid for the future a personal search after cray-fish in such situations.

About a month after this a canoe came from one of the neighbouring small islands, bringing intelligence that a large dead spermaceti whale had drifted on a reef, off Vavaoo. Immediately all the chiefs ordered their canoes to be launched, that they might witness this unusual sight; and Mr Mariner went along with them. They found the whale in a very bad state, half decayed, and sending forth a disagreeable odour. This however they did not much regard; for although some of the lower orders managed to make a meal of it, their chief object was the teeth, of which they make a kind of necklace, by cutting it into smaller pieces, each preserving the shape of a whale's tooth, from an inch to four inches long, having a hole in the broadest part. Through this hole they are closely strung, and put round the neck; the largest being in front, and the others decreasing in size on each side, up to the back of the neck; so that, when drawn close, their pointed extremities spread out, and form a very agreeable ornament upon their brown skins, which is much prized by them, on account of its scarcity as well as beauty. This has given rise to the accounts which voyagers have given that they wear teeth round their necks, whereas they are only forms of teeth cut out of the tooth of the whale; and it is astonishing with what neatness they do this, making as little waste as it would be possible to do with much better in-

struments than what they possess—nothing, indeed, but a common shaped European chisel, or a piece of a saw, or in defect of these, a flattened nail rendered sharp. Before they procured iron from European ships, they made use of a sharp stone. This kind of ivory they also use to inlay their clubs with, as well as their wooden pillows, (see p. 122.), the high price set upon these ornaments will be exemplified in the following account, which Finow, on this occasion, gave to Mr Mariner.

A short time after the revolt at Tonga, when Finow first became sovereign of Hapai and Vavao, news was brought him of a large dead whale being drifted on a reef, off a small island, inhabited only by one man and his wife, who had the cultivation of a small plantation there. Finow immediately sailed for the place, and finding the teeth taken from the whale, questioned the man about them, who thereupon went to his house, and taking down a basket from the roof presented to him, but in it were only two teeth. The man protested that he put them all there, and knew nothing more about them; and taxing his wife with having concealed them, she acknowledged that she had secreted one, and brought it to him, in a place in which no others were found; this she assured him was all she had taken. The man defended his innocence on the plea that the teeth would be of no use to him; for so poor, he could not sell them for any price else, since every chief who could afford to give their value would question his right to have and take them from him; and for the

same reason, he could not wear them. Finow was not satisfied with this plea, and, the man still protesting his innocence, Finow ordered him to be immediately despatched with a club. This being done, he again threatened the woman, and she as strongly protested her innocence; but when the club, which had just ended the life of her husband, was raised over her own head, she acknowledged that she had concealed another tooth, and accordingly brought it from a different place; and being unable or unwilling to produce any more, she shared the same fate. If Finow's conduct here seems cruel, we are to place a great deal to the account of the state of society in which he lived; and, at the same time, we must consider, that robbery is punished with death in other countries, as well as in Tonga. Both the man and woman, in all probability, were guilty;—the woman certainly was; and yet she could bear to see her husband sacrificed before her face, rather than confess all she knew of the matter, and entreat mercy for him at least, if not for herself. The remainder of these teeth were discovered long afterwards, by the particular intervention (as the natives will have it) of the gods. A few years had elapsed, when, there being occasion to build and consecrate a house to some god on the Island of Lefooga, it was taken into consideration what valuable article should be deposited beneath its foundation, according to the custom on such occasions. They were about to get ready a large bale of gnattoo for this purpose, when the inspired priest of the god declared it to be wish of the divinity to have some *whale's* teeth; and that there were several buried together on the small island just spoken of, in such

a particular spot; which place being referred to and dug up, the teeth were found in a perfect state. This discovery was most firmly and most piously believed to have been made by the sacred interposition of the god himself, who inspired his favourite priest with the requisite knowledge to make it.

In the Fiji Islands, whales' teeth are held, if possible, in still greater estimation; for it would be dangerous there for a man, unless he be a great chief, and even then, if he were a foreigner, to be known to have a whale's tooth about him. The personal possession of such valuable property would endanger his life.

About this time the Hope, Captain Chase, of New York, arrived off the north-west coast of Vavao. When Mr Mariner heard the agreeable intelligence, he was with Finow at the small island of Ofoo, on the eastern coast, and he immediately asked the king leave to go on board, who very readily and very kindly gave his permission. Several matabooles were with him, one of whom whispered something to the king, which Mr Mariner imagining to be prejudicial to himself, endeavoured to distract Finow's attention, by repeatedly thanking him for his liberal conduct towards him, and expressing the grateful sense he entertained of his long continued friendship and protection; assuring him, that he had no other wish to leave the islands but what was prompted by the natural desire of returning to his native country, and the bosom of his friends. In the mean time, he very distinctly heard the king say to the mataboole, "But why should I keep him?" and shortly after, his order to a fisherman to get ready instantly a certain canoe, and paddle Mr Mariner on board, removed



from his mind a load of anxiety. He again and again thanked his benefactor ; and, taking an affectionate leave of him, got into the canoe, and pushed off from the beach. There were three men to paddle, who, after four or five hours hard pulling, came up alongside the vessel. He saw upon the deck, Jeremiah Higgins, John Parish, and Hugh Williams. He hailed the ship ; when some one looked over the quarter, and said, " We can't take you, young man ; we have more hands than we know what to do with." Mr Mariner could hardly believe the evidence of his senses ;—not take him ! when he saw three of his companions already on board. He began to expostulate—" It is no use your saying any thing, we can't take you," replied the other. He then offered to procure whatever provisions the ship might want ; but the unfeeling miscreant turned his back, and gave no answer. Thus, in one minute, from the elevation of hope his soul sunk into despair ; what to say—what to do—he knew not. Beside suffering the acute pain of disappointment, he found himself in a very awkward dilemma. If the natives knew that the captain had refused to take him, it would hurt his reputation greatly in their esteem, as they would look upon him to be a low-born *tooa*, without friends or consideration in his own country. During this time the men in the canoe were too much occupied in viewing the appearance of the ship, to pay much attention to him. Having at length a little recovered himself by resisting the disagreeable ideas that were crowding in upon his mind, he endeavoured to assume a cheerful countenance ; and informed the men that unfortunately the ship was bound to a country as far from him, as his was

from Tonga ; and although the captain wished him to come on board, he had determined to remain at Vavao until some British ship should arrive.— With feelings that almost choked his utterance, he now ordered them to return to Ofoo. Every body wondered to see him return : his story, however, was readily believed ; but it seemed strange that he had brought them no presents from on board. “ What a number of axes he has got for us ! ” said one ironically : “ And what a heap of looking-glasses ! ” said another. “ Beads will now become quite common,” said a third ; “ for Togi is going to give necklaces to all the girls in Vavao.” These jokes were exceedingly mortifying, and nothing could be worse timed. He endeavoured to laugh at their humour ; and by way of apology for his neglect, he told them that he was so disappointed at not finding the ship bound for his own country, that he had forgotten to ask for some presents : and besides, that he knew she had very few of these things on board, as she came from a country where they were scarce. Finow endeavoured to console him for his disappointment, assuring him in the kindest manner that he should go by the next ship bound to his own country.

Another month now elapsed without any important circumstance occurring, when there arrived from the Fiji Islands four canoes, bringing a Tonga mataboole, named Cow Mooola and his retinue, who had been absent from Tonga many years : But a narrative of this person's adventures in foreign islands will best form a chapter of itself.

## CHAPTER X.

Cow MOOALA went out to the Fiji Islands with a number of young men, for the sake of an excursion, and to mingle in the wars of those people; sometimes at one island, sometimes at another, from the same motives probably as actuated Tooi Hala Fatai: (see p. 78). After having been absent about two years, he set sail on his return home, and having arrived within sight of Vavaoo, the wind became unfavourable to land, and the sea running very high, he was obliged to change his course, and make for Hamoa, (the Navigator's Islands); but the wind soon increasing to a heavy gale, drifted him to the Island of Fotoona, situated to the north-west of Hamoa. As soon as the natives of this place observed his approach, a number of small canoes (for they were not in possession of sailing canoes) came from the shore to meet him; and, consistently with the laws and customs of the island, took possession of his canoe, and all his property. It forms an important part of the religion of this island to consider every thing that arrives there, whether of great or little value, as the property of their gods; no matter whether it be a large canoe, or a log of wood. It is first

offered to the gods by the priest, with an appropriate address, \* and is afterwards shared out among the chiefs. This spoliation is believed to be necessary for the welfare of the country; lest the gods should send a sickness among them, and cut them off, for infringing upon the great doctrine of their religion. This seems a very arbitrary law, and likely to have been invented for the purpose of plundering strangers, under the mask of religion. But although they strip all strangers, without distinction, that come within their power, in return they fit them out with other canoes, (entirely at the expense of the chiefs who shared the plunder; and supply them with so much of the produce of the island as may be necessary to support them in their way home; together with presents of their *gnatoo*, mats, tortoise-shell, &c.; and withal behave very kindly: but not one single article that has been taken from them, however small the value, is again returned, even with the most earnest entreaty. Cow Mooala's canoe was laden with sandal-wood, † esteemed a very rich commodity at Tonga, but not one splinter of it was ever returned to him; although the natives of Fotoona could make no use of it, not having adopted

\* This is the method of making offerings to the gods in Tonga; and, as Cow Mooala made no mention of any thing particular in this ceremony among the people of Fotoona, it is presumed to be conducted in the same way.

† Sandal-wood is of the growth of one of the Fiji Islands, called Pau, and of only one spot upon this island, called Vooia. It has, indeed, been planted upon other of the Fiji Islands, but without coming to any state of perfection. It has also been transplanted to the Tonga Islands, but with as little success; for the wood thus produced possesses little or no scent, and consequently is unfit for their purpose.

the practice of oiling themselves. His canoe was dragged on shore, broken to pieces, and offered up to the gods; afterwards the planks were shared out among the chiefs, who devoted them to the purpose of building smaller canoes, one large canoe making four small ones. They seem to have no inclination to visit distant islands, and never therefore build large canoes for themselves. They consequently have no personal knowledge of any country but their own, except a few individuals among them, who have gone away with strangers from motives of curiosity.

Cow Mooala described their method of fighting (for it appears they cannot do without civil wars) which is conducted in two different modes, that is to say, with spears and with sharks' teeth. When a man pierces his enemy with a pike, he endeavours to lift him up from the ground on one end of it, or, if opportunity will allow, he calls some of his comrades to his assistance, who, thrusting their pikes also into him, they lift him high in the air, and carry him in triumph. The mode of fighting with sharks' teeth is as follows:—The teeth being fixed in three rows on the palm and fingers of a species of glove, made of the plaited bark of the *heábo*, and both hands being armed in this manner, every man endeavours to come to a close scuffle with his antagonist, and to tear open his bowels with these horrid weapons. The supreme chief, in Cow Mooala's time, was a man of remarkable bodily strength, and was always accustomed to fight with this sort of gauntlet in preference to the pike, not, however, to tear open the bowels of his enemy, but merely to catch a firmer hold of him whilst he threw him

on his face. He would then place his foot upon the small of his back, and, seizing fast hold of the hair of his head, so bend his spine as to break it. With little men or boys, however, he would not take so much trouble, but laying them across his knee, as one would a stick, break their backs without farther ceremony! By way of defence from the pikes of their adversaries, they wear on the left side a species of armour made of the husk of the cocoa-nut plaited thick, and stuffed and quilted on the inside with the loose husk, picked fine. This reaches from the axilla down to the hip. Their wars generally originate in quarrels about hereditary right, or the exaction of tribute.

Some time before Cow Mooala arrived, an European vessel, according to their description (or an American), came to an anchor there. The natives, as usual, put off in their canoes, with a view to take possession of her according to the authority with which they were invested by the gods. The crew readily allowed them to come on board, supposing them to be governed by the usual spirit of curiosity; but showed very strong symptoms of opposition when they began, without ceremony, to plunder, and opened such peals of thunder on them that they were obliged to jump overboard, and swim to their canoes with all expedition, sustaining the loss of forty men. If this account be true, it would argue that they had not seen a ship before, or they certainly would have known her power, and not have made such an attempt. There is no ascertaining when this happened, for the natives keep no account of time.

*Mr Mariner* does not know how long Cow Mooala remained at Fotoona, but it must have

been at least a twelvemonth, to have afforded him time to build another large canoe fit for his voyage; which having at length accomplished, he again set sail with his presents, and a sufficient quantity of provisions for his voyage, and directed his course for the Fiji Islands, for the purpose of laying in another cargo of sandal wood. He had now on board thirty-five of his own people, including fourteen or fifteen Tonga women, besides whom he had four male natives of Fotoona, who begged to go with him that they might visit distant countries. In his way he touched at the island of Lotooma (about a day's sail from Fotoona), a place noted for the peaceable disposition of the inhabitants, and where he was received with an uncommon degree of respect. As they were little accustomed to the appearance of strangers, they were greatly surprised at the sight of so large a canoe, and considered this chief and his men as hotooas (gods) or superior beings, and would not suffer them to land, till they had spread on the ground a large roll of *gnatoo*, which extended about fifty yards, reaching from the shore to the house prepared for them. At this island Cow Mooala remained but a short time. During his stay, however, the natives treated him with very great respect, and took him to see some bones which were supposed to have belonged once to an immense giant; about whom they relate a marvellous account, which is current at Tonga, as well as at Lotooma.

“ At a period before men of common stature lived at Tonga, two enormous giants resided there, *who*, happening on some occasion to offend their god, he punished them by causing a scarcity on

all the Tonga Islands, which obliged them to go and seek food elsewhere. As they were vastly above the ordinary size of the sons of men now-a-days, they were able, with the greatest imaginable ease, to stride from one island to another, provided the distance was not more than about a couple of miles. At all events, their stature enabled them to wade through the sea without danger, the water in general not coming higher than their knees, and in the deepest places not higher than their hips. Thus situated, no alternative was left them but to splash through the water in search of a more plentiful soil. At length they came in sight of the island of Lotooma, and, viewing it at a distance with hungry eyes, one of them bethought himself, that, if this small island was ever so fruitful, it could not supply more food than would be sufficient for himself at one meal; he resolved therefore wisely, out of pure consideration for his own stomach, to make an end of his companion. This he accordingly did, but by what means, whether by drowning him, strangling him, or giving him a blow on the head, tradition does not say. When he arrived at Lotooma he was no doubt very hungry, but at the same time he felt himself so sleepy that he was resolved to lie down and take a nap, particularly as night was fast approaching, and to satisfy his hunger the next morning; and very lucky it was for the poor natives that he did so, (for it appears this island was inhabited at that time). He accordingly made a pillow of the island of Lotooma, and not choosing to lie in the water, he stretched his legs (for so the story goes) *over to the island of Fotoona, making a sort of bridge from one place to the other. By and by*



he snored to such a degree that both islands, particularly Lotooma, were shaken as if by an earthquake, so as greatly to disturb the peaceable inhabitants. The people of the latter island being roused from their slumbers were greatly alarmed, and well they might be, at this unseasonable and extraordinary noise. Having repaired to the place where his head lay, and discovering that it was an immense gigantic being fast asleep, they held a consultation what was best to be done; and came at length to a resolution of killing him, if possible, before he awoke, lest he might eat them all up. Every man accordingly armed himself with an axe; and, at a signal given, they all struck his head at the same moment. Up started the giant with a tremendous roar, and, recovering his feet, he stood aloft on the island of Lotooma; but being stunned with the blows, he staggered and fell again, with head and body in the sea, and being unable to recover himself, he was drowned, his feet remaining upon dry land; and thus the great enemy was destroyed."

As a proof of these facts, they show two enormous bones, which, as they say, belonged to this giant; and the natives in general believe it. The people of Tonga, however, are not quite so credulous with respect to this story, which they generally tell in a jocular way. Mr Mariner asked Cow Mooala what sort of bones they were; he replied that they were enormously large, he could not well describe their shape,—that he was sure they were bones, though they were not at all like any human bones, and he supposed they must have belonged to some fish. To any new comer from Lotooma the first question is, "Have you seen the giant's

bones?" But it would appear that communications with Lotooma were not very frequent, since the inhabitants made so sad a mistake as to think Cow Mooala and his followers gods.

Cow Mooala shortly took his departure from Lotooma, with three of the native women on board, in addition to his other followers, and sailed for the Fiji Islands. Owing to the wind he deviated a little from his course, but at length arrived safe at Navihi Levoo, (as the natives call it, meaning Large Fiji—the word Navihi is corrupted by the Tonga people to Fiji), one of the Fiji Islands, to the north-west. Here Cow Mooala took up his residence with the chief of the island, where he remained a considerable length of time, assisting in the war with other islands. The inhabitants of Navihi Levoo are much more ferocious than those of most of the other Fiji Islands. This, however, is not stated merely upon the authority of Cow Mooala, who occasionally was apt to exaggerate a little, as will by and by be seen, but upon that of Mr Mariner, who frequently saw and conversed with some of its natives, as well as with those of the other islands, who were at Tonga in the same time; besides which he has since been at Pau, one of the Fiji Islands, and consequently is able to form some judgment. The inhabitants of Navihi Levoo are not only more ferocious, but they are much better skilled in war than those of the other islands, and are therefore much dreaded by them. They bore a hole through the soft part of the septum of the nose, through which, in time of war, they insert a couple of feathers, nine or twelve inches long, which spread over each side of the face, like

immense mustaches, giving them a very formidable appearance. The worst feature of their barbarism is the horrible practice of eating human flesh, which they carry to a greater extent than any of the other Fiji people. The chief of the island was reported to have a remarkable appetite in this way. We must not take him however as a sample. He was not in the habit of sacrificing his prisoners immediately, (finding them perhaps too tough for his delicate stomach), but of actually ordering them to be operated on, and put in such a state as to get both fat and tender, afterwards to be killed as he might want them. The hands and feet, particularly the latter, are considered the choicest parts.

It may here be remarked, that cannibalism is more or less practised on all the Fiji Islands, and has its origin, no doubt, in the constant wars in which the people are engaged. Not that war among savage nations universally gives occasion to so horrid a custom, (for indeed we have many instances to the contrary) ; but in those uncultivated nations, where a spirit of national hatred and thirst of revenge, on some extraordinary occasions, run very high, it appears to be an instinct of uncultivated nature, to crown the catastrophe by a feast at which civilized humanity revolts,\* particularly

\* Mr Mariner had from good authority a circumstance that may be mentioned here as illustrative of the point in question. A certain man at Tonga had a violent hatred to another, whom he sought an opportunity of killing in battle. At length he succeeded ; and, cutting open the body, *dissected off the liver*, and took it home to his house. He *tied the liver up in a piece of gnatoo*, and whenever he wanted to drink water or cocoa-nut milk, he would *slip it in*, and then squeezing out some of the juice into his be-

here a scarcity of provisions exists at the same time. At the Fiji Islands war and devastation are much more frequent than at Tonga, consequently scarcity is more frequent, and cannibalism more practised. The island of Navihi Levoo is more troubled by intestine war than the other Fiji Islands, and the people are greater cannibals. At the Tonga Islands in particular, it may be remarked, that the island of Tonga (properly so called) is constantly in a state of war, and scarcity consequently is much more common there than at Vavoo and the Hapai Islands, and cannibalism, therefore, much less shuddered at. At the island of Tonga, indeed, this inhuman habit is by no means general as at the Fiji Islands; but then it has not been the scene of warfare for more than about twenty years, whereas the latter nation has been cannibal, more or less, with this scourge of the human race, from time immemorial.

While we are upon this subject, we may mention, that Mr Mariner was informed by the natives of Tonga, that some time before his arrival among them, an European ship touched there, the boat of which, on landing near Mafanga, had a quarrel with some of the natives, in consequence of which, three of her crew were killed and dragged up the country. These the natives embowelled and dressed the same as pork, and several ate heartily of them; but shortly afterwards they were all taken very ill, being attacked with nausea and vomiting

rage, drink it off to satisfy his revenge. This fact was universally known and spoken of, but with much disgust. The cause of his enmity was the ill usage which his wife had received on being taken prisoner by the other. Mr Mariner knew the man.

to a violent degree, and three of them actually died. Some of the natives attributed this circumstance to an unwholesome quality in white man's flesh, others to the superior power of the gods of England. They were strongly confirmed in this latter opinion, by the circumstance that almost every man who had been actively concerned in the conspiracy against the Port au Prince happened either to be killed in battle, or to die of disease. While Mr Mariner remained at these islands, they would often question him whether it were not owing to the interference of the English gods as a punishment ; to which he always answered them in the affirmative, with a view to his own safety, and to inspire them with respect for the invisible powers, which, according to their notions, presided over the welfare of England and of Englishmen. Some of the natives, in joke, used to say, that they would kill Mr Mariner, to see if the hotooas (gods) of England would revenge his death, alleging their disbelief in the unsolicited agency of the English hotooas, and their opinion rather that Mr Mariner himself had been the cause of their death by his prayers, soliciting his gods to revenge the death of his countrymen. This, however, was a notion chiefly of the lower orders. The higher classes were of opinion, that the hotooas of England operated of their own accord, without any intervention or prayer. Finow was strongly of this opinion, observing that it was but fair to suppose that, in the same proportion as the white men were superior to them in knowledge, so were the hotooas of *white* men superior to their hotooas in divine power. But to return from this digression.

Cow Mooala, after remaining a considerable

time at Navihi Levoo, sailed with his people for Tacownove, which is a district on the western side of Pau, the largest of the Fiji Islands. Pau is much resorted to by American vessels, and vessels from Port Jackson, for sandal-wood, which grows to perfection only at a certain part of the island, called Vooia. The principal market for this article is China; and the demand for it is so great, in proportion to the smallness of the place which produces it, that it is now growing scarce, and, consequently, dearer. Formerly they would give a considerable quantity for a few nails, but now they demand axes and chisels, and those too of the best quality, for they have gradually become judges of such things: whales' teeth are also given in exchange for it. The chiefs of the Fiji Islands very seldom oil themselves, and, consequently, require very little of this wood, the principal use of it being to scent the oil. The natives of the Tonga islands, however, who use a considerable quantity of it, complain heavily of its scarcity; and what renders the matter still worse, is, that the Fiji people, demanding a greater number of axes and chisels for a given quantity of the wood, these implements are growing very scarce at the Tonga Islands, and plentiful at Fiji. Before the Tonga people acquired iron implements, they usually gave whales' teeth, gnattoo, mats for sails, and platt; but whales' teeth are exceedingly scarce, and the other articles are too bulky for ready exportation. The *sting* of the fish called stingray was also occasionally given, but these *stings*, which they use for the points of spears, are by no means plentiful. This fish is found in the greatest quantity at an island called

Ooea, which lies about mid-way between Vavaoo and Hamoa. It has already been remarked that the sandal-wood tree will not transplant to Tonga.

During the time Cow Mooala was at Pau, a vessel was wrecked off that island, and all the crew except two perished. The wreck was taken possession of by the natives; who got out of her a number of dollars, and a quantity of muslins, with some other East India commodities. From these circumstances it would appear that she was an American smuggler on her return from Peru, with part of her original cargo undisposed of. One of the men was afterwards killed in a quarrel with the other. Mr Mariner could not learn the name of the vessel.

The people of Pau gave Cow Mooala an account of an *enormous lizard*, which they supposed must have been sent by the gods from Bolotoo. Late one evening, a canoe put in at a neighbouring small island, and the weather being very hot, and the crew much fatigued, they resolved to sleep during the night upon the open beach. After having been asleep some time, they were awakened on a sudden by the loud cries of one of their companions; when, starting up, they observed by the light of the moon, with the utmost astonishment, a prodigious lizard plunge into the water. At this they were greatly alarmed, and, missing a man, they went farther up the country for safety. Early in the morning, one of them went into the sea to bathe, and was also snatched away by the monster. The whole island was soon in a state of alarm. Every body flocked to the beach, but no lizard was to be seen; and, in the course of the day, they who belonged to the canoe took their departure.

A few days now elapsed, during which the prodigy was no where to be found, and they supposed it was gone altogether, convinced of its having been the visitation of a god for some crime they had committed. One evening, however, while a woman was washing some *talo* root in a salt water lake, about a quarter of a mile from the beach, surrounded by thick rushes, the monster suddenly made his appearance, and, seizing the unfortunate woman, plunged with her into the lake. The people of the neighbouring houses having given the alarm, all the inhabitants of the island were soon up in arms, and, running to the spot, uttered loud exclamations, and threw stones and various missiles into the lake. The animal, being disturbed, now rushed out, and made towards the sea, pursued by a number of men, who threw spears at him; but these were of no avail, his hard scales proving impenetrable to such weapons. This circumstance filled them with increased alarm and wonder, and confirmed them in the opinion that it must be a god, for they saw him escape unhurt into the sea. In this way he destroyed nine people at different places, when an old man, observing that he came on shore every morning at one particular place near the lake, in which he afterwards concealed himself, boldly devised a method to destroy him. He prepared a long rope, with a running noose at one end of it, which, passing over the thick branch of a *fehi* tree that stood between the beach and the lake, while that end containing the noose hung down near the ground, at the farther end he placed fourteen or fifteen strong men concealed among high grass. The old man was a staunch warrior, and well fitted for such a perilous enterprise; and



having obtained the solemn promise of his confederates to act their parts with steadiness and fidelity, he undertook to walk about on the beach at the time the monster was expected, and, at his approach, to recede behind the noose, through which the animal must necessarily pass his head to lay hold of him. Matters being thus adjusted, the expected enemy made his appearance, and ran towards the old man, who took his station behind the noose, and, the moment the animal put his jaws through it, he sprang back, and gave an appointed signal. Instantly the cord was drawn tight, and their prey was caught with his head and one paw through the noose;—they soon secured the rope, and, running up, beat him about the head, and pierced him wherever they could, till, at length, after much hard work, they killed him. When their toil was over, the first thing they thought of, was to try if he was good to eat. Accordingly, selecting those parts which they thought the tenderest, they baked a sufficient quantity, and, finding it very good, made a hearty meal. Cow Mooala saw the bones, from the description of which, as well as from what he had heard concerning the living animal, Mr Mariner supposes that it must have been a crocodile which, by some accident, had made its way from the East Indies. And, as it was the first of the kind the natives had ever seen or heard of, we need not wonder that they supposed it to be a supernatural lizard, sent by the gods from Bolotoo as a punishment for their offences.

*Pau* is decidedly the largest of the Fiji Islands, and much larger than Vavao; but Cow Mooala gave an exaggerated account of its size. He de-

scribed it to be so large, that many of the people in its interior had never seen the sea, owing to their distance from it; and that the people living on the mountains, and who constantly resided there to avoid the frequent wars and disturbances on the plains below, very seldom came down; and when they did, and saw fish for the first time, they would not believe but what they were hotooas (gods), and wondered very much to see people eat them. The mountains on the western side, called Tacownove, are the highest. On the base of one of these mountains are two hot springs, situated near together, at which a neighbouring garrison generally boil their yams and plantains, by putting them into a vessel with holes in the side, and suffering the boiling water to pass through it. \* The natives of the Fiji Islands are much more curly headed than those of Tonga; and all of them, both men and women, powder their hair with the ashes of the bread-fruit leaf, or with powdered lime, prepared from the coral, or else with soot collected from the smoke of the *tooi-tooi*. The pulverized lime is only worn now and then with a view to stiffen their hair, which it does remarkably well. In using either of these substances, they plentifully diffuse it through water, in which they dip their heads; and when the hair is dry they dip again, repeating this operation three or four times. The hair becoming now replete with the powder, when quite dry they work it up with great care and attention, occupying three or four hours in frizzing it out with a sort of comb, to a

\* Jeremiah Higgins, who was at these islands thirteen weeks, saw the steam arising from these springs, but he had not an opportunity of approaching the spot.

considerable distance from the head, resembling an immense wig, from four to nine inches thick, being raised equally from the head, at the top, back, and sides. Like the Tonga people, they generally go bareheaded; but to preserve this fine head-dress from being injured by the dews of the night, they usually cover it with about a square yard of white *gnatoo*, beaten out very fine, so as to appear light and elegant, which is quite sufficient to keep off the moisture. They tie it on with remarkable neatness.

At the Fiji Islands the girls and boys go quite naked, the former till they are about ten, the latter till fourteen; after which the girls wear the usual dress of the women, a sort of circular apron, about a foot or fourteen inches broad, worn quite round the waist. When they grow older, it is increased to about a foot and a half in breadth. At the age of fourteen the boy begins to wear the *mahi*, or usual dress of the men, which has been accurately described by Captain Cook, as seen by him at the Sandwich Islands. At the Fiji Islands it is of greater length, being wrapped round the body many times; one end passing between the legs, so as to represent, when adjusted, what in surgery is called a T bandage. Children are married by their parents (or rather betrothed to each other) when they are three or four years old. This circumstance gives rise to the complaint usually made by the natives of Tonga who visit Figi, that they can find no woman but who is under the protection of a jealous husband. This Cow Mooala sadly complained of; and it leads us to the inference, that *the women there are very faithful*. A man may *have several wives*; but the greatest chief, that is,

she who is of the best family, is the principal wife; and in respect to her,—if her husband die first, she must be strangled on the day of his death, and afterwards buried with him. Mr Mariner knows this fact from what happened at Vavaoo, a short time after the peace with Toe Oomoo; and as it was not mentioned at that time, the present seems a fit opportunity. Among Finow's followers, a certain chief, a native of Fiji, fell ill and died; his wife, also a native of Fiji, in accordance with the religious notions in which she had been brought up, considered it a breach of duty to outlive him; she therefore desired to be strangled. All her Tonga friends endeavoured to dissuade her from what appeared to them so unnecessary and useless an act; but she was determined, she said, to fulfil her duty, failing which she should never be happy in her mind,—the hotooas of Fiji would punish her; and thus, by living, she should only incur fresh miseries. Her friends, finding all remonstrances in vain, allowed her to do as she pleased. She accordingly laid herself down in the ground, by the side of her deceased husband, with her face upwards; and desiring a couple of Fiji men to perform their duty, they put a band of *gnatoo* round her neck, and, pulling at each end, soon accomplished her wishes.\* In the evening they were buried together in the same grave, in a sitting posture, according to the Fiji custom. Mr Mariner happened not to be present when she was strangled, but arrived in time to see them buried, and to hear the account of the recent

\* It used to be the custom at Tonga, when the divine chief, *Tooitonga*, died, to strangle his chief wife; but this absurd practice was left off during Mr Mariner's time.

event from those who had been eye-witnesses. Both sexes adopt the custom of making an incision in the lobe of each ear, and introducing a piece, about an inch long, of the mid rib of the plantain leaf, to keep it distended. When healed, they insert a thicker piece, and afterwards a still larger portion of the wood itself, so as to cause the lobe of the ear spread and hang down considerably. This practice, as it is considered ornamental, the women carry to a much greater extent than the men; and at length introduce such large pieces, that the ear hangs down almost to the shoulder, the opening being about ten inches in circumference. Frequently, by overstretching the lobe, it splits; and there are many women seen with it hanging down in two slips! Their skins are by no means so smooth and sleek as those of the Tonga people, owing to the circumstance of their not oiling themselves.

At the Fiji Islands the gods are consulted in much the same way as at Tonga. There are, indeed, some few trifling differences in the ceremony, but these Mr Mariner is not sufficiently acquainted with to state accurately; for although he was afterwards at Pau, he had not an opportunity of seeing the ceremony.

Close to Pau lies a very small island, called Chichia, which is in itself a fortress almost impregnable. The nearest part is not more than a hundred yards from Pau, and, at low water, joins it by a ridge of sand. At this place there is a high rock, almost perforated by nature, and which art has rendered completely so. The rock is converted into a strong fortress, commanding the whole island, which, indeed, is rendered inaccessible in

every part, by a heavy surf and dangerous rocks, except just to the left of the large rock, and that part is defended by a high fencing. On this island several natives of Tonga resided, for the chief was partial to them, his wife being a native of that place; and he readily admitted Cow Mooala and his men to come also and reside among them. Cow Mooala took an active part with the chief of Chichia in his war against the people of Pau. This war had been kept up for a long time, the people of Chichia constantly committing depredations on the people of Pau, without these being at all able to retaliate; and from time to time they had taken a great number of prisoners. A few days before the period that Cow Mooala had fixed on for his return to Vavaoo, the chief of Chichia made a sortie from his stronghold, and gave a general battle to the people of Pau. The men of Chichia were victorious, and returned in triumph to their little island. The chief, elated by these victories, resolved now to have an extraordinary feast before the departure of Cow Mooala. On the following day, therefore, a grand warlike dance was performed by the men, with bracelets of fringed bark under their knees, and of shells under their arms; their bodies and faces painted with various configurations, in black and yellow, producing, no doubt, a strange appearance. Each man was armed with a club and spear; and, thus equipped, the whole body of them exhibited various warlike attitudes, such as throwing the spear, striking with the club, &c.—shouting and singing alternately. When they had finished their dancing, they sat down to drink *cava*; after which the chief gave orders to his

cooks to bring forward the feast. Immediately they advanced two and two, each couple bearing on their shoulders a basket, in which was the body of a man barbecued like a hog. The bodies were placed before the chief, who, on a large green, was seated at the head of his company. When these victims were placed on the ground, hogs were brought in like manner; afterwards, baskets of yams, on each of which was a baked fowl. These being all deposited, the number of *dishes* was counted, and announced aloud to the chief, when there appeared to be two hundred human bodies, two hundred hogs, two hundred baskets of yams, and a like number of fowls. The provisions were then divided into various portions, and each declared to be the portion of such a god; after which, they were given to the care of as many principal chiefs, who shared them out to all their dependants, so that every man and woman in the island had a portion of each of these articles, whether they chose to eat them or not. It would be, perhaps, increasing the horror of this picture beyond the truth to state that every person present partook of human flesh. These unfortunate victims were sacrificed and cooked more for a matter of form, probably, than any thing else. But it must be confessed that the chiefs, warriors, and more ferocious part of the company, partook of the inhuman diet, and that several of them feasted on it. Such, at least, was the account of Cow Mooala; and Mr Mariner has too much reason to think it true, because he afterwards heard the same account from several of the natives of Chichia who visited Tonga.

A few days afterwards Cow Mooala set sail for Vavao, where he arrived safe with about fifty at-

tendants, as formerly noted, consisting of Tonga people, natives of Fiji, and others. As soon as his arrival was made known to Finow, he issued orders to the owners of the different plantations of Vavaoo to bring to the *malái* at Neáfoo whatever they could afford, as presents to Cow Mooala and his companions. \* On this occasion there were wrestling, fighting with clubs, cava drinking, &c. as formerly described. It must be remarked, however, that when these great exhibitions of wrestling and fighting are shown on account of the arrival of visitors or persons who have been long absent, it is customary for the new comers to be challenged by any one, or every one of the island who chooses, so that in the end they are pretty certain of getting a thorough beating. No man, however, is obliged to accept the challenge, nor is it thought dishonourable to refuse it. In short, as they merely beat one another in a friendly way, it is considered a sport for general entertainment, in which any man may take an active part, if he feels himself at all so disposed. In these encounters they frequently get their arms broken; but this gives no one any concern—scarcely even the party who suffers, who immediately gets it set by one of the company (they are all tolerably expert at this from frequent practice), and bound up with bandages of *gnatoo*, using splints made from the cocoa-nut tree.

\* It is always customary to make presents in this way to any newly arrived party, particularly to persons much respected, as was Cow Mooala, or who have been long absent.



## CHAPTER XI.

SOON after Cow Mooala's arrival from the Fiji Islands, Finow received intelligence from Toobo Toa (chief of the Hapai Islands) that a canoe had arrived at Lefooga, from the island of Tonga, with a chief, and two young matabooles. They came to petition **Finow** for pardon, in behalf of a great chief, named **Toob6 Malohi**, elder brother of Toobo Toa, who had been long resident at the island of Tonga, and had defended the cause of Finow's enemies. As this chief brought very interesting information of all the recent events at the island of Tonga, we shall give an account of these transactions in the order in which they happened, and conclude with the ceremony of pardon, granted to Toobo Malohi and his followers.

Toobo Malohi had been chief of the fortress of Niocalofa, on the island of Tonga, which, the reader will recollect, Finow besieged with the four carronades, and afterwards burnt to the ground. In consequence of which Toobo Malohi left with such of his followers as could save themselves and fled up the country, to seek refuge in some other fortress. This chief had always been *unfortunate*. At the time of the great revolution *Tonga*, and the early successes of Finow, he

fled to the Fiji Islands with his followers, and had resided there some time, gaining experience in the art of war. On his return to Tonga, he built the fortress of Niocalofa, from which he was driven as already related. He next took refuge in some other fortress; from which, owing to the jealousy of the chief, or some other cause, he was obliged to depart, and seek shelter in a third; whence also he was exiled by some untoward circumstance; and became, in fact, a wanderer whom nobody would receive in a sincere and friendly way. At length, however, he thought he had found a permanent asylum in the fortress of Hihifo, with Teoo Cava, the chief who had made Finow a present of the extraordinary well trained bird. Teoo Cava received him and his followers in a very cordial manner, considering them a great acquisition to his strength; for they had the reputation of being all great warriors, well schooled in the military practices of Fiji.

Teoo Cava, finding that no enemy thought proper to attack him, resolved to lay siege to the garrison of Nookoo Nookoo. He was successful in his attack, and took it with an inconsiderable loss of men; which being done, he determined, contrary to the advice of his matabooles, to garrison both fortresses. The reason the matabooles gave for objecting to this measure, was the readiness with which the enemy made their retreat. This they thought argued an intention of returning speedily, with fresh strength. Ambition blinding him, however, to his own proper interests, he neglected sage counsel; and, dividing his forces, reserved the choicest half, including Toobo Malo.

hi and his warriors, for his own personal safety in the garrison of Nookoo Nookoo, and commissioned the rest to defend Hihifo. In the course of the following night, the enemy made a desperate attack upon them. Having resolved to burn the place to the ground, they had appointed four hundred men to effect their purpose, each of whom was armed with a spear, and a lighted torch fixed at about a foot from the point of it. At a signal every man threw his flaming weapon at the fencing, or into the garrison, and, by the aid of this new invention, the place was set on fire in several points at the same time. With the view of rendering themselves more secure, the besieged had removed all the draw-bridges over the dry ditch round the fencing, except one. There was no ready means of escape, therefore, from the conflagration, which soon spread far and wide, except by one narrow path; and hundreds consequently were compelled to leap into the ditch, the sides of which were too steep to climb. Among these was Teoo Cava, who, with several other great chiefs and warriors, managed to get out, by climbing up the backs of those whose fidelity, at the utmost peril of their own lives, prompted them to lend their superiors this friendly assistance. Teoo Cava, having got out of the ditch, was now making the best of his way, unarmed, to Hihifo, when he was met by a native of Fiji, belonging to the enemy's party, who gave him the watch-word, which he was unable to answer. Instantly the Fiji warrior struck him so violent a blow on the head with his club, that he buried it in his brains. The club had got so locked into the broken skull, that he could not imme-

hastily withdraw it ; and he probably would have left it there, but discovering what a great chief he had killed, his club, we presume, from that moment appeared exceedingly valuable—the pledge as it were of future greatness. The triumph of his feelings, therefore, prevented him from seeing or hearing another man, who was fast approaching ; and whilst he was in the act of disengaging his weapon, his own brains were knocked out, and his speculations as suddenly destroyed, by one of Teoo Cava's men, whose swiftness of foot brought him just in time to revenge his fallen chief, by laying his enemy prostrate by his side. But dangers were thickening round this warrior, and he was compelled to leave the body of Teoo Cava on the field, and secure his own existence by a speedy flight to Hihifo ; where all who succeeded in making their escape quickly arrived. The body of Teoo Cava was soon found by the enemy ; it was conveyed to their fortress, cut to pieces, and (must it again be said ?) dressed for food !

Among the garrison of Hihifo was a chief named Ata, who had great reputation for political wisdom and military skill. He was a native of the island, and at the time of the revolution, when his friends and acquaintance went over to the Hapai Islands for peace and safety, he resolved to remain for the sake of his oldest and most sincere friend, Teoo Cava, and to assist and stand by him to the last. As Teoo Cava was now no more, Ata, conscious of his skill in war, and the confidence which all the men placed in him, proposed to take upon himself the command of the garrison ; and his offers were gladly accepted. The other garrisons of the island soon hearing of the death of Teoo Cava

and the great losses he had sustained, several of them entered into league against Hihifo, and shortly commenced a siege, which lasted fourteen days; but at length, quarrelling among themselves, and finding the besieged hold out so manfully, and withal being struck with awful astonishment, at the extraordinary bravery of Maccapapa,\* who was said to be invincible by the immediate protection of the gods, they raised the siege, and each party repaired as quickly as possible to its own fortress, lest it should be taken possession of by some enemy. During the siege of Hihifo, the women made themselves remarkable by their resolute assistance in the defence of the place; lest, for want of men, it should be taken by the enemy. The widows of Teoo Cava,† however, were so afflict-

\* It will be recollected that Maccapapa was formerly in the service of Toe Oomoo; but at the peace he left Vavao, apprehensive that Finow might play him some treachery.

† Speaking of Teoo Cava calls to mind a circumstance, mentioned in the Second Missionary Voyage, respecting Eliza Mosey and a black woman, both belonging to the American ship *Duke of Portland*, Captain Lovat Melon. The date is not mentioned. Through the treachery of Teoo Cava (who from mistake of pronunciation they call Ducava), the crew were all murdered, excepting three or four persons, among whom were Eliza Mosey and the black woman. The latter was still at the Hapai Islands when Mr Mariner left. She had become insane, but lived as a sort of domestic (being harmless), with a certain female chief, who treated her kindly. Eliza Mosey became one of the wives of Teoo Cava, who was much envied by the other chiefs on that account, she being a white woman. She made her escape afterwards, in the Union of New York, and arrived at Port Jackson, where she remained. Mr Mariner has since accidentally heard from a woman who had been at Port Jackson, that Eliza Mosey returned afterwards to Tonga, with a ship that went for the pearl

ed at his loss, that many of them, it is said, strangled themselves.\*

Toobo Malohi now sent word to his brother, Toobo Toa, that, being weary of his unquiet and harassing life at Tonga, and being desirous to settle at Hapai, he wished his brother to petition the king in his behalf, and to obtain leave for himself and his chiefs and matabooles to reside at Hapai, and be henceforth tributary to him; which message was brought to Toobo Toa by a chief and two young matabooles, as before stated. Having communicated this request of his brother and his followers to Finow, after a little consideration the king gave consent that they should reside at the Hapai Islands, upon condition that Toobo Toa kept a strict eye upon their conduct, and was answerable for them, which was immediately agreed to. Toobo Toa thereupon got ready a large canoe, and proceeded to Hihifo to receive his brother, who came on board with all his chiefs and choice warriors, the remainder of his attendants following in another canoe. Having touched, in their way, at the Hapai Islands, they proceeded on to Vavaoo, to pay their respects to Finow, and to receive his pardon.

So soon as the king heard of their arrival at Vavaoo, he repaired with all his chiefs and matabooles to the house on the *malái* at Neafoo, having, besides their usual dress, small mats round the middle, significant of its being a solemn oc-

pose of laying in a cargo of pork, and was shortly afterwards wrecked among the Fiji Islands.

\* Mr Mariner is not quite certain whether this report be correct; for it is an undoubted fact, that suicide is exceedingly rare among them.

casion, and out of respect for Toobo Malohi (although he came as an humble suppliant), for he was a very great chief, superior even to Toobo Toa, being his elder brother. Toobo Malohi being informed that the king was already seated on the *maláí*, ready to receive him, he and his followers, dressed in large mats, expressive of their great respect, with leaves of the *ifi* tree round their necks as a mark of submission, went forth, accompanied by a priest, to a house dedicated to Tali-y-Toobó, and sat down before it. The priest then addressed the divine spirit that was supposed to reside there, to the following purpose: "Here thou seest the men who have come from Tonga to implore thy pardon for their crimes. They have been rebels against those chiefs who hold power from divine authority, but, being sorry for what they have done, they hope that thou wilt be pleased for the future to extend thy protection towards them." The priest then rose up, and laid a piece of cava root under the eaves of the house; after which he proceeded towards Finow, the suppliants following him, one after another in the order of their rank, their heads bowed down, and their hands clasped before them. Entering the house on the side opposite the king, they seated themselves before him and his matabooles, their hands still clasped together, and their heads bowed down almost to the ground. After a little time, the priest, who sat between them and the king, addressed the latter to the following purpose. "You here see Toobo Malochi, and his chiefs and followers, who have been to implore the pardon of Tali-y-Toobó, and are now come to humiliate themselves before you. Not that they expect you will pardon them

after so obstinate a rebellion, but they come to endeavour to convince you of their sorrow for so great and heinous a crime. They have no expectation but to die, therefore your will be done." \* After a short pause, the priest added, " Pass your sentence, Finow : " he then rose up and retired among the people. In a little time, Finow said to the supplicants, "*Toogooá he lo ifi,*" Take off the *ifi* leaves (which is a sign of pardon) : of which command they took no notice, as if unwilling to believe so great a mercy was shown to them. Finow again said, "*Toogooá he lo ifi,*" upon which they all complied, but remained in the same posture. Before we go further it must be observed, that there were vacant places left among Finow's chiefs and matabooles for Toobó Malohi and his principal followers, who were of sufficient rank, to be called to them after they had received their pardon ; but for a great chief, circumstanced as was Toobó Malohi, to obey this summons (which is always pronounced by the mataboole sitting next to Finow) would neither be so respectful nor so prudent as to remain where he was, and take no notice of it, as if altogether unworthy of being exalted ; whilst a chief of less noble rank would not hesitate to obey the command, and take the post appointed for him. All this is done upon the principle, that a great chief, so offending, ought to keep himself as humble as possible, lest, having lost power and authority, he might be suspected of intentions to equalize himself with his superiors, and ultimately to revolt. Whereas minors, having but little power, are not liable to

*This speech of the priests is to be considered more a matter of form than the real sentiments of the supplicants.*



excite jealousies : besides which, these minor chiefs, being governed by their superior, are thought to be less criminal than he who leads them astray by his authority. This formed a subject of dispute, beforehand, among the company. Some thought that Toobó Malohi would instantly obey the order to take his appointed seat, conscious of his exalted rank, and fearless of the jealousy of Finow. The greater part, however, were of opinion, that he would remain where he was, knowing well the revengeful disposition of the *How*, and his promptitude to sacrifice those whom he suspected. In a little time this matter was put out of dispute. The mataboole on Finow's right hand exclaimed aloud, " Toobó Malohi ! here is a place for you." The chief seemed not to hear the summons, keeping his head bowed down to the earth. The mataboole again said, " Toobó Malohi ! here is a place for you ;" but his ears were still shut, and he preserved the same humble posture. The mataboole then said to the others successively (mentioning their names in the order of their rank), " Here is a place for you ; and they accordingly seated themselves as their names were called over, in the places appointed for them (i. e. those who were of sufficient rank to sit in the circle, the others retiring among the people), leaving Toobó Malohi seated by himself in the middle of the ring. Cava was now prepared, and served out to the company, each in his turn, according to his rank, not excepting Toobó Malohi, who, in this case, was served *the fourth*. When the cava was presented to him, he neither took it nor raised up his head, but speaking to somebody who sat a little behind him, that person stretched his arms forward, and took

it away, reserving it for Toobó Malohi, to drink after the cava party should be dissolved. The company, having finished their cava, dispersed, and Toobó Malohi retired to take his. This chief and his followers remained at Vavaoo about a fortnight before they sailed to the Hapai Islands; during which time he entertained Finow with an account of different transactions at Tonga, relating what conspiracies had been devised, what battles had been fought, what brave chiefs and warriors had fallen. Every time he mentioned the death of a hero, Finow struck his breast with his fist, exclaiming, "What a warrior has fallen in a useless war!" or something to that purpose.

Before Toobó Malohi and his chiefs took their departure, Finow repeated his orders to Toobó Toa to keep a watchful eye upon them, and to give him the earliest information, if he discovered any symptoms of conspiracy; for he said he expected something of the kind, as they were all choice warriors, and had been well experienced at the Fiji Islands.

## CHAPTER XII.

SHORTLY after Toobo Malóhi and his followers had departed for the Hapai Islands, Finow's younger daughter, named *Sáw-aw mái Laláŋi* (which, in the Hamoa language, means descended from the sky), about six or seven years of age, fell sick; on which occasion she was removed from her father's house to another inside a fencing, consecrated to Tali-y-Toobo, the patron god of the *Hows*. Almost every morning a hog was killed, dressed, and presented before the house, as an offering to the god, that he might spare her life for the sake of Finow. On these occasions, one or other of the matabooles, and sometimes two or three in succession, made an address to the invoked divinity (for he had no priest), to the following purpose: "Here thou seest assembled Finow and his chiefs, and the principal matabooles of thy favoured land," (the Tonga Islands, taken collectively), "thou seest them humbled before thee. We pray thee not to be merciless, but spare the life of the woman \* for the sake of her father, who has always been attentive to every religious

\* On such occasions they call the person for whom they intercede, however young, either a man, or woman, according to the sex, although they have appropriate words to express boy, girl, and child.

ceremony; † but if thy anger is justly excited by some crime or misdemeanour committed by any other of us who are here assembled, we entreat thee to inflict on the guilty one the punishment which he merits, and not to let go thy vengeance on one who was born but as yesterday. For our own parts, why do we wish to live but for the sake of *Finow*? but if his family is afflicted, we are all afflicted, innocent as well as guilty. How canst thou be merciless! dost thou not see here *Finóv*?—and is not *A'foo* here, who descended from ancient Tonga chiefs now in *Bolótoo*?—and is not *Fótoo* here, and did he not descend from *Moomóbe*, formerly How of Tonga?—and is not *A'lo* here, and *Niuchápo*, and *Toobó*?—Then why art thou merciless?" (spoken in rather an impatient and peremptory tone) "have regard for *Finow*, and save the life of his daughter."

Every morning, as before stated, for about a fortnight, a hog was killed and offered to the god, and addresses were made similar to the above, and repeated five, six, or seven times a day, but the god seemed not to harken to their petition, and the child daily became worse. In about fourteen or sixteen days, finding their prayers unavailing, they took her to another fencing in the neighbourhood, consecrated to *Tobí fóóá Bolótoo*. Here the same ceremonies were practised for about a week, with as little good result. *Finow*, finding his daughter getting worse instead of better, ordered his large canoes to be launched, and his wives, chiefs, matabooles, in short his whole house-

† *Finow* was noted for his want of religion. The above words, therefore, were used as mere form, and because no one dared to say otherwise.

hold, to go on board. His sick daughter was conveyed into the canoe which he and his wives occupied, Mr Mariner also being on board. They set sail for the island of Hóonga, which belonged to a priest called *Toobó Téa*, who was accustomed to be inspired by Finow's tutelar god, *Toobó Totái*. On this island several enclosures or fencings are consecrated to this god. To one of which his daughter was carried, and the same offering and same kind of address was frequently made; but in this case, not before the consecrated house where the sick child lay, but wherever the priest happened to be, which was generally at his own house or at Finow's. It must here be remarked, that those gods who have priests are invoked in the person of the inspired priest, wherever he may happen to be. Those who have no priest are invoked at the consecrated house by a mataboole, as was the case in the late instance with *Tali-y-Toobó*, who has no priest.

*Toobó Totái* was thus invoked every day, in the person of his priest, during a fortnight or three weeks. Seated at the head of the cava ring,\* he seemed much affected, and generally shed a profusion of tears. To their earnest entreaties he scarcely ever made any answer, and when he did, it was, for the most part, to the following effect; "Why do you weary yourselves with entreating me?" (speaking as if he were the god) "if the power to restore the woman rested solely with me, I would do it: be assured it is all done by the will of the gods of Bolotoo." Every day he visited the sick girl, occasionally sat down by her, took her hand, and shed tears. During this time the matabooles

\* See the form of invocation, p. 99.

frequently repaired to the house of the priest, and laying cava before him, consulted him privately. On one of these occasions, Finow not being present, he told them that if they knew why the child was sick they would not come thus to invoke him. He then declared, in general terms, that it was for the common good. Finow, being informed of this, addressed the priest at the consultation on the following morning, asking him (or rather the god within him) what he meant by the general good? "If my spirits are oppressed, are not those of all my subjects so likewise? but if the gods have any resentment against us, let the whole weight of vengeance fall on my head: I fear not their vengeance, —but spare my child; and I earnestly entreat you, *Toobo Totái*, to exert all your influence with the other gods, that I alone may suffer all the punishment they desire to inflict." To this the god returned no answer, and the priest retiring among the people, the company separated.

As soon as Finow arrived at his house, his spirits much agitated, and his pride, in all probability, much hurt, he laid down on his mat, and felt himself indisposed. His illness hourly increased; and feeling, as he said, a secret presentiment of approaching death, his female attendants ran out and informed his chiefs and matabooles, who in consequence immediately repaired to his house, and found him unable to speak; for as soon as he saw them, he endeavoured in vain to give utterance to his ideas, and seemed choked by the vehemence of his inward emotions. At length a flood of tears coming to his relief, he acknowledged the justice of the gods, but lamented great

ly that he was about to meet his death on a bed of sickness, instead of going to brave it in the field of battle. After a little pause, he said in a calm but firm tone of voice, "I tremble at the approaching fate of my country; for I perceive plainly, that after my death the state of affairs will be much altered for the worse. I have had daily proofs, that the obedience of my subjects is not excited by their love, but by their fears."

Several chiefs and matabooles who, owing to the crowd, were not able to get into the house, but overheard what passed, went immediately to the priest of *Toobó Totái*, and presenting him cava root, sat down before him. An old mataboole then addressed him, stating that they had firm belief in the power which the gods possessed of inflicting what punishment they chose upon mortals. But he entreated the gods to use his influence with the other powers of Bolotoo, that they might not take offence at what Finow had said in the morning, which was merely spoken on the impulse of the moment, when warmly agitated with sentiments of affection for his daughter, and not from any real disrespect to the gods. He supplicated him also to have regard to the general good of the islands, and not, by depriving them of Finow, involve the whole nation in anarchy and confusion. The priest remained some time in silence, and was much affected. At length he announced that the gods of Bolotoo had, for a long time past, debated among themselves with regard to the punishment they should inflict upon Finow, for the many instances he had shown of disobedience to religious precepts, and of exceeding disrespect for divine power; that they had at first re-

solved upon his death, but that he (Toobó Totái) having repeatedly interceded in his behalf, some of the other gods also took his part; in consequence of which, there arose very violent dissensions in Bolotoo; not, as he explained to them, by actual fighting, for gods are immortal, and can neither be killed, wounded, nor hurt, but by urgent and potent arguments, which had occasioned, he said, the late high winds and tremendous thunder. That they had consequently come to a resolution of saving his life, seeing that his death would be a greater evil to his people than to himself, and of punishing him in another and perhaps more severe way, viz. by the death of his most dear and beloved daughter, who must therefore be inevitably taken from him: For as it had been decreed, beyond all revocation, that either he or his daughter must die, her life could not be saved without taking away his. As a sort of proof of this decree, he bade them remark, that whilst Finow was at this time ill, his daughter was much better, and comparatively full of life and spirits, (which was actually the case). To-morrow, he said, her father would be tolerably well, for the gods had not decreed his immediate death, but only a temporary illness, to impress on his mind a sense of their power, and then his daughter would relapse, and become as bad or worse than ever.

The priest being now silent, the chiefs and mataboos left him, with a strong belief of the truths he had been telling them. When they arrived at Finow's house, they found him somewhat better, but did not communicate what they had heard from his priest. This, however, was soon rumoured among the other chiefs and mataboos,



the king's *cook-house*, where they generally resort for cava, and which from custom has become a sort of rendezvous to pick up or to retail news. Mr Mariner, who had been with Finow (his patron, father, and protector) during his illness, coming to the *cook-house*, and hearing what the priest had said, went out of curiosity to Finow's daughter, and was surprised to find her sitting up, eating ripe bananas, and in very good spirits, talking at intervals to her female attendants.

In the evening Finow, feeling himself for the most part recovered, visited his daughter, and found her much worse than, as he was informed, she had been in the morning. He now expressed his intention of passing the night at her house, which he accordingly did. When he awoke in the morning he felt himself perfectly recovered; but going to his daughter's mat, he found, to his utmost grief, that she was worse than ever. In the course of the morning he went down to the sea-shore, to direct some alterations he had designed in the sail of his canoe, in which he also employed himself (to distract his thoughts probably) the greater part of the day. At night he again slept at the house of his daughter; and very early the following morning ordered all his chiefs, matabooles, and attendants, to go on board his canoes, and gave directions for his daughter also to be carried on board; then following himself, made sail for the island of Ofoo, with intention of consulting *Alái Váloo*, the tutelar god of his aunt *Toe Oomoo*. They arrived after two hours sail, and immediately, on landing, went and presented cava root to the priest of that god (the name of the priest Mr Mariner has forgotten). In

the mean time the sick child was taken to the god's consecrated house. The company being seated in the presence of the priest, a bowl of cava was presented to him, when the god said—"It is in vain that you come here to invoke me upon a subject on which you have obtained all the information that it is necessary for you to know. *Too-bó Totái* has already instructed you in the will of the gods, and I can communicate nothing farther." The priest having said this, Finow and his attendants rose up and went their way. In the course of the afternoon, the supposed victim of divine vengeance was removed to several other consecrated houses in the same island, and was suffered to remain about half an hour or an hour in each, with the hope that she would derive benefit from the auspices of either of the deities, who were imagined to reside in those places. Removal, however, appeared to make her worse; and at length she was almost speechless. During the night her father, with anxious solicitude, sat by the side of her mat, watching, with sighs and tears, the progress of her disorder. The next morning, which brought no sign of returning health to enliven the hopes of an afflicted parent, Finow gave directions to proceed to Macáve, the place at Vavao where, as the reader will recollect, *Booboonoo*, *Cacahoo*, and several other great warriors, were seized by Finow's orders. By the time they had got a little more than half way to Vavao, the poor child died. Immediately all the female attendants began to lament in a most woful strain, beating their breasts with violent agitation, and exhibiting every mark of sorrow and despair;—but *Finow* sat in silence and dejection, weeping for

the fate of his daughter. In a little time they reached the coast of Vavaoo, and took the body to a large house, called Bööno, (six posts), on the *malái* at Neafoo, followed by Finow, his wives, chiefs, matabooles, and attendants, all habited in mats. The body was laid out on a fine and beautiful Hamoa mat, and then washed over with a mixture of oil and water; after which it was anointed with sandal-wood oil.

It must be here noticed, that the king had determined, in the event of his daughter's death, not to bury her exactly after the Tonga fashion, but partly according to that, partly agreeably to the custom of Hamoa, and partly according to a fancy of his own. After the body was washed and anointed with oil, it was wrapped up in fourteen or fifteen yards of fine East India embroidered muslin, which had formerly belonged to one of the officers of the Port au Prince. It was next laid in a large cedar chest, which had been made on board the same ship, for the use of Mr Brown, out of some cedar planks taken in a prize. Over the body were strewed wreaths of flowers, made for the purpose by her female attendants. Orders were now issued by Finow, that nobody should wear mats, although it was customary on such solemn occasions, but should dress themselves in new tapas (this is the Hamoa custom); and instead of *if* leaves round their necks, he ordered that they should wear wreaths of flowers (this was an idea of his own), as if dressed for some occasion of rejoicing. The chest was placed on two large bales of *gnatoo*, in the middle of the house, and the body lay thus in state for the space of twenty days; during which time Mooóngá Toobó, Finow's

principal wife, and all her female attendants, remained constantly with the body. In the course of the first night the mourners broke out in a kind of recitative, like that on occasion of the death of Toobó Nuha (p. 134.), but in a very imperfect way, because Finow had ordered that no appearance of sorrow or sound of lamentation should be made; but, in spite of this injunction, they occasionally could not restrain their grief, beating their breasts with every mark of deepfelt anguish. It is difficult to conceive the reason of Finow's whimsical conduct on this occasion, unless it were (as generally interpreted) an impious and revengeful endeavour to insult the gods, by ordering those ceremonies not to be performed which were considered objects of religious duty on such sacred occasions. Every morning and evening provisions and cava were brought for the entertainment of those who attended on the body. On the nineteenth day it was removed from the cedar chest, and deposited in the model of a canoe, about three feet and a half long, made for the express purpose, and nicely polished by one of Finow's carpenters (this is the Hamoa custom). By this time the body had become much inflated, and extremely offensive; but the office of removing it was performed by some foreigners, natives of Hamoa, who were accustomed to such tasks.\* During the whole of this day, and the following night, the

\* At Hamoa (the Navigator's Island) it is the custom to keep the dead above ground for a considerable length of time, as above related. As the body, during this period, is apt to become very inflated, it is the duty of a relation to prevent this happening to a great extent, by the practice of a most disgusting operation, viz. making a hole in some

body enclosed in the canoe, with the lid closely fastened down, remained in the house. In the mean time Finow issued orders for a general assembly of *all* the inhabitants of the island, to take place the ensuing morning, and nobody to be absent under any pretext whatsoever, not even that of illness. Early the following day all the people accordingly assembled before the house, where there was a large supply of provisions and cava for the conclusion of the ceremony. In the mean time the body was conveyed to the Fytoca, where it was deposited inside the house, without any pomp or form, not within the grave, but on the top of it, that Finow might see the coffin whenever he pleased, and take it away with him whenever he went to a distance.

On this extraordinary occasion, which the caprice of Finow rendered a scene of rejoicing rather than of mourning, after the provisions and cava were shared out, they began the entertainments of wrestling and boxing as usual at festivals. After the men had shown their strength and dexterity in these feats by single engagements, the king gave orders that all the women who resided north of the *mooa* should arrange themselves on one side, ready to combat all the women who resided south of the *mooa*, who were to arrange themselves on the other. It was not a very rare occurrence for women to fight in pairs on occasions of rejoicing; but a general engagement like

*part of the abdomen, and, the mouth being applied, sucking out the putrescent fluids, and spitting them into a dish. And this is done out of love and affection for the deceased, without any apparent signs of disgust. Mr Mariner heard this from several natives of Hamoa.*

this, with about fifteen hundred women on each side, was a thing altogether new, and beyond all precedent, and quite unexpected at a funeral ceremony. The women, however, readily engaged, and kept up the contest, with obstinate bravery, for about an hour, without a foot of ground being lost or gained on either side : Nor would the battle have subsided then, if Finow, seeing the persevering courage of these heroines, had not ordered them to desist, the battle having cost them several sprained ancles and broken arms. They fought with a great deal of steadiness, and gave fair hits, without pulling one another's hair. The men now divided themselves in like manner into two parties, and began a general engagement, which was persisted in a considerable time with much fury, till at length that party which belonged to the side of the island on which Finow dwelt began to give way. Instantly he rushed from the house in which he was seated, to reanimate his men by his presence and exertions, which he effected to such a degree, that the opposite party in their turn fell back, and were completely beaten off the ground.

This contest being now ended, the company dispersed, each to his respective home, whilst Finow retired to a small house, which had been built since his daughter's death, near Bööno (the large house on the *malái*) ; and there, feeling himself much exhausted, he laid down to rest from his fatigue. He had not been long in this posture, before he found himself very ill : his respiration became difficult ; he turned himself repeatedly from side to side ; his lips became purple, and his under jaw seemed convulsed. From time to time

he groaned deeply and most horribly, and the bystanders were much affected. The women shed a profusion of tears, and the men were occupied no doubt with the thoughts of what commotion might happen in the event of his death, what blood might be spilt, and what battles lost and won. The king, in the meanwhile, seemed perfectly sensible of his situation. He attempted to speak, but the power of utterance was almost denied him. One word alone could be clearly distinguished, *fonnooa* (land or country): Hence it was supposed that he meant to express his anxiety respecting the mischiefs and disturbances that might happen to the country in the event of his death. After waiting a little time, finding he did not get better, the prince, and a young chief named Voogi, went out to procure one of Finow's children by a female attendant, to sacrifice it to the gods, that their anger might be appeased, and the health of its father restored. \* They found the child in a neighbouring house, unconsciously sleeping in its mother's lap. They took it away by force, and retiring with it behind an adjacent Fytóca, strangled it as quickly as possible with a band of *gna-too*. They then carried it with all speed before two consecrated houses and a grave, at each place hurrying over a short but appropriate prayer to the god to interfere with the other gods in behalf of Finow, and to accept of this sacrifice as an atonement for his crimes. They now returned to the place where Finow lay, but found him with

\* For further particulars respecting this ceremony, see p. 190. The younger Finow used often to express his regret that the gods were so relentless as to require such cruel sacrifices.

scarcely any signs of life, speechless and motionless : his heart, however, could be just felt to beat. In the mean while he was placed on a sort of hand-barrow, which had been just made on purpose, fancying there were still some hopes of his recovery, and carried to different consecrated houses, although he had, almost beyond a doubt, breathed his last with violent struggles ten minutes before. He was first carried to the house dedicated to Tali-y-Toobó, where an appropriate prayer to the god was hurried over, the corpse (for it was now perhaps nothing more) was then conveyed to the house of the god *Toói-foba-Bolótoo*, where a similar prayer was preferred. Not contented with this, they next carried it to the grave of a female chief named Chinitacala, whose spirit was in like manner invoked. Some hope still remaining, the body was at last carried a mile and a half up the country, on the road towards Felletoa, to the residence of Tooitonga, their great divine chief, at Nioo Lolo. Having arrived here, it was conveyed to Tooitonga's cook-house, and placed over the hole in the ground where the fire is lighted : this being thought acceptable to the gods, as a mark of extreme humiliation, that the great chief of all the Hapai Islands, and Vavaoo, should be laid where the meanest class of mankind were accustomed to operate. All this time Tooitonga remained in his own house, for his high character, as a descendant of the gods, rendered it altogether unnecessary, and even degrading and improper, that he should interfere in this matter.

By this time, his friends losing all hopes, and being convinced that he was really dead, brought the body back to Neáfoo, where it was placed i



the large house on the *malái*, called Bööno. In the mean while, many chiefs and warriors secretly repaired to their spears (which were tied up in bundles), and put them loose, ready to be seized at a moment's notice; and selecting out their clubs, arranged them in order, expecting every moment the shout of war from one quarter or another. If we take a cursory view of the state of affairs at this critical juncture, we shall find that such apprehensions were by no means groundless.

The late How was no sooner deceased, than all those principal chiefs who had, or imagined they had, any claims to the government of Vavao, were expected to take up arms to assert their cause. Among these was Voona Lahi, otherwise Tooa Caláo, who, it may be recollected, returned from Hamoa with the late king's son (see p. 140), and was chief of Vavao at the period of the Tonga revolution, being afterwards dispossessed of his island by Finow.—Toobo Toa was another chief who it was thought would put in a claim, on account of his great strength in fighting men, and for having killed the late chief of Vavao (Toobó Nuha). A third chief was Finow Fiji, the late How's brother, who perhaps had a greater claim than either, on account of his relationship. He was also a brave warrior, and considered to be a man of great prudence and wisdom; but although brave, when occasion called forth his courage, he was remarkable for sage counsel, and for strong aversion to every kind of conspiracy or disturbance; and it was supposed by some that he would not lay any claim. Such was the opinion entertained by the prince and his party; but the two other chiefs and their dependents thought otherwise of

Finow Fiji, and expected he would prove a very powerful claimant.\* Apprehensions were also entertained respecting the young chief Voogi, who assisted in strangling the child; for though it was not supposed he would lay claim to the sovereignty, yet being known to be strongly in the interest of Toobo Toa, his conduct required to be strictly watched. These were the chiefs, whose behaviour at this moment the young prince had to notice with a watchful eye. He had considerable confidence, however, in the sincerity of his uncle, and Toobo Toa was at the Hapai Islands.

Such was the state of political affairs at the time of Finow's death. As soon as his body was deposited on the bales of *gnatoo*, as before mentioned, one of his daughters, a beautiful girl of about fifteen, who stood by at the time, went almost frantic with excess of sorrow. The expressions of her grief were at first in loud and frequent screams, or in broken exclamations. *O yaoóé ! ecoo tam-mý é ! O yaoóé !* Alas !—Oh ! my father !—Alas !—Her sorrow was so great that, at times, she appeared quite bereft of reason ; and her truly pathetic expressions of it, joined to those of the widows, and female attendants of the late king, all beating their breasts, and screaming from time time, rendered the house truly a house of mourn-

\* Finow originally had two brothers, viz. Finow Fiji, and Teobo Nuka, but by different mothers. Finow's lengthened name was Finow Oolocalála. The proper family name is Finow, but no member of the royal family is allowed to assume the family name till his appointment to the sovereignty, unless his father choose to give it him as a sort of first name, to which his own proper name is attached, as was the case with Finow Fiji, Finow's brother.

ing, beyond the power of imagination to picture. The place was lighted up at night, by lamps with cocoa-nut oil (used only on such occasions), presenting a scene, if possible, still more affecting than that which happened on the occasion of Toobó Nuha's death.

In the course of the night, Mr Mariner went into the house several times, partly out of curiosity indeed, but principally moved by feelings of regret for the loss of his great and kind patron;—for though he could not in *every* point of view admire him as a man,—yet he could not but esteem and reverence him as a benefactor. He had received from him great and numerous favours; and notwithstanding his faults, there was something in his character which commanded respect; and Mr Mariner felt that, in losing him, he had sustained a very great loss. The prince checked him in these frequent visits to the house, urging, that as he was a man, he ought to feel as a man, and not mingle his sorrows with those of women. If he wished to express his love for Finow, who had adopted him as his son, and had given him the name of one whom he had lost some years before,\* he should demonstrate that love and respect for the memory of so good a father, by engaging his

\* The name of this son was *Tógi Oórumméa* (an iron axe), which was also the name of one of the gods of the sea. For as they only obtain iron axes from across the sea, they naturally attribute the advantages which they possess, in having such a useful instrument, to the bounty of a sea-god, whom they have accordingly designated by this name. *Finow's* son, who was so called, was a great favourite of his father, who, when he adopted Mr Mariner, gave him the same name, as a proof of his real esteem. Mr M. always went by this name, or for shortness sake, *Tógi*.

attentions in the interests of his family, particularly in those of himself, who was his lawful heir—and not show his affliction by a silly profusion of tears and sighs, which was beneath the exalted character of a warrior.

About the middle of the night, no actual disturbance had taken place; but some of the prince's confidants, who were dispersed about to be on the watch, brought intelligence that *Voona* was holding secret conferences with some of the natives of Vavaoo. The prince, however, thought it advisable not to take any active measures, nor to appear to notice it. He therefore merely ordered his spies to keep a strict eye upon their proceedings, and to obtain all the information they could, without incurring suspicion. At the same time he resolved in his own mind, as soon as the consent of the people should establish his authority, to banish all suspicious chiefs to the Hapai Islands. About an hour afterwards, he learnt that *Voogi* the preceding day had ordered sundry parties of his men to post themselves behind the bushes, on each side the road to Nioo Lalo, during the time that Finow's body was being carried there, with orders to rush out and kill all who accompanied the body, in case a fit opportunity presented itself. But no such opportunity having offered, his men had assembled armed along with him, at a house near the water-side, with his canoe close at hand, and had been there all the preceding part of the night. The prince also ordered that no notice should be taken of his hostile position, but that all his own men should keep themselves well armed, and in perfect readiness to meet the enemy in case of a revolt; and despatched men to watch as narrow

as possible other chiefs, whom he began to think might be connected with Voogi. During the remainder of the night, no disturbance took place. In the morning, as soon as it was light, the people began to assemble on the *maláí*, out of respect to the departed chief, and sat on the ground, waiting for the commencement of the ceremonies usual on such extraordinary occasions.

In the mean time the prince, and his uncle Finow Fiji, prepared cava at a neighbouring house, and presented it there to the priest of *Toobo Totai*, out of respect to that god, who was now become the tutelar deity of the young prince. By the mouth of his priest the god desired him not to fear rebellion; for who should dare to rebel against a chief who was the peculiar care of the powers of Bolotoo? He commanded him, moreover, to reflect on the circumstances of his father's death, as a salutary lesson to himself. "Your father," said the divinity, "is now no more;—but why did he die?—because he was disrespectful to the gods!" The conference here ended. A short time after, the prince, whilst reflecting on the words of the oracle, was addressed by a woman, who was sitting behind him in waiting, and who was much respected by the late king and his family, on account of her having given him some information respecting a real or supposed conspiracy, on the part of the Vavaoo chiefs; (Booboônò, Cacahoo, and others, who were seized in consequence at Macave, and afterwards put to death; see p. 232). *This woman remarked to the prince, that his father, just before he was taken ill, had sent two men to her to procure a rope (she having the care of a storehouse), with orders to bring it to him*

secretly. These two men, whose names were Toohengi and Boboto (the former the son of Toobo Boogoo a priest, the latter a cook), happening now to be present, the prince turned to them, and asked if they knew the purpose for which his father wanted this rope—whom he meant to bind with it?—Hearing this question, Mr Mariner, who was sitting close to him, exclaimed, “What! did you not know that he intended to bind, and afterwards to kill Toobo Tea, the priest of Toobo Totai, to be revenged on this god for not bringing about his daughter’s recovery?”\* This fact was afterwards confirmed by other persons, and particularly by certain warriors, who had actually received orders to seize Toobo Tea, and murder him. Thus was a plan of sacrilegious wickedness brought to light, which made all who now heard it for the first time shudder at the mere thought. “No wonder!”—(for such was the general exclamation)—“no wonder that he died! a chief with such dreadful intentions!” Mr Mariner then stated, in addition, that he had heard the king say more than once (a few days before he died), “How unmindful are the gods of my welfare!—but no! it is not the decree of the gods in general;—it is to that vexatious Toobo Totai that I owe my misfortunes; he does not exert himself for my good. But wait a little, I’ll be revenged! his priest shall not live long!”†

\* This intention of the king had only been cautiously whispered about among a few chiefs and matabooles that were constantly with him; and his sudden sickness and speedy death, which prevented him putting his threats into execution, had so occupied every body’s thoughts, that the circumstance for a time was forgotten.

† Finow had often stated to Mr Mariner his doubts the

The prince and his uncle, Finow Fiji, next held a consultation together respecting their mode of conduct, particularly in regard to certain chiefs, who were suspected of not being well disposed towards their family. Finow Fiji, for his own part, said, that he had no other wish than to coincide in whatever should seem likely to establish the peace and welfare of *Hafooloo How* (the name given to Vavao and all its neighbouring small islands, taken collectively), and that the only method of doing this would be to send all those chiefs, who pretended to have a right to the sovereignty, or who were suspected of such pretensions, away to the Hapai Islands. As to his nephew, he said, that there could not well arise any dispute to his right of succession (except on the part of ill disposed chiefs), inasmuch as he was the late king's heir, and was well beloved by the Vavao people, on account of his having been the adopted son of the late Toobó Nuha, and also because he was born at Vavao, and brought up there. The prince agreed with his uncle on the propriety of sending the pretenders to the Hapai Islands, particularly Voona, who was of the line of those chiefs who governed Vavao before the revolt of Tonga; and also Voogi, who was at the head of a strong party of men, and was known to be in the interest of Toobó Tóa. The prince concluded by saying, "But let

there were such beings as the gods. He thought that men were fools to believe what the priests told them. Mr Mariner expressed his wonder that he should doubt their existence, when he acknowledged that he had more than once felt himself inspired by the spirit of *Moomóe* (a former *How* of Tonga. "True!" replied the king, "there may be gods; but what the priests tell us about their power over mankind, I believe to be all false."

us wait as quietly as possible till the burial of my father, and then we shall have a different scene in the affairs of Vavaoo. When all promoters of civil discord are banished, the land shall be cultivated, and shall appear again flourishing, for we have had war enough!" To which every body present replied, "'Tis all we wish for."

From the above sentiments of the two chiefs, it will appear to be their intention to confine the new sovereignty to the island of Vavaoo, and its neighbouring isles, without receiving tribute (unless voluntarily paid, which was not at all likely to be the case), from the Hapai Islands, now in possession of Toobó Toa, against whom the prince had no intention of waging a new war, and shedding more blood, for the mere purpose of obliging him to continue that tribute as heretofore.

The conference being ended, the two chiefs turned their attention to the removal of the body of the late How to Féllétóá to be buried, as there were no fytócas at Neáfoo but such as belonged to the family of Tooitonga; and it would have been contrary to custom to have buried an individual of the How's family in a grave belonging to that of Tooitonga.



## CHAPTER XIII.

ALL the chiefs and matabooles were now assembled on the *malái* at Neafoo. Among the rest was Voona, to whom the prince went up, and intimated the necessity of removing the body of his father to Féletoa. It would have been thought very disrespectful if he had not mentioned this to Voona before he issued orders respecting it, because Voona was a very great chief, even greater than Finow himself; and such a reserve on such a public occasion, towards a superior, would have been an act offensive to the gods. It may appear strange that Voona was a greater chief than the son of the king, yet it is a frequent occurrence, that the king is chosen from a family not of the highest rank, on account of his superior wisdom or military skill, and this was the case with the present royal family; so that the king is often obliged to pay a certain ceremonious respect (hereafter to be noticed) towards many other chiefs, even little children, who are greater nobles than he.

The company were now all seated, habited in *mats*, waiting for the body of the deceased king to be brought forth. The mourners, who are always women, consisting of the female relations, widows,

mistresses, and servants of the deceased, and such other females of some rank who choose, out of respect, to officiate on the occasion, were assembled in the house, and seated round the corpse, which still lay out on the bales of *gnatoo*. They were all habited in large, old, ragged mats; the more ragged, the more fit for the occasion, as being more emblematical of a spirit broken down, or, as it were, torn to pieces by grief. Their appearance was calculated to excite pity and sorrow in the heart of any one, whether accustomed or not to such a scene. Their eyes were swollen with the last night's frequent flood of grief, and still weeping genuine tears of regret; the upper part of their cheeks perfectly black and swollen, so that they could hardly see, with the constant blows they had inflicted on themselves with their fists; and their breasts also were equally bruised with their own misplaced and untimely rage.

Among the chiefs and matabooles who were seated on the *maláí*, all those who were particularly attached to the late king, or to his cause, evinced their sorrow by a conduct, usual indeed among these people at the death of a relation, or of a great chief (unless it be that of Tooitonga, or any of his family), but which, to us, may well appear barbarous in the extreme; that is to say, the custom of cutting and wounding themselves with clubs, stones, knives, or sharp shells. One at a time, or two or three together, would run into the middle of the circle formed by the spectators, to give these proofs of their extreme sorrow for the death, and great respect for the memory of their departed friend. The sentiments expressed by these

victims of popular superstition were to the following purpose :—Finow ! I know well your mind ; you have departed to Bolotoo, and left your people under suspicion that I, or some of those about you, were unfaithful : But where is the proof of infidelity ? where is a single instance of disrespect ? ” Then, inflicting violent blows, and deep cuts in the head with a club, stone, or knife, would again exclaim, at intervals, “ Is this not a proof of my fidelity ? does this not evince loyalty and attachment to the memory of the departed warrior ? ” Then, perhaps, two or three would run up, and endeavour to seize the same club, saying, with a furious tone of voice, “ Behold ! the land is torn with strife ! it is smitten to pieces ! it is split by revolts ! how my blood boils ! let us haste and die ! I no longer wish to live ! your death, Finow, shall be mine ! But why did I wish hitherto to live ? it was for you alone ! it was in your service and defence, only, that I wished to breathe ! but now, alas, the country is ruined ! Peace and happiness are at an end ! your death has insured ours ! henceforth war and destruction alone can prosper. ” These speeches were accompanied with a wild and frantic agitation of the body, whilst the parties cut and bruised their heads every two or three words, with the knife or club they held in their hands.

Others somewhat more calm and moderate in their grief, would parade up and down with rather a wild and agitated step, spinning and whirling the club about, striking themselves with the edge of it two or three times violently upon the top or back of the head ; and then, suddenly stopping, and looking steadfastly at the instru-

ment spattered with blood, exclaim, " Alas ! my club, who could have said that you would have done this kind office for me, and have enabled me thus to evince a testimony of my respect for Finow ! Never, no, never can you again tear open the brains of his enemies ! Alas ! what a great and mighty warrior has fallen ! Oh, Finow, cease to suspect my loyalty ; be convinced of my fidelity ! But what absurdity am I talking ! If I had appeared treacherous in your sight, I should have met the fate of those numerous warriors who have fallen victims to your just revenge. But do not think, Finow, that I reproach you ; no ! I wish only to convince you of my innocence ; for who, that has thoughts of harming his chiefs, shall grow white-headed like me ? (an expression made use of by some of the old men). O cruel gods ! to deprive us of our father, of our only hope, for whom alone we wished to live ! We have, indeed, other chiefs, but they are only chiefs in rank, and not, like you, alas ! great and mighty in war ! "

Such were their sentiments and conduct on this mournful occasion. Some, more violent than others, cut their heads to the skull with such strong and frequent blows, that they caused themselves to reel, producing afterwards a temporary loss of reason. It is difficult to say to what length this extravagance would have been carried, particularly by one old man, if the prince had not ordered Mr Mariner to go up and take away the club from him, as well as two others that were engaged at the same time. It is customary on such occasions, when a man takes a club from another, to use it himself in the same way about his head ; but Mr Mariner being a foreigner, we

not expected to do this ; he therefore went up, and, after some hesitation and struggle, secured the clubs, one after another, and returned with them to his seat, when, after a while, they were taken by others who used them in like manner.

After these savage expressions of sorrow had been continued for nearly three hours, the prince, having first signified his intentions to Voona, for reasons before stated, gave orders that the body of his father should be taken to Felletoa to be buried. In the first place, a bale of *gnatoo* was put on a kind of hurdle, and the body laid on the bale. The prince then ordered that, as his father was the first who introduced guns in the wars of Tonga, the two carronades should be loaded and fired twice \* before the procession set out, and twice after it had passed out of the *malāi* ; he gave directions also that the body of Finow's daughter, lately deceased, should be taken out of the *fytoea*, in the model of a canoe, and carried after the corpse of her father ; that, during his life, as he wished always to have her body in his neighbourhood, she might now at length be buried with him. Matters being thus arranged, Mr Mariner loaded the guns, and fired four times with blank cartridge. The procession then moved forward. The wives of the deceased and women attendants proceeded in silent sorrow ; next followed the body of Finow, the body of his daughter, the matabooles ; and lastly, the young prince

\* It should be mentioned that the young prince had now in his possession only two carronades, the other two being at the Hapai Islands with Toobo Toa. But then Toobo Toa had only half a barrel of gunpowder, and no iron shot, whereas the prince had seven or eight barrels, and a considerable number of balls.

and his retinue. When the procession had got out of the fortress, (the *malāi*, of which we are speaking, being in the middle of the fortress of Neafoo), and had passed the place where the guns were drawn up, Mr Mariner fired two more rounds, then loaded them with canister shot, lighted a match, to be in readiness in case of need, and ordered the guns to follow the procession, whilst he went last to see that they were properly drawn. It was not the prince's intention to order another salute; but he had previously told Mr Mariner to load them again, not with blank cartridge but with shot, and to carry a lighted match in his hand, "for, perhaps," said he, "we may have need of it." This, it may be easily seen, was a measure of policy; he ordered them to be fired, that he might have a plea for carrying them in the procession along with him, and he ordered them to be loaded a third time, as if they were to be in readiness for another salute at the grave, but in fact for his own safeguard, lest certain chiefs should take advantage of the opportunity.

In the course of two hours they arrived at Felletoa, where the body was laid in a house on the *malāi* at some distance from the grave, till a smaller house could be brought close to it; \* and this was done in the course of an hour. The corner posts being taken up, the four pieces which compose the building (a kind of shed in a pyra-

\* The body is always placed in a house in front of the *fytoea* during the time the grave is digging. If there be no house near, a small one is immediately brought for the purpose, which, from the construction of their houses, is readily done by the aid of 50 or 60 men.

midal form, the eaves reaching within four feet of the ground), were brought by a sufficient number of men, and put together at the place where it was wanted. This being done, the body was brought on the same hurdle or hand-barrow to the newly erected building, (if it may be so termed), and then being taken off the hurdle it was laid within, on the bale of *gnatoo*, and the house was hung round with black *gnatoo*, reaching from the eaves to the ground.\* The women, who were now all assembled and seated round the body, began a most dismal lamentation, similar to that at Neáfoo. In the mean time a number of people, whose business it was to prepare graves, were digging the place of interment within the *fytoea*, under the direction of *Lanagi*, a mataboole whose office was to superintend such affairs. Having dug about ten feet, they came to the large stone vault, such as was described in the note p. 135; a rope being then fastened double round one end of the stone, which always remains a little raised for this purpose by means of certain bodies placed underneath; it was elevated by the main strength of 150 or 200 men, pulling at the two ends of the rope, towards the opposite edge of the grave, till it was brought up on end. The body, being oiled with sandal-wood oil, and then wrapped in *Hamoa* mats, was handed down on a large bale of *gnatoo* into the grave. The bale of *gnatoo* was then, as is

\* This black *gnatoo*, or rather *gnatoo* of a dark colour, having a deep brown ground with black stripes, is not chosen on account of its colour, but because it is coarse and common (emblematical of poverty and sadness). They have a kind of *gnatoo* of very superior quality, but of the same colour and pattern, and this is used on occasions of rejoicing.

customary, taken by the before-mentioned mataboole as his perquisite. Next, the body of his daughter, in the model of a canoe, was let down in like manner, and placed by his side. \* The great stone was then lowered down with a loud shout. Immediately certain matabooles and warriors ran like men frantic round and about the *fytoea*, exclaiming, "Alas! how great is our loss! Finow! you are departed! witness this proof of our love and loyalty!" At the same they cut and bruised their own heads with clubs, knives, axes, &c.

The whole company now formed themselves into a single line, the women first and afterwards the men, but without any particular order as to rank, and proceeded towards Licoo (or the back of the island, as they term it, because there is no opening for large canoes), for the purpose, as customary, of getting a quantity of sand in small baskets, for the use directly to be described. The guns were not however taken in the procession, as the young prince considered the measure now unnecessary, every thing appearing perfectly quiet, for if any party had intended to revolt, they would have done it on their way from Neafoo to the grave, whilst they had clubs and spears in their possession, and not during the ceremony of burial,

\* This grave, which was considered a large one, is capacious enough to hold thirty bodies. Two bodies which Mr Mariner saw there, and which were in a very dry but perfect state, had been buried, as he was told by old men, when *they* were boys, and consequently must have been there upwards of forty years; while several others, of which nothing remained but the bones, had not been buried so long. This circumstance the natives suppose to be owing to different kinds of constitution, though, in all probability, to the kind or duration of disease of which they died.



before which every man, according to custom, deposits his arms in the neighbouring houses. It is true they might afterwards have taken up their arms again and planned mischief; but the prince, who had always his spies about, neither perceiving nor hearing of any symptoms of disturbance, did not wish to seem fearful of revolt, which would have been the case had he taken the guns with him to the back of the island, and which he could not have done with any plausible pretence, such as he had for bringing them to Felletoa.

In their road to the back of the island they sang loudly the whole way, as a signal to all who might be in the road or adjacent fields to hide themselves as quickly as possible, from the procession. During this part of the ceremony if any man had unfortunately made his appearance, he would undoubtedly have been pursued by one of the party, and soon despatched with the club. So strictly is this attended to, that nobody in Mr Mariner's time recollected a breach of a law so well known. Even if a common man were to be buried, and Finow himself were to be upon the road, or in the neighbourhood of the procession, whilst going to get sand at the back of the island, he would immediately hide himself; not that they would knock out the king's brains on such an occasion, but it would be thought sacrilegious and unlucky, the gods of Bolotoo being supposed to be present at the time; and the chiefs are particularly careful not to infringe upon sacred laws, lest they should set an example of disobedience to the people. The song on this occasion, which is *very short*, is sung first by the men, and then by ~~the~~ *women*, and so on alternately, and *intimately*

(though Mr Mariner has forgotten the exact words) that the *faka* (which is the name of this part of the ceremony) is coming, and that every body must get out of the way.

When they arrived at the back of the island, where any body may now be present, every one proceeded to make a small basket of the leaves of the cocoa-nut tree, holding about two quarts, and to fill it with sand; which done, they then proceeded with the same ceremony to the grave. By this time the grave above the vault was nearly filled with the earth lately dug out, the remaining small space being left to be filled up by the sand, which is always more than enough for this purpose, that the mount, of which the *fytoea* consists, may be strewed in like manner, it being considered a great embellishment to a grave to have it thus covered. The temporary house is then taken to pieces, and thrown behind the *fytoea* in the hole, out of which the earth was originally dug to raise the mount on which the *fytoea* stands; in which also are thrown all the baskets, as well as the remaining quantity of earth not used in filling up the grave. The ground within the *fytoea* is now covered with mats, made of the leaves of the cocoa-nut tree. During this time the company remained seated on the green before the *fytoea*, clothed in mats, and their necks strung with the leaves of the *ifi* tree. After which they arose and went to their respective habitations, where they shaved their heads, and burnt their cheeks with a small lighted roll of *tápa*, \* by applying it once upon each cheek-bone; after which, the place was rub-

\* *Tápa* differs from *gnatoo*, merely by its not being stamped or imprinted with any pattern.

bed with the astringent berry of the *matoki*, which occasions it to bleed, and with the blood thus smeared about the wound in a circular form, to nearly two inches in diameter, giving themselves a very unseemly appearance.\* They repeat this friction with the berry every day, making the wound bleed afresh. And the men, in the mean time, neglect to shave, and to oil themselves during the day. They do, however, at night, for the comfort which it affords. After having, in the first place, burnt their cheeks and shaved their heads, they built for themselves small temporary huts, for their own accommodation during the time of mourning, which lasts twenty days. The women, who have become *tabooed*, by touching the dead body, remain constantly in the *fytoea*, except when they want food, for which they retire to one or other of these temporary houses, to be fed as mentioned in the note, p. 133, but they sleep in the *fytoea*. The provisions with which these *tabooed* mourners are provided were, on this occasion, sent by the different chiefs and *mataboos*, with bales of *gnatoo*, first to the young prince, who then ordered the greater part of them to be placed on the ground at some distance from the grave, or else laid down before the temporary house, to which the chief of the *tabooed* women retires to be fed; and she orders them to be distributed to the different chiefs and *mataboos*, who again share them out in the usual way. The fifth

\* Those whose love for the deceased is very great, or who wish it to be thought so, instead of burning their cheeks in the way mentioned, rub off the cuticle by beating and rubbing their cheeks with platt wound round their hands made of the husk of the cocoa-nut; and this is a most painful operation.

and tenth days of such a ceremony are, however, marked by a greater quantity of provision than ordinary being sent, for which they give no reason but that of custom. On the twentieth day there is also an unusually large quantity sent, by way of finishing the funeral ceremony. With these provisions they also send every day a supply of *tomes*,\* to light up the *fytoea* during the night. These tomes are held by a woman, who, when fatigued with this office, is relieved by another. They are of the lower ranks, and, as well as the others, when not oppressed by sleep, in general spend their time in talking upon indifferent subjects. During these twenty days also, if any one pass the *fytoea*, he must proceed with a slow pace, his head bowed down, and his hands clasped before him, if he have no burden; and if he have, he must lower it (from his shoulder, for instance), and carry it in his hands, or upon his bended arms. But if he can conveniently do it, he will go a circuitous route, to avoid the grave. Here it may be observed, that, on all occasions, when a man with a burden passes a great chief, or the grave of a great chief, particularly if there be any one near to see him, he lowers his burden out of respect. Every day also one or more approach, and sit before the grave for two or three hours, beating their faces with their fists. Sometimes they bruise their heads with clubs, in which case they stand up.† These are

\* The tome is a sort of torch.

† Pinow's chief widow, *Méonga Toobó*, every morning, attended by her women, cut the grass short before the grave with knives and sharp shells, sweeping away leaves and loose blades with brooms made of the mid rib of the cocoa-nut leaf. They also procured sweet-scented plants principally the *jíals*, and planted them before the grav

the uniform and essential circumstances which always take place during this part of the ceremony of burying chiefs. We now come to speak of those which were peculiar to this particular instance.

On the day after the deceased How was put in the ground, the principal chiefs and matabooles requested the prince to intimate to Voona and certain other chiefs, their wish that they should go to the Hapai Islands. This he did; but, at the same time, gave them liberty to stop till the funeral ceremony was concluded. Voona received this intimation in a becoming manner, acknowledging the impropriety of his stay, if the people were any way jealous of his presence. The prince apologized for this step, urging the will of his people as his sole motive; and expressed with great warmth his wish, that he who had been so long his friend and companion could still remain his associate.

The following day, at a general assembly of the chiefs and matabooles, after the cava was prepared, and the two first cups handed out, the third, which, according to custom, is presented to the chief who presides, was next filled; and when an attendant, as usual, declared aloud that it was so, all eyes were fixed on the prince. The mataboole who sat next to him then exclaimed, "Give it to Finow!"—and it was accordingly handed to him, whilst he preserved an appearance of perfect unconcern at the name by which, for the first time, he was called.\* And this was a matter of no small importance; for had he appeared elated at this circumstance, he would have been thought a man of weak mind, little calculated to be a supreme

\* See Note, p. 303.

chief. As soon as all the cava was served out and drunk, Finow addressed the company to the following purport :

“Listen to me, chiefs and warriors!—If any among you are discontented with the present state of affairs,—now is the time to go to Hapai ; for no man shall remain at Vavaoo with a mind discontented, and wandering to other places. I have seen with sorrow the wide destruction occasioned by the unceasing war carried on by the chief now lying in the *malái*. We have indeed been doing a great deal, but what is the result?—The land is depopulated ! it is overgrown with weeds, and there is nobody to cultivate it : had we remained peaceful, it would have been populous still. The principal chiefs and warriors are fallen, and we must be contented with the society of the lower class. What madness ! Is not life already too short ? Is it not a noble characteristic in a man to remain happy and peaceful in his station ? What folly then to seek for war, to shorten that which is already *too* short ! Who is there among us who can say, ‘I wish to die—I am weary of life ?’ Have we not then been acting like those of no understanding ? Have we not been madly seizing the very thing which deprives us of what we *really* want ? Not that we ought to banish all thoughts of fighting ! If any power approach us with the front of battle, and attempt to invade our rights, our fury and bravery shall be excited more, in proportion as we have more possessions to defend. Let us therefore confine ourselves to agriculture, for that is truly guarding our country. Why should we be anxious for an in-

crease of territory? Our land is quite large enough to supply us with food,—we shall not even be to devour all its produce! But perhaps I am speaking to you wisely! The old mataboosles present; I beg them to tell me if I am wrong am yet but a youth, and, on that account, am not fit to govern, if my mind, like that of the deceased chief, sought not the advice of others. your loyalty and fidelity towards him, however, return you my sincere thanks. *Finow Eji*, is present, and the mataboosles, know well my quest inquiries concerning the good of government. Do not then say, *Wherefore are listen to the idle talk of a boy?* Recollect whilst I speak to you, my voice is the echo of sentiments of *Tou Gooce*, and *Oocoovalaph*, *Afoe*, and *Foteo*, and *Afo*, and all the chiefs and mataboosles of *Vavao*.—Listen to me! mind you, that if there be any among you dissatisfied with this state of affairs, the present is only opportunity I will give to depart. For pass this occasion, and not afterwards, shall communicate with *Hapai*. Choose therefore dwelling-places. There is *Fiji*, there is *Ha*, there is *Tonga*, there is *Hapai*, there is *Fot* and *Lotooma*!—Those men in particular be of minds unanimous, loving to dwell in con peace,—they alone shall remain at *Vavao* and neighbouring isles. Yet will I not suppress bravery of any one warlike spirit:—Behold! islands of *Tonga* and *Fiji* are constantly at war. him there display his courage. Arise! go to respective habitations; and recollect, that to-morrow the canoes depart for *Hapai*.”

\* For the original of this fine speech, and

Finow having finished, went to his house, accompanied by the sons of his chiefs and matabooles, who, together with his warriors, formed his retinue. After a repast, provided beforehand, \* he again made an address, but in a more familiar and conversational way, on the advantages of cultivating land for one's own food, and eating the produce of one's own labour; and to strengthen his argument, he observed, that, hitherto in Tonga, it had been the custom for those who formed the retinue of chiefs, to subsist on the provision which those chiefs thought proper to share out to them from their own store; and that during the great famine (which happened many years before, while he was yet but a boy), he had remarked that more of these men (chiefs' dependents) had died than of the lower orders, who tilled the ground for their own support, as well as that of their chiefs, - because they always found means to reserve food for themselves, however great might be the tax, while those who depended on the bounty of their chiefs, got but a very scanty allowance. He then went on, " You do not know how much pleasure such men feel when they view the work of their own hands thriving daily; and, whilst eating, when they reflect that their labour has been repaid by the increase of their stores. Therefore let us

translation, see the latter part of the Grammar. Mr Mariner had in a manner learnt it off by heart, for it was so universally admired, that it was in every body's mouth for a long time after.

\* They often have cava parties, where little is eaten, which was the case with that where he made the above speech. Those who are fond of cava seldom eat much with it, conceiving that food destroys its genuine taste, and prevents its due effect upon the system.



(chiefs and attendants of chiefs) apply ourselves, as we have nothing else to do, to agriculture. Follow my example; I will order a piece of ground to be cleared, and, during the next rain, I will assist in planting it with *hiabo*."

No other circumstances worthy of note happened during the twenty days concluding the burial ceremony. On the tenth day, those who were not relations of the deceased, nor constituted his household, wore a sort of half-mourning, that is to say, under their mats they wore a piece of *gnatoo*, not to be seen, but merely to be more comfortable to the skin than the mats, which, on these occasions, are not of the finest texture. After the twentieth day they wore their ordinary dress, and went to their proper habitations; so did also the relations of the deceased; but then these wore mats for about two months afterwards, though with *gnatoo* under them.

We now come to speak of the transactions of the twentieth day, which concludes the whole ceremony.

Early in the morning of this day, all the relations of the deceased chief, together with those who formed his household, and also the women who were *tabooed* by having touched his dead body, whilst oiling and preparing it, went to the back of the island (without any particular order or ceremony) to procure a number of flat pebbles, principally white, but a few black, for which they made baskets on the spot to carry them in, as before mentioned, when they went to procure sand. With these they returned to the grave, and strewed the inside of the house with the white ones, and also the outside about the *fytoa*, as a decora-

tion to it. The black pebbles they strewed only upon those white ones, which covered the ground directly over the body, to about the length and breadth of a man, in the form of a very eccentric ellipsis. After this, the house over the *fytoea* was closed up at both ends with a reed fencing, reaching from the eaves to the ground, and, at the front and back, with a sort of basket-work, made of the young branches of the cocoa-nut tree, split and interwoven in a very curious and ornamental way, to remain till the next burial, when they are to be taken down, and, after the conclusion of the ceremony, new ones are to be put up in like manner. A large quantity of provisions was now sent to the *malái* by the chiefs of the different districts of the island, ready prepared and cooked; and also a considerable quantity prepared by Finow's own household. Among these provisions was a good supply of cava root. After the chiefs, matabooles, and others, were all assembled, the provisions and cava were served out in the usual way. During this time no speech was made, nor did any particular occurrence take place. The company afterwards repaired each to his respective house, and got ready for a grand wrestling-match and entertainment of dancing the *Meë Too Buggi* (literally, the dance standing up with paddles. See second volume.)

During the intervals of the dances, several matabooles, warriors, and others, ran before the grave, bruising, and cutting their heads with clubs, axes, &c., as proofs of their fidelity to the late chief. Among them, two boys, one about twelve, the other about fourteen years of age, (sons of matabooles), made themselves very conspicuous in this

kind of self-infliction. The youngest in particular, whose father was killed in the service of the late chief, during the great revolution at Tonga, after having given his head two or three hard knocks, ran up to the grave in a fit of enthusiasm, and, dashing his club with all his force against the ground, exclaimed, " Finow ! why should I attempt thus to express my love and fidelity towards you ? My wish is, that the gods of Bolotoo permit me to live long enough to prove my fidelity to your son ! " He then again raised his club, and, running about, bruised and cut his little head in so many places, that he was covered with streams of blood. This demonstration on the part of the young hero was thought very highly of by every one present, though, according to custom, nothing at that time was said in his praise. The late How's fishermen now advanced, to show their love for their deceased master in the usual way ; though, instead of a club or axe, each bore the paddle of a canoe, with which he beat and bruised his head at intervals, making similar exclamations to those so often related. In one respect, however, they were somewhat singular ; that is, in having three arrows stuck through each cheek, in a slanting direction, so that, while their points came quite through the cheek into the mouth, the other ends went over their shoulders, and were kept in that situation by another arrow, the point of which was tied to the ends of the arrows passing over one shoulder, and the other end to those of the arrows passing over the other shoulder, so as to form a triangle ; and with this horrible equipment they walked round the grave, beating their faces and heads, as before stated,

with the paddles, or pinching up the skin of the breast, and sticking a spear quite through—all this, to prove their love and affection for the deceased chief.

After these exhibitions of cruelty were over, this day's ceremony (which lasted about six hours) was finished by a grand wrestling-match, which being ended, every one retired to his respective house or occupation; and thus terminated the ceremony of burying the King of the Tonga Islands.

Finow's character, as a politician, at least in point of ambition and design, may vie with that of any member of more civilized society. He wanted only education and a larger field of action, to make himself a thousand times more powerful than he was. Gifted by nature with that amazing grasp of mind which seizes every thing within its reach, and then, dissatisfied with what it has obtained, is ever restless in the endeavour to obtain more, how dull and irksome must have been to him the dominion of a few islands, which he did not dare to leave to conquer others, lest he should be dispossessed of them by the treachery of chiefs, and the fickleness of an undisciplined army! His ever restless and ambitious spirit would frequently vent itself in such expressions as the following. "Oh, that the gods would make me king of England! There is not an island in the whole world, however small, but what I would then subject to my power. The King of England does not deserve the dominion he enjoys. Possessed of so many great ships, why does he suffer such petty islands as those of Tonga continually to insult his people with acts of treachery? Were I he, would I send tamely to ask for yams and pigs?"

No, I would come with the *front of battle* ; \* and with the *thunder of Bolotane*. † I would show who ought to be chief. None but men of enterprising spirit should be in possession of guns. Let such rule the earth, and be those their vassals who can bear to submit to such insults unrevenged ! " With such sentiments as these would he now and then break forth in presence of Mr Mariner, after conversing on the power of the King of England. Hence his character, as to ambition, is drawn by himself with bold and decided lines. As to intrigue and design, the reader may refer to the history of his conduct in the revolution of Tonga, (p. 80), where he suffered Toobó Nuha's revenge to be the tool of his ambition, pretending to have no strong wish for the death of Toogoo Ahoo ; hence Toobó Nuha took upon himself the charge of assassination, whilst Finow remained on the outside of the house with his men, waiting the result. Thus, he did not draw upon himself the odium of any one, as an actual murderer of Toogoo Ahoo ; all which fell upon the shoulders of Toobó Nuha, equally as great and brave, but a more honest and a worthier man. For a more striking instance, look to his deep design in the history of the assassination of his brother Toobó Nuha, who had been his own ally, and was then his most faithful servant (see p. 126). Here again he made use of another man's revenge to effect his purpose ; and mark the admirable caution with which

\* *Mooa tow*, which literally means the front or fore-part of battle, is a very usual expression among them.

† The expression they use for the noise of guns ; the word *Britain* they cannot pronounce in any other way than *Bolotane*.

he steps in this affair throughout. He acknowledges that he promised Toobó Toa his assistance; but then states, as his reason, that he did it with the view of putting off Toobó Toa's intention for a time, under the false pretence, he says, that it was not yet a fit opportunity; but in reality, *as he tells the Vavaoo people*, that he might find an occasion to prevent the mischief altogether. But who can doubt, after having observed closely the features of that transaction, but that Finow meant to bring about the murder of Toobó Nuha that very night, else why did he tell Mr Mariner not to bring his whaling knife with him? Was it not that he wished to be unarmed, that he might not have an opportunity of defending Toobó Nuha? Again, he did not, before he set out from his house, send for Toobó Nuha to accompany him; but when he had got half way on his road, he stopped to bathe, and in the mean while, as if it were a second and a casual thought, he sent for his victim to accompany him to the old chief's house, where they remained above two hours. Toobó Toa was not present, and Toobó Toa's men were getting ready a canoe for him to escape, in case he were unsuccessful. When the first blow was given, Finow could not defend Toobó Nuha, because he was *purposely* unarmed, and because Toobó Toa's men held him, which they would not have dared to do had they not been so ordered by their chief. Need any more be said to show his policy?—Once more notice him, when he wishes to make a peace with the Vavaoo people, after he had kept up for some time a fruitless contest (p. 192). To have expressed this wish might have weakened him in the opinion of his enemies. What does he in

this case ? He takes frequent opportunity to converse with the priests. He does not tell them that he wishes for peace, but he observes that peace would be much more advantageous for his subjects ; lamenting, at the same time, that the disobedience of the Vavaoo people obliges him to have recourse to warlike measures. The minds of the priests, however, becoming strongly impressed with the advantages of peace, when inspired they advise him to make a peace. He, pretending to do as the gods admonish, yields to the solicitation, and permits his priests to make overtures, as if this step was originally designed by them, or rather by the gods, and that he consented merely because it was a point of religious duty. Thus we find him an admirable politician, although the picture is occasionally marked with traits which do no honour to his character as a man. Farther instances of this kind may be noticed, such as his cruelty towards his conquered enemies, by starving his prisoners to death in the shocking manner related p. 85, for which he could have no excuse, unless to deter others from rebellion. As to his seizing several of the Vavaoo chiefs at a cava ring, p. 232, and ordering them to be killed, it may perhaps be that they were meditating an insurrection, as he was informed ; hence such strong measures became almost necessary in a state of society like that. \* But it would be rather severe to consider cruelty

\* It is very far from my wish to extenuate Finow's conduct ; on the other hand, I should be sorry to represent him a worse man than he really was. His character, no doubt, was a very extraordinary one ; and I have endeavoured to weigh duly, and without prejudice, every circumstance that might tend to throw a light upon it.

so great a crime among these people as it would be among us. The evil to society may be perhaps quite as great, but the demerit certainly falls not so heavy upon the perpetrator, nor does the victim, in all probability, feel it so much. To return to the subject, Finow was by no means destitute of the spark of humanity. It was remarkable in him, that, although he was rather arbitrary, he hated to see oppression in others, and would frequently take the part of the oppressed, against those who were punishing them harshly; and this Mr Mariner is confident did not arise from caprice, nor from pride, as willing to make himself the only person to be feared, but from far better motives. As a proof of his sentiments in this respect, the following anecdote is worthy of notice. When Mr Mariner was first able to explain himself in their language, young chiefs and warriors would frequently flock about him (particularly those who were active in taking the Port au Prince), and question him upon the use of various things they had seen on board that vessel; and then they would describe the difficulty they had in killing some of the men, mentioning, at the same time, who killed such a one, and who killed another, and expressed, by their actions, how much such a man was convulsed when he died, and how deeply he groaned. Whilst talking upon such subjects, Finow passing that way, and overhearing the discourse, would command them not to talk upon a matter which must be so disagreeable to Mr Mariner's feelings; that the fate of his companions was too serious a subject to be thus lightly spoken of. To which some of the chiefs replied, "but he does not make that a subject of consideration



for none of them were his relations."—" Though none perhaps were his relations," rejoined Finow, " they were nevertheless his countrymen." As another example to throw into the scale in favour of Finow's humanity and discriminative justice, we may quote the instance of pardon granted to the two boys of the Port au Prince, who, notwithstanding they were guilty of theft and sacrilege, were excused on account of their supposed ignorance of the extent of their crime ; whilst a native would have been executed upon the spot. (See note, p. 150). His conduct towards Mr Mariner must also be noticed at the time when the Hope, Captain Chace, arrived at Vavao. (See p. 253) It should here moreover be observed, that Finow's temper was uncommonly irritable ; when once excited into anger, his rage was terrible. This he acknowledged himself, and would frequently say that his quick temper was the infliction sent him from Bolotoo ; \* and, in some measure to obviate its ill effects, he frequently charged his mataboos to hold him, whenever they saw him getting violently angry ! This they always did ; and in about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour he would become quite calm, and thank them for their interference. This admirable conduct is, no doubt, a beautiful trait in the character of a savage ; and there is, perhaps, at this time, many a man living

\* They believe that every man has some deep-seated evil, either in his mental or bodily constitution, sent him by the gods ; but for which they assign no other reason than the delight they take in punishing mankind. This last opinion is, however, by no means universal, the generality of the natives do not pretend to assign any reason ; and, upon mature consideration, Mr Mariner is convinced that the malignancy of the gods is not a Tonga doctrine, except as far as regards the Hotooa Pow hereafter to be spoken of.

at the Tonga Islands who owes his present existence to this circumstance, whose head would undoubtedly have been cleaved long ago, but for this laudable artifice on the part of their chief. Nor was he on all occasions unable to master his temper without these secondary means ; for if we observe him when he approached the shores of Vavaoo, to address the people with the view of persuading them to amicable measures, we shall see that all the scoffs and insults of his enemies did not in the least ruffle his temper, contrary to the expectation of his friends. But, however, his temper was no doubt very irritable ; and with such a temper, and in such a state of society, it is not to be wondered at that he should occasionally be very harsh in his measures towards those who rebelled against him.

As to his moral character in general, not much can be said in his favour. He was suspected of harbouring revengeful designs against individuals for years, and would wreak his vengeance at a fit opportunity, as if from a momentary impulse of passion, when nobody was near to restrain him. His revenge in this way was sometimes wreaked upon chiefs, who, as he imagined, did not pay him so much tribute as their plantations could have afforded—at least such was supposed to be his motive, by those who knew him best.

In describing the character of an extraordinary man, the picture is unfinished unless we furnish also a portraiture of his person, and of his personal manners ; \* otherwise the imagination of the reader is sure to describe for itself a body, as a substratum.

\* See Note p. 126.

tum on which all these mental qualifications are superinduced ; and hence incongruities are mingled together ; the harmony of the picture weakened, if not quite destroyed ; and an imperfect artificial construction substituted for a perfect natural production. To give an example of the propriety, if not the necessity of this,—one might imagine, from the character above given of Finow, that he was of a very vindictive and cruel disposition, because we have given a few instances in confirmation of it : one might believe him, therefore, to have a countenance harsh and severe, a lowering, sullen brow, a haughty deportment, &c. But nothing can be more remote from his true personal character ;—and we are surprised to hear that his countenance was indeed energetic, yet mild ; his brow prominent and bold, without sullenness ; his deportment manly and erect, without pride. *Without* the knowledge of these facts, we suppose him to have been cruel and malevolent ; *with* the knowledge of them, we rather suppose him to have been severe ; but that his severity, where it degenerated into harshness, was occasioned sometimes by hastiness of temper, sometimes by misconception of the crime which he punished ; at other times, (and, perhaps, partly at all times), by the habits of the society in which he lived, these habits occasioning him to view acts of real cruelty in a light less atrocious than we should. If, on the other hand, we were to find that his countenance spoke the same harsh language which his actions appeared to speak, we might, without much fear of error, set him down as being often capable of malignant and atrocious actions.\*

\* That which appears to be the worst of his actions, at

Finow, the sole and arbitrary monarch of Vavao, and the Hapai Islands, was in stature six feet two inches ; in bulk and strength, stout and muscular ; his head erect and bold ; his shoulders broad and well made ; his limbs well set, strong, and graceful in action ; his body not corpulent, but muscular ; his hair of a jet black, and curly, yet agreeably so, without being woolly ; his forehead remarkably high ; his brow bold and intelligent, with a little austerity ; his eye large and penetrating, yet joined to an expression of mildness ; his nose aquiline and large ; his lips well made and expressive ; his teeth remarkably large, white, and regular ; his lower jaw rather prominent ; his cheek bones also rather prominent, compared with those of Europeans.—All his features were well developed, and declared a strong and energetic mind, with that sort of intellectual expression which belongs not so much to the sage as to the warlike chieftain. Ambition sat high on his front, and guided all his energies. His deep and penetrating eye, and his firm and masculine deportment, while they inspired his adherents with confidence, struck awe to the minds of conspirators. His actions were, for the most part, steady and determined, and directed to some well studied purpose. His resolve was fate, and those who obeyed him with reluctance trembled, not without reason. He appeared almost constantly, in deep thought, and did not often smile. When he spoke in matters of some impor-

least the most inhuman, viz. the assassination of his brother Toobo Nuha, was always an inexplicable puzzle to those who might be considered impartial ; but they all seemed perfectly convinced that he would not have done it without some strong reason.

tance, it was not without first holding up the balance in his mind, to weigh well what he had to say. Persuasion hung upon his lip ; and the flow of his eloquence was such, that many of his enemies were afraid to listen to him, lest they should be led to view the subject in a light prejudicial to their interests.

Although, in matters of consequence, he always seemed to weigh well what he had to say, in subjects of minor importance he was very quick in reply. His voice was loud, not harsh but mellow, and his pronunciation remarkably distinct. When he laughed, which was not on trifling occasions, it was so loud as to be heard at an incredible distance ; and with a very strange noise preceding it, as if he were hallooing after somebody a long way off, and the same kind of noise he always made when in a passion : and this was peculiar to him. When in his house, however, giving orders about his domestic arrangements, his voice was uncommonly mild, and very low.

In regard to his sentiments of religion and policy, they may be pretty well gathered from sundry passages in the narrative. As to his religion, it is difficult to say whether he had any. It is certain that he disbelieved most of the oracles delivered by the priests ; for although he conceived that they were really inspired, when they appeared to be so, he thought a great deal of what they affirmed to be the sentiments of the gods was their own invention, and this particularly in regard to what did not suit his own sentiments. He never, however, declared his opinion of these things in public ; though he expressed them, very decidedly to Mr Mariner, and some of his intimate friend

He used to say that the gods would always favour that party in war, in which there were the greatest chiefs and warriors. He did not believe that the gods paid much attention in other respects to the affairs of mankind ; nor did he think they could have any reason for doing so,—no more than man could have any reason or interest in attending to the affairs of the gods. He believed in the doctrine of a future state, agreeably to the notions entertained by his countrymen ; namely, that chiefs and matabooles, having souls, exist hereafter in Bolotoo, according to their rank in this world ; but that the common people, having no souls, or those only that die with their bodies, are without any hope of a future existence.

Such was the character of the late *How* of the *Tonga Islands*,—a character not without a considerable share of merit ; in some respects not unworthy imitation, and in every respect highly interesting. We have pourtrayed it at some length, because such characters do not often come under our observation ; and it is proper that we should know what men are and may be in a savage state, if we wish to judge with tolerable accuracy of the human character in a civilized state, that, by comparison of the two together, we may arrive at a better knowledge of human nature in the abstract ;—a science of all sciences the most truly interesting ; a science to which all others are but auxiliary ; and without which all others would be but vain subtleties, fatiguing in the pursuit, and unsatisfactory in the possession.

We come now to view the island of *Vavaoo* under the dominion of a man of a very different turn of mind ; of one whose intellect was of a ver

superior kind ; and who, unlike his late father, was void of inordinate political ambition, and sought the happiness of his people, not the extension of his own power—an admirer of the arts, a philosopher among savages ! But to show better the contrast between the two, we need only mention, that, when the late king \* was not at his house, and it was necessary to seek for him, he was generally to be found at some public place, at some other chief's house, or at the *malái*. If the present king was wanted, he was to be found at the houses of carpenters, or canoe-builders, or else up in the country, inspecting some ground to be cultivated.

\* “ A character like Finow's (the elder) would have well suited the Greek drama. The great masters of that drama would have desired no better subjects than are to be found in the history of this remarkable man ; His remorseless ambition, and his natural affections—his contempt for the fables and ceremonies of his country, when in prosperity—his patient submission to them, when in distress—his strong intellects—his evil deeds—and the death which was believed to be inflicted on him in vengeance, by the overruling divinities whom he defied.”—*Quarterly Review*.

END OF VOLUME FIRST.

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